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Select

# Psalms and Hymns,

With Tunes,

Adapted to the Use

of

## Presbyterian Churches.

Edward Parsons Combs

New York:

Printed by John F. Crow & Co., 50 Greene Street.

1868.

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## PREFACE.

THIS selection of Hymns and Tunes was first made four years ago for the church of which the compiler was at that time the pastor. It was not published, but was printed by that church for its own use. It is now in like manner prepared, with but little change, for the congregation to which the compiler has since been transferred.

More than three-fourths of the whole number of hymns are selected from the "Psalms and Hymns" of the Presbyterian Church; a large proportion being "Psalms," though not distinguished from the "Hymns." Since many desirable hymns contain less desirable stanzas, and some even gain unity and strength by omissions, there has been some sifting of stanzas as well as of hymns. The following verbal changes have been made: (1) In the 196th hymn the 2d stanza is given in the original form as found in the "Olney Hymns." (2) The 450th is the original Saturday-evening hymn, instead of the now usual Sabbath-morning form. (3) In the 1st stanza of the 175th, the phrase "chose us his people," is substituted for "chose out his favorites." (4) In the beginning of the 176th "Now" is substituted for "But," on account of the omission of a stanza preceding. (5) In the 259th, the 3d stanza as given in other books is preferred to that given as 3d in "Psalms and Hymns." (6) In the 339th, the 4th stanza is modified, to make it complete in itself and dispense with a stanza following. (7) The 470th is given in a form found in other books, instead of that in "Psalms and Hymns." (8) In the 457th, the 7th line of each stanza is reduced by one syllable for the sake of the tune. With these exceptions, the verbal form found in the "Psalms and Hymns" is strictly preserved.

The hymns selected from other quarters are thought to comprise nearly all of those extant, which for simple and substantial devotional character and lyric style are really serviceable to the purposes of this book.

The tunes, of which the whole number is sixty-seven, are arranged in the usual order of the metres, and those of each metre in the alphabetical order of their names, and no further index of tunes has been thought needful. There are no new tunes; and there has been no thought of a complete collection of even the best tunes already in use in the churches; but only of a selection from the best old tunes, sufficient for the most effective congregational singing of the limited number of hymns.

The Psalms arranged for chanting, even though not desired in public worship, are of excellent service in the Sunday school and the family. The plain chant is one of the simplest and the most dignified and religious forms of singing, and one of the easiest and most interesting for children; and such use of the Psalms of David gives a familiarity with the devotional language of Scripture itself, which cannot be too highly prized.

The volume is an effort to promote congregational song in the house of God by restricting, instead of enlarging, the number of both hymns and tunes, and by providing the means of most readily training our children, in the family and Sunday school, in the standard devotional poetry and music of the Church. It has already proved highly successful, and it is not now reprinted without strong hope that it will do valuable service at least to the beloved people to whose use it is in this form dedicated by their pastor.

EDWARD D. YEOMANS.

CENTRAL CHURCH,  
ORANGE, N. J., January 1, 1868.

Psalms

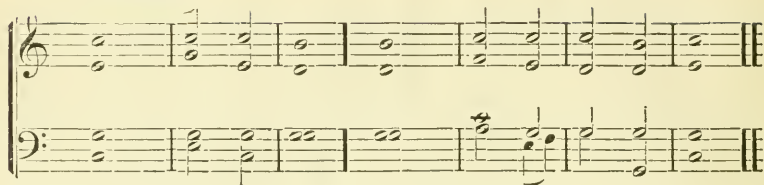
and

Other Anthems

Arranged

To be Chanted.

## HUMPHRIES.



## 1 GLORIA PATRI.

**G**LORY be to the Father, and | to the | Son,  
 And | to the | Holy | Ghost;  
 2 As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be,  
 World | without | end. A- | men.

## 2 PSALM CXLVI.

**P**RAISE | ye the | Lord.  
 Praise the Lord, | O— | my— | soul.  
 2 While I live will I | praise the | Lord :  
 I will sing praises unto my God | while I | have. . any | being.  
 3 Put not your | trust in | princes,  
 Nor in the son of man, in | whom there | is no | help.  
 4 His breath goeth forth, he returneth | to his | earth ;  
 In that very | day his | thoughts— | perish.  
 5 Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob | for his | help,  
 Whose hope is | in the | Lord his | God :  
 6 Which made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that | therein | is :  
 Which | keepeth | truth for | ever :  
 7 Which executeth judgment | for the. . op- | pressed :  
 Which giveth | food— | to the | hungry.  
 8 The Lord | looseth. . the | prisoners :  
 The Lord openeth the | eyes— | of the | blind :  
 9 The Lord raiseth them that are | bow-ed | down :  
 The Lord | loveth | the— | righteous :  
 10 { The Lord preserveth the strangers :  
 He relieveth the | fatherless. . and | widow :  
 But the way of the wicked he | turneth | upside | down.  
 11 { The Lord shall reign for ever,  
 Even thy God, O Zion, unto | all. . gener- | ations.  
 Praise | ye— | the— | Lord.



## 3

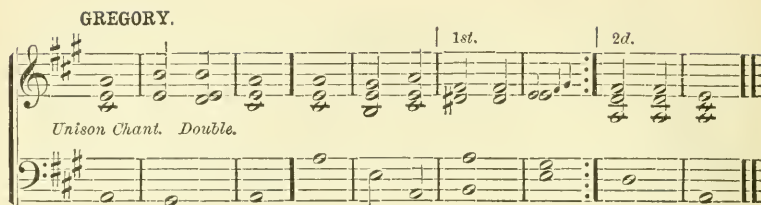
## PSALM CXVII.

- O** PRAISE the Lord, | all ye | nations :  
 Praise | him,— | all ye | people.
- 2 { For his merciful kindness is great toward us :  
 { And the truth of the Lord en- | dureth . . for | ever.  
 Praise | ye— | the— | Lord.

## 4

## PSALM CXLV.

- I** WILL extol thee, my | God, O | king ;  
 And I will bless thy | name for | ever . . and | ever.
- 2 Every day will I | bless— | thee ;  
 And I will praise thy | name for | ever . . and | ever.
- 3 The Lord is gracious, and | full . . of com- | passion ;  
 Slow to anger, | and of | great— | mercy.
- 4 The Lord is | good to | all :  
 And his tender mercies are | over | all his | works.
- 5 All thy works shall praise | thee, O | Lord ;  
 And thy | saints shall | bless— | thee.
- 6 They shall speak of the glory | of thy | kingdom,  
 And | talk of | thy— | power ;
- 7 To make known to the sons of men his | mighty | acts,  
 And the glorious | majes-ty | of his | kingdom.
- 8 Thy kingdom is an ever- | lasting | kingdom,  
 And thy dominion endureth throughout | all— | gener- | ations.
- 9 The Lord upholdeth | all that | fall,  
 And raiseth up all | those that | be bowed | down.
- 10 The eyes of all | wait up-on | thee ;  
 And thou givest them their | meat in | due— | season.
- 11 Thou | openest . . thine | hand,  
 And satisfiest the desire of | every | living | thing.
- 12 The Lord is righteous in | all his | ways,  
 And | holy . . in | all his | works.
- 13 The Lord is nigh unto all them that | call up-on | him,  
 To all that | call up-on | him in | truth.
- 14 My mouth shall speak the | praise . . of the | Lord :  
 And let all flesh bless his holy | name for | ever . . and | ever.



## 5

## PSALM LXXXIV.

**H**OW amiable are thy | taber-na- | cles,  
O | Lord— | of— | hosts !

2 My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the | courts. . of the | Lord :  
My heart and my flesh crieth | out. . for the | living | God.

3 { Yea, the sparrow hath found a house,  
{ And the swallow a nest for herself, where she may | lay her | young,  
Even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my | King and | my— | God.

4 Blessed are they that | dwell in. . thy | house :  
They will be | still— | praising | thee.

5 Blessed is the man whose | strength. . is in | thee ;  
In whose | heart. . are the | ways of | them.

6 Who passing through the valley of Baca | make. . it a | well ;  
The rain | also | filleth. . the | pools.

7 They go from | strength to | strength,  
Every one of them in Zion ap- | peareth. . be- | fore— | God.

8 O Lord God of hosts, | hear my | prayer :  
Give | ear, O | God of | Jacob.

9 Behold, O | God our | shield,  
And look upon the | face of | thine a- | nointed.

10 For a day in thy courts is better | than a | thousand.  
{ I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God,  
{ Than to | dwell. . in the | tents of | wickedness.

11 { For the Lord God is a sun and shield :  
{ The Lord will give | grace and | glory :  
No good thing will he withhold from | them that | walk up- | rightly.

12 O | Lord of | hosts,  
Blessed is the | man that | trusteth. . in | thee.

## 6

## PSALM XXIV.

THE earth is the Lord's, and the | fulness . . there- | of ;  
The world, and | they that | dwell there- | in.

2 For he hath founded it up- | on the | seas,  
And established | it up- | on the | floods.

3 Who shall ascend into the | hill . . of the | Lord ?  
And who shall stand | in his | holy | place ?

4 He that hath clean hands, and a | pure— | heart ;  
{ Who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity,  
{ | Nor— | sworn de- | ceitfully.

5 He shall receive the blessing | from the | Lord,  
And righteousness from the | God of | his sal- | vation.

6 This is the generation of | them that | seek him,  
That | seek thy | face, O | Jacob.

7 { Lift up your heads, O ye gates ;  
{ And be ye lift up, ye ever- | lasting | doors ;  
And the King of | glory | shall come | in.

8 Who is this | King of | glory ?  
{ The Lord strong and mighty,  
{ The | Lord— | mighty . . in | battle.

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates ; even lift them up, ye ever- | lasting | doors ;  
And the King of | glory | shall come | in.

10 Who is this | King of | glory ?  
{ The Lord of hosts,  
{ | He . . is the | King of | glory.

## 7

## PSALM CXIX. NUN.

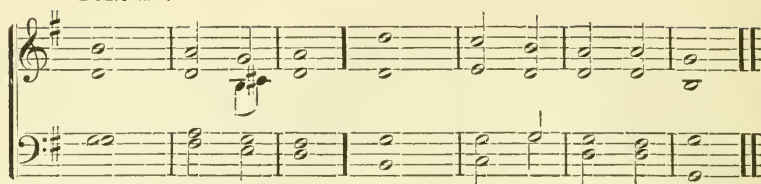
THY word is a lamp | unto . . my | feet,  
And a light | unto | my— | path.

2 I have sworn, and I | will per- | form it,  
That I will | keep thy | righteous | judgments.

3 Thy testimonies have I taken as a | heritage . . for | ever :  
For they are the re- | joicing | of my | heart.

4 I have inclined mine heart to per- | form thy | statutes  
Always, | even | unto . . the | end.

## PURCELL.



## 8

## PSALM XXIII.

THE Lord | is my | shepherd ;  
I | shall— | not— | want.

2 He maketh me to lie down | in green | pastures :  
He leadeth me be- | side the | still— | waters.

3 He re- | storeth . . my | soul :  
    { He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness  
    { | For his | name's— | sake.

4 { Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,  
    { I will fear no evil : for | thou art | with me ;  
    Thy rod and thy | staff they | comfort | me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence | of mine | enemies :  
    { Thou anointest my head with oil ;  
    { My | cup— | runneth | over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the | days . . of my | life :  
    And I will dwell in the | house . . of the | Lord for | ever.

## 9

## PSALM XIX.

THE heavens declare the | glory . . of | God ;  
And the firmament | sheweth . . his | handy- | work.

2 Day unto day | utter-eth | speech,  
And night unto | night— | sheweth | knowledge.

3 There is no | speech nor | language,  
Where their | voice— | is not | heard.

4 { Their line is gone out through all the earth,  
    { And their words to the | end . . of the | world.  
    In them hath he set a | taber-nacle | for the | sun,

5 Which is as a bridegroom coming | out . . of his | chamber,  
And rejoiceth as a strong | man to | run a | race.



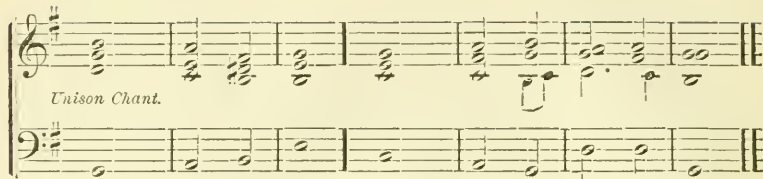
- 6 { His going forth is from the end of the heaven,  
 And his circuit unto the | ends of | it:  
 And there is nothing | hid . . from the | heat there- | of.
- 7 The law of the Lord is perfect, con- | verting . . the | soul:  
 The testimony of the Lord is sure, | making | wise the | simple.
- 8 The statutes of the Lord are right, re- | joicing . . the | heart:  
 The commandment of the Lord is | pure, en- | lightening . . the | eyes.
- 9 The fear of the Lord is clean, en- | during . . for | ever:  
 The judgments of the Lord are true and | righteous | alto- | gether.
- 10 More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than | much fine | gold:  
 Sweeter also than honey | and the | honey- | comb.
- 11 Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is  
 | great re- | ward.  
 Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou | me from | secret | faults.
- 12 Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have  
 do- | minion | over me:  
 Then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent | from the | great  
 trans- | gression.
- 13 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable | in  
 thy | sight,  
 O Lord, my | strength, and | my re- | deemer.

## 10

## PSALM LXI.

- H**EAR my | cry, O | God;  
 At- | tend un- | to my | prayer.
- 2 From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is  
 | over- | whelmed.  
 Lead me to the rock that is | higher | than— | I.
- 3 For thou hast been a | shelter | for me,  
 And a strong | tower | from the | enemy.
- 4 I will abide in thy tabernacle | for— | ever:  
 I will trust in the | covert | of thy | wings.
- 5 For thou, O God, hast | heard my | vows:  
 Thou hast given me the heritage of | those that | fear thy | name.
- 6 So will I sing praise unto thy | name for | ever,  
 That I may | daily . . per- | form my | vows.

## GREEN.



## PSALM XLII &amp; XLIII.

11

**A**s the hart panteth after the | water | brooks,  
So panteth my soul after | thee,— | O— | God.

2 My soul thirsteth for God, for the | living | God :  
When shall I come and ap- | pear be- | fore— | God ?

3 My tears have been my meat | day and | night,  
While they continually say unto me, | Where is | thy— | God ?

4 { When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me :  
For I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the | house of | God,  
With the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that | kept— | holy- | day.

5 Why art thou cast down, O my soul ? and why art thou dis- | quieted . . in | me ?  
{ Hope thou in God : for I shall yet praise him  
{ For the | help of | his— | countenance.

6 Oh send out thy light and thy truth : . | let them | lead me ;  
Let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and | to thy | taber-na- | cles.

7 { Then will I go unto the altar of God,  
Unto God my ex- | ceeding | joy ;  
Yea, upon the harp will I praise | thee, O | God my | God.

8 Why art thou cast down, O my soul ? and why art thou disquieted | within |  
me ?  
{ Hope in God : for I shall yet praise him,  
{ Who is the health of my | counte-nance, | and my | God.

12

## PSALM CXIX. HE AND CHETH.

**T**EACH me, O Lord, the | way of . . thy | statutes ;  
And I shall | keep it | unto . . the | end.

2 Give me understanding, and I shall | keep thy | law ;  
Yea, I shall observe it | with my | whole— | heart.

- 3 Make me to go in the path of | thy com- | mandments ;  
For there- | in do | I de- | light.
- 4 Incline my heart unto thy | testi- | monies,  
And | not to | covet-ous- | ness.
- 5 Turn away mine eyes from be- | holding | vanity ;  
And quicken thou | me in | thy— | way.
- 6 Thou art my portion, | O— | Lord :  
I have said that I | would— | keep thy | words.
- 7 I entreated thy favor with | my whole | heart :  
Be merciful unto me ac- | cording | to thy | word.
- 8 I thought on | my— | ways,  
And turned my | feet— | unto . . thy | testimonies.
- 9 I made haste, and de- | layed | not  
To | keep— | thy com- | mandments.
- 10 At midnight I will rise to give | thanks . . unto | thee  
Be- | cause . . of thy | righteous | judgments.
- 11 I am a companion of all | them that | fear thee,  
And of | them that | keep thy | precepts.
- 12 The earth, O Lord, is | full . . of thy | mercy :  
Teach | me— | thy— | statutes.

## 13

## PSALM CXVIII.

- T**HE Lord is my | strength and | song,  
And is be- | come— | my sal- | vation.
- 2 Open to me the | gates of | righteousness :  
I will go into them, and | I will | praise the | Lord.
- 3 This | gate . . of the | Lord,  
Into | which the | righteous . . shall | enter.
- 4 I will praise thee : for | thou hast | heard me,  
And art be- | come— | my sal- | vation.
- 5 The stone which the | builders . . re- | fused  
Is become the | head stone | of the | corner.
- 6 This is the | Lord's— | doing ;  
It is | marvel-ous | in our | eyes.
- 7 This is the day which the | Lord hath | made ;  
We will rejoice | and be | glad in | it.
- 8 Blessed be he that cometh in the | name . . of the | Lord :  
We have blessed you out of the | house— | of the | Lord.

## TURNER.



## 14

## PSALM C.

- MAKE a joyful noise unto the Lord, | all ye | lands.  
 { Serve the Lord with gladness :  
 { Come before his | presence | with— | singing.
- 2 { Know ye that the Lord he is God :  
 { It is he that hath made us, and not | we our- | selves ;  
 We are his people, and the | sheep of | his— | pasture.
- 3 { Enter into his gates with thanksgiving,  
 { And into his | courts with | praise :  
 Be thankful unto | him, and | bless his | name.
- 4 { For the Lord is good ;  
 { His mercy is | ever- | lasting ;  
 And his truth endureth to | all— | gener- | ations.

## 15

## PSALM CXXX.

- OUT of the depths have I cried unto | thee, O | Lord.  
 Lord, | hear— | my— | voice :
- 2 Let thine ears | be at- | tentive  
 To the voice of | my— | suppli- | cations.
- 3 If thou, Lord, shouldst | mark in- | iquities,  
 O | Lord,— | who shall | stand ?
- 4 But there is for- | giveness. . with | thee,  
 That thou | mayest | be— | feared.
- 5 I wait for the Lord, my | soul doth | wait,  
 And in his | word do | I— | hope.
- 6 { My soul waiteth for the Lord  
 { More than they that | watch. . for the | morning :  
 I say, more than | they that | watch. . for the | morning.
- 7 Let Israel hope in the Lord : for with the | Lord. . there is | mercy,  
 And with him is | plen- — | teous re- | demption.
- 8 And he shall redeem | Isra- | el  
 From | all— | his in- | iquities.



## 16

## PSALM CXXXVI.

- O** GIVE thanks unto the Lord; for | he is | good :  
 For his | mercy . . en- | dureth . . for | ever.
- 2 O give thanks unto the | God of | gods :  
 For his | mercy . . en- | dureth . . for | ever.
- 3 O give thanks to the | Lord of | lords :  
 For his | mercy . . en- | dureth . . for | ever.
- 4 To him who alone | doeth . . great | wonders :  
 For his | mercy . . en- | dureth . . for | ever.
- 5 To him that by wisdom | made the | heavens :  
 For his | mercy . . en- | dureth . . for | ever.
- 6 To him that stretched out the earth a- | bove the | waters :  
 For his | mercy . . en- | dureth . . for | ever.
- 7 To him which divided the Red | sea . . into | parts :  
 For his | mercy . . en- | dureth . . for | ever.
- 8 And made Israel to pass through the | midst of | it :  
 For his | mercy . . en- | dureth . . for | ever.
- 9 But overthrew Pharaoh and his host in the | Red— | sea :  
 For his | mercy . . en- | dureth . . for | ever.
- 10 To him which led his people | through the | wilderness :  
 For his | mercy . . en- | dureth . . for | ever.
- 11 To him which | smote great | kings :  
 For his | mercy . . en- | dureth . . for | ever.
- 12 And gave their land for a | heri- | tage :  
 For his | mercy . . en- | dureth . . for | ever.
- 13 Even a heritage unto | Israel . . his | servant :  
 For his | mercy . . en- | dureth . . for | ever.
- 14 Who remembered us in our | low e- | state :  
 For his | mercy . . en- | dureth . . for | ever.
- 15 And hath redeemed us | from our | enemies :  
 For his | mercy . . en- | dureth . . for | ever.
- 16 Who giveth food to | all— | flesh :  
 For his | mercy . . en- | dureth . . for | ever.
- 17 O give thanks unto the | God of | heaven :  
 For his | mercy . . en- | dureth . . for | ever.

## BLOW.



## 17

## PSALM XC.

- L**ORD, thou hast been our | dwelling- | place  
 In | all— | gener- | ations.
- 2 { Before the mountains were brought forth,  
 { Or ever thou hadst formed the | earth. . and the | world,  
 Even from everlasting to ever- | lasting, | thou art | God.
- 3 Thou turnest man | to de- | struction ;  
 And sayest, Re- | turn, ye | children. . of | men.
- 4 { For a thousand years in thy sight  
 { Are but as yesterday | when . . it is | past,  
 And as a | watch— | in the | night.
- 5 Thou carriest them away as with a flood ; they are | as a | sleep ;  
 In the morning they are like | grass which | groweth | up ;
- 6 In the morning it flourisheth, and | groweth | up ;  
 In the evening it is cut | down, and | wither- | eth.
- 7 For we are consumed | by thine | anger,  
 And by thy | wrath— | are we | troubled.
- 8 Thou hast set our in- | iqui-ties be- | fore thee,  
 Our secret sins in the | light of | thy— | countenance.
- 9 For all our days are passed away | in thy | wrath :  
 We spend our years as a | tale— | that is | told.
- 10 The days of our years are threescore | years and | ten ;  
 And if by reason of | strength. . they be | fourscore | years,
- 11 Yet is their strength | labor. . and | sorrow ;  
 For it is soon cut off, | and we | fly a- | way.
- 12 Who knoweth the power | of thine | anger ?  
 Even according to thy | fear, so | is thy | wrath.
- 13 So teach us to | number. . our | days,  
 That we may apply our | hearts— | unto | wisdom.
- 14 Return, O | Lord, how | long ?  
 And let it repent thee con- | cerning | thy— | servants.

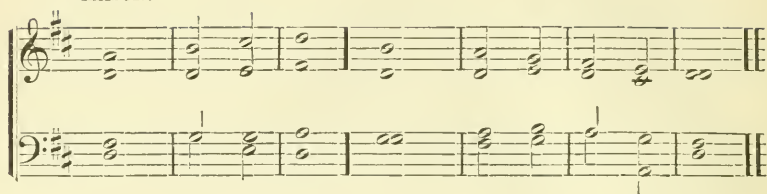
- 15 O satisfy us early | with thy | mercy;  
That we may rejoice and be | glad— | all our | days.
- 16 Make us glad according to the days wherein thou | hast af- | flicted us,  
And the years where- | in we | have seen | evil.
- 17 Let thy work appear | unto . . thy | servants,  
And thy | glory | unto . . their | children.
- 18 { And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us :  
    { And establish thou the work of our | hands up- | on us ;  
    Yea, the work of our | hands e- | stablish . . thou | it.

## 18

## PSALM LI.

- H**AVE mercy upon me, O God, according to thy | loving | kindness :  
According unto the multitude of thy tender mercies | blot out | my  
trans- | gressions.
- 2 Wash me thoroughly from | mine in- | iquity,  
And | cleanse me | from my | sin.
- 3 For I acknowledge | my trans- | gressions :  
And my | sin is | ever . . be- | fore me.
- 4 Against thee, thee only, | have I | sinned,  
And done this | evil | in thy | sight :
- 5 That thou mightest be justified | when thou | speakest,  
And be | clear— | when thou | judgest.
- 6 Hide thy face | from my | sins,  
And blot out | all— | mine in- | iquities.
- 7 Create in me a clean | heart, O | God ;  
And renew a right | spirit . . with- | in— | me.
- 8 Cast me not away | from thy | presence ;  
And take not thy | Holy | Spirit | from me.
- 9 Restore unto me the joy of | thy sal- | vation ;  
And uphold me | with thy | free— | Spirit.
- 10 Then will I teach trans- | gressors . . thy | ways ;  
And sinners shall be con- | verted | unto | thee.
- 11 Deliver me from blood guiltiness, O God, thou God of | my sal- | vation :  
And my tongue shall sing aloud | of thy | righteous- | ness.
- 12 O Lord, open | thou my' | lips ;  
And my mouth shall | shew forth | thy— | praise.

## MASON.



## 19

## PSALMS XCV &amp; XCVI.

- O** COME, let us sing | unto . . the | Lord :
- Let us make a joyful noise to the | rock of | our sal- | vation.
- 2 Let us come before his presence | with thanks- | giving,  
And make a joyful noise | unto | him with | psalms.
- 3 For the Lord is a | great— | God,  
And a great | king a- | bove all | gods.
- 4 In his hand are the deep places | of the | earth :  
The strength of the | hills is | his— | also.
- 5 The sea is his | and he | made it :  
And his hands | formed the | dry— | land.
- 6 O come, let us worship | and bow | down :  
Let us kneel be- | fore the | Lord our | maker.
- 7 For he is | our— | God ;  
And we are the people of his pasture, and the | sheep of | his— | hand.
- 8 Honor and majesty | are be- | fore him :  
Strength and beauty are | in his | sanctu- | ary.
- 9 Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds | of the | people,  
Give unto the Lord | glory | and— | strength.
- 10 Give unto the Lord the glory due | unto . . his | name :  
Bring an offering and | come in- | to his | courts.
- 11 O worship the Lord in the | beauty . . of | holiness :  
Fear be- | fore him, | all the | earth.
- 12 { Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth :  
The world also shall be established that it shall | not be | moved :  
He shall judge the | people | righteous- | ly.
- 13 { Let the heavens rejoice,  
And let the | earth be | glad :  
Let the sea roar, and the | fulness | there— | of.
- 14 Let the field be joyful, and all that | is there- | in :  
Then shall all the | trees . . of the | wood re- | joice

- 15 Before the Lord : | for he | cometh,  
     For he | cometh. .to | judge the | earth :  
 16 He shall judge the | world with | righteousness,  
     And the | people | with his | truth.

## 20

## PSALM XCII.

- I**T is a good thing to give thanks | unto . . the | Lord,  
     And to sing praises unto thy | name,— | O Most | High.  
 2 To shew forth thy loving kindness | in the | morning,  
     And thy | faithful-ness | every | night,  
 3 Upon an instrument of ten strings, and up- | on the | psaltery ;  
     Upon the | harp. .with a | solemn | sound.  
 4 For thou, Lord, hast made me glad | through thy | work :  
     I will triumph in the | works of | thy— | hands.

## 21

## PSALM XLVI.

- G**OD is our | refuge . . and | strength,  
     A very | present | help in | trouble.  
 2 Therefore will not we fear, though the | earth . . be re- | moved,  
     And though the mountains be carried into the | midst— | of the | sea ;  
 3 Though the waters thereof | roar . . and be | troubled,  
     Though the mountains | shake . . with the | swelling . . there- | of.  
 4 There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the | city . . of | God,  
     The holy place of the tabernacles | of the | Most— | High.  
 5 God is in the midst of her ; she shall | not be | moved :  
     God shall | help her . . and | that right | early.  
 6 The heathen raged, the | kingdoms . . were | moved :  
     He uttered his | voice, the | earth— | melted.  
 7 The Lord of | hosts is | with us ;  
     The God of | Jacob | is our | refuge.  
 8 Come, behold the | works . . of the | Lord,  
     What desolations he hath | made— | in the | earth.  
 9 He maketh wars to cease unto the | end . . of the | earth ;  
     { He breaketh the bow, and putteth the spear in sunder ;  
     { He burneth the | chariot | in the | fire.  
 10 Be still, and know that | I am | God :  
     I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be ex- | alted | in the | earth.  
 11 The Lord of | hosts is | with us ;  
     The God of | Jacob | is our | refuge.

## FARRANT.



## 22

## PSALM CXXI.

- I WILL lift up mine eyes | unto . . the | hills,  
 From whence | cometh | my— | help.
- 2 My help cometh | from the | Lord,  
 Which | made— | heaven . . and | earth.
- 3 He will not suffer thy | foot . . to be | moved :  
 He that | keepeth . . thee | will not | slumber.
- 4 Behold, he that keepeth | Isra- | el  
 Shall neither | slumber | nor— | sleep.
- 5 The Lord | is thy | keeper :  
 The Lord is thy shade up- | on thy | right— | hand.
- 6 The sun shall not | smite thee . . by | day,  
 Nor the | moon— | by— | night.
- 7 The Lord shall preserve thee from | all— | evil :  
 He | shall pre- | serve thy | soul.
- 8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy | coming | in  
 From this time forth, and | even . . for | ever- | more.

## 23

## PSALM CXXII.

- I WAS glad when they said | unto | me,  
 Let us go into the | house— | of the | Lord.
- 2 Our | feet shall | stand  
 Within thy gates, | O Je- | rusa- | lem.
- 3 Jerusalem is | build- — | ed  
 As a city that | is com- | paet to- | gether :
- 4 { Whither the tribes go up,  
 { The | tribes . . of the | Lord,  
 { Unto the testimony of Israel,  
 { To give thanks unto the | name— | of the | Lord.
- 5 For there are set | thrones of | judgment,  
 The thrones of the | house— | of— | David.

- 6 Pray for the peace of Je- | rusa- | lem :  
 They shall | prosper. .that | love— | thee.
- 7 Peace be with- | in thy | walls,  
 And prosperity with- | in thy | pala- | ces.
- 8 For my brethren and com- | panions' | sakes,  
 I will now say, | Peace be | within | thee.
- 9 Because of the house of the | Lord our | God  
 I will | seek— | thy— | good.

## 24

## LUKE I.

- B**LESSED be the Lord | God of | Israel ;  
 For he hath visited | and re- | deemed his | people ;
- 2 And hath raised up a mighty sal- | vation | for us,  
 In the | house. .of his | servant | David ;
- 3 As he spake by the mouth of his | holy | prophets,  
 Which have been | since the | world be- | gan ;
- 4 That we should be saved | from our | enemies,  
 And from the hand of | all that | hate— | us.

## 25

## PSALM XLI.

- B**LESSED is he that con- | sidereth . .the | poor :  
 The Lord will deliver | him in | time of | trouble.
- 2 { The Lord will preserve him, and keep him alive ;  
 { And he shall be blessed up- | on the | earth :  
 And thou wilt not deliver him unto the | will of | his— | enemies.

## PROVERBS III.

- 3 Honor the | Lord. .with thy | substance,  
 And with the first | fruits of | all thine | increase ;
- 4 So shall thy barns be | filled with | plenty,  
 And thy presses shall | burst out | with new | wine.

## PROVERBS XIX.

- 5 He that hath pity upon the poor, lendeth | unto. .the | Lord,  
 And that which he hath given will he | pay— | him a- | gain.

## MATTHEW XXV.

- 6 Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of | these my | brethren,  
 Ye have | done it | unto | me.



## TALLIS.



## 26

## PSALM LXVII.

- G**OD be merciful unto | us, and | bless us;  
 And cause his | face to | shine up- | on us;  
 2 That thy way may be | known up-on | earth,  
 Thy saving | health a- | mong all | nations.  
 3 Let the people praise | thee, O | God;  
 Let | all the | people | praise thee.  
 4 Oh let the nations be glad and | sing for | joy:  
 { For thou shalt judge the people righteously,  
 { And govern the | nations | upon | earth.  
 5 Let the people praise | thee, O | God;  
 Let | all the | people | praise thee.  
 6 Then shall the earth | yield her | increase;  
 And God, even | our own | God, shall | bless us.  
 7 God shall | bless— | us;  
 And all the ends of the | earth shall | fear— | him.

## 27

## PSALM CIII.

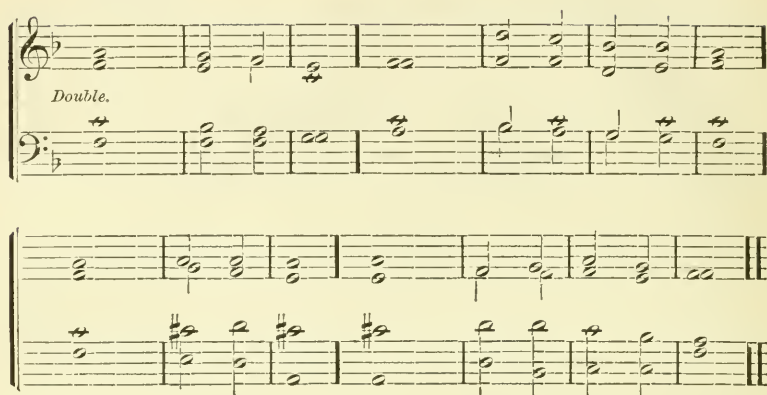
- B**LESS the Lord, | O my | soul:  
 And all that is within me, | bless his | holy | name.  
 2 Bless the Lord, | O my | soul,  
 And for- | get not | all his | benefits:  
 3 Who forgiveth all | thine in- | iquities;  
 Who | healeth..all | thy dis- | eases;  
 4 Who redeemeth thy life | from de- | struction;  
 Who crowneth thee with loving | kindness..and | tender | mercies;  
 5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with | good— | things;  
 So that thy youth is re- | new-ed | like the | eagle's.  
 6 The Lord executeth | righteous- | ness  
 And judgment for | all that | are op- | pressed.  
 7 He made known his ways | unto | Moses,  
 His acts unto the | children..of | Isra- | el.

- 8 The Lord is | merciful. .and | gracious,  
Slow to anger and | plenteous | in— | mercy.
- 9 He will not | always | chide :  
Neither will he | keep his | anger . .for | ever.
- 10 He hath not dealt with us | after . .our | sins ;  
Nor rewarded us ac- | cording . .to | our in- | iquities.
- 11 For as the heaven is high a- | bove the | earth,  
So great is his mercy toward | them that | fear— | him.
- 12 As far as the east is | from the | west,  
So far hath he removed | our trans- | gressions | from us.
- 13 Like as a father | pitieth . .his | children,  
So the Lord | piti-eth | them that | fear him.
- 14 For he | knoweth . .our | frame ;  
He re- | membereth . .that | we are | dust.
- 15 As for man, his | days . .are as | grass :  
As a flower of the field, | so he | flourish- | eth.
- 16 For the wind passeth over it, and | it is | gone ;  
And the place thereof shall | know it | no— | more.
- 17 But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon | them that |  
fear him,  
And his righteousness | unto | children's | children ;
- 18 To such as | keep his | covenant,  
And to those that remember his com- | mandments | to do | them.
- 19 The Lord hath prepared his | throne . .in the | heavens ;  
And his kingdom | ruleth | over | all.
- 20 { Bless the Lord, ye his angels,  
That excel in strength, that do | his com- | mandments,  
Hearkening unto the | voice of | his— | word.
- 21 Bless ye the Lord, all | ye his | hosts ;  
Ye ministers of | his, that | do his | pleasure.
- 22 { Bless the Lord, all his works  
In all places of | his do- | minion :  
Bless the | Lord,— | O my | soul.

SUFFER the little children to come unto me, and for- | bid them | not ;  
For of | such . .is the | kingdom . .of | God.

- 2 Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a | little | child,  
He | shall not | enter . .there- | in.

## FLETCHER.



## 29

## PSALM XXXIX.

- L**ORD, make me to know mine end,  
 And the measure of my days | what it | is ;  
 That I may | know how | frail I | am.
- 2 { Behold, thou hast made my days as a handbreadth ;  
 { And mine age is as | nothing . . be- | fore thee :  
 Verily every man at his best state is | alto- | gether | vanity.
- 3 { Surely every man walketh in a vain shew :  
 { Surely they are dis- | quiet-ed in | vain :  
 He heapeth up riches, and knoweth not | who shall | gather | them.
- 4 And now, Lord, what | wait I | for ?  
 My | hope— | is in | thee.
- 5 { When thou with rebukes dost correct man for iniquity,  
 { Thou makest his beauty to consume away | like a | moth :  
 Surely | every | man is | vanity.
- 6 Hear my | prayer, O | Lord,  
 And give | ear un- | to my | cry ;
- 7 Hold not thy | peace . . at my | tears :  
 { For I am a stranger with thee,  
 { And a sojourner, as | all my | fathers | were.
- 8 O spare me, that I may re- | cover | strength,  
 Before I go | hence, and | be no | more.

## 30

## PSALM LXXII.

- GIVE the king thy | judgments, . . O | God,  
 And thy righteousness | unto . . the | king's— | son.
- 2 He shall judge thy people with | righteous- | ness,  
 And thy | poor— | with— | judgment.
- 3 The mountains shall bring | peace . . to the | people,  
 And the little | hills, by | righteous- | ness.
- 4 He shall judge the | poor . . of the | people,  
 He shall save the children of the needy, and shall break in | pieces | the  
 op- | pressor.
- 5 They shall fear thee as long as the sun and | moon en- | dure,  
 Throughout | all— | gener- | ations.
- 6 He shall come down like rain upon the | mown— | grass :  
 As | showers . . that | water . . the | earth.
- 7 In his days shall the | righteous | flourish ;  
 And abundance of peace so | long . . as the | moon en- | dureth.
- 8 He shall have dominion also from | sea to | sea,  
 And from the river unto the | ends— | of the | earth.
- 9 Yea, all kings shall fall | down be- | fore him :  
 All | nations | shall serve | him.
- 10 For he shall deliver the needy | when he | crieth ;  
 The poor also, and | him that | hath no | helper.
- 11 He shall spare the | poor and | needy,  
 And shall | save the | souls . . of the | needy.
- 12 { His name shall endure for ever :  
 { His name shall be continued as | long . . as the | sun :  
 And men shall be blessed in him : all | nations . . shall | call him | blessed.
- 13 Blessed be the Lord God, the | God of | Israel,  
 Who only | doeth | wondrous | things.
- 14 { And blessed be his glorious name for ever :  
 { And let the whole earth be | filled . . with his | glory.  
 A- | men, and | A— | men.

## GLORIA.

PART I.

PART II.

## 31

## GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

## I.

- GLORY be to | God on | high,  
 And on earth | peace, good | will towards | men.
- 2 We praise thee, we bless thee, we | worship | thee,  
 We glorify thee, we give thanks to | thee for | thy great | glory,
- 3 O Lord God, | heavenly | King,  
 God the | Father | Al— | mighty.
- 4 O Lord, the only-begotten Son. | Jesus | Christ;  
 O Lord God, Lamb of God, | Son— | of the | Father.

## II.

- 5 That takest away the | sins..of the | world,  
 Have | mer-cy up- | on— | us.
- 6 Thou that takest away the | sins..of the | world,  
 Have | mer-cy up- | on— | us.
- 7 Thou that takest away the | sins..of the | world,  
 Re- | ceive— | our— | prayer.
- 8 Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the | Father,  
 Have | mer-cy up- | on— | us.

## I.

- 9 For thou | only..art | holy;  
 Thou | only | art the | Lord.
- 10 Thou only, O Christ, with the | Holy | Ghost,  
 Art most high in the glory of | God the | Father. A- | men.

## 32

## PSALM XCVIII.

- { **O** SING unto the Lord a new song:  
 For he hath done | marvel-lous | things:  
 His right hand, and his holy arm, hath | gotten | him the | victory.
- 2 The Lord hath made known | his sal- | vation:  
 His righteousness hath he openly shewed in the | sight— | of the | heathen.
- 3 He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the | house of | Israel:  
 All the ends of the earth have seen the sal- | vation | of our | God.
- 4 Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, | all the | earth:  
 Make a loud noise, and re- | joice, and | sing— | praise.
- 5 Sing unto the Lord | with the | harp:  
 With the harp, and the | voice— | of a | psalm.
- 6 With trumpets and | sound of | cornet  
 Make a joyful noise be- | fore the | Lord, the | King.
- 7 Let the sea roar, and the | fulness. .there- | of;  
 The world, and | they that | dwell there- | in.
- 8 Let the floods | clap their | hands:  
 Let the | hills be | joy-ful to- | gether
- 9 Before the Lord; for he cometh to | judge the | earth:  
 { With righteousness shall he judge the world,  
 { And the | people | with— | equity.

## 33

## PSALM XCIII.

- { **T**HE Lord reigneth, he is clothed with majesty;  
 { The Lord is clothed with strength, wherewith he hath | girded. .him | self:  
 The world also is established, that it | cannot | be— | moved.
- 2 Thy throne is e- | stablished. .of | old:  
 Thou | art from | ever- | lasting.
- 3 { The floods have lifted up, O Lord,  
 { The floods have lifted | up their | voice.  
 The | floods lift | up their | waves.
- 4 The Lord on high is mightier than the noise of | many | waters,  
 Yea, than the | mighty | waves. .of the | sea.
- 5 Thy testimonies are | very | sure:  
 { Holiness becometh thine | house,  
 { O | Lord, for | ever.

## TE DEUM.

Musical score for "TE DEUM." in G major, 2/4 time. The score is divided into two parts: PART I and PART II. PART I is marked "CODA." and ends with a double bar line. The music is written for a single melodic line with a basso continuo line below it.

## 34

## TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

## I.

- WE praise thee, | O — | God :  
 We acknowledge | thee to | be the | Lord.
- 2 All the earth doth | worship | thee,  
 The | Father | ever- | lasting.
- 3 To thee all angels | cry a- | loud,  
 The heavens and | all the | powers . . there- | in.
- 4 To thee | Cherubim . . and | Seraphim  
 Con- | tinu- al- | ly do | cry :
- 5 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord | God . . of Sa | baoth ;  
 Heaven and earth are full of the | majes- ty | of thy | glory !
- 6 The glorious company of the apostles | praise — | thee ;  
 The goodly fellowship of the | prophets | praise — | thee ;
- 7 The noble army of martyrs | praise — | thee ;  
 The holy church throughout all the world | doth ac- | knowledge | thee,
- 8 The Father, of an infinite majesty ; thine adorable, true, and | only | Son ;  
 Also the | Holy | Ghost, the | Comforter.
- 9 Thou art the King of | Glory, . . O | Christ ;  
 Thou art the everlasting | Son . . of the | Fath — | er.

## II.

- 10 When thou tookest upon thee to de- | liver | man,  
 Thou didst humble thyself to be | born — | of a | Virgin.
- 11 When thou hadst overcome the | sharpness . . of | death,  
 Thou didst open the kingdom of | heaven to | all be- | lievers.



- 12 Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory | of the | Father.  
We believe that thou shalt | come to | be our | Judge.
- 13 We therefore pray thee, | help thy | servants,  
Whom thou hast redeemed | with thy | precious | blood ;
- 14 Make them to be numbered | with thy | saints  
In | glory | ever- | lasting.
- 15 O Lord, save thy people, and | bless thine | heritage ;  
Govern them, and | lift them | up for | ever.

## I.

- 16 Day by day we | magni-fy | thee ;  
And we worship thy name ever, | world with- | out— | end.

## II.

- 17 Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day | without | sin.  
O Lord, have mercy upon us, have | mercy | upon | us.
- 18 O Lord, let thy mercy | be up-on | us,  
As our | trust— | is in | thee.

## I.

- 19 O Lord, in | thee . have I | trusted ;  
Let me | never | be eon- | founded.

## 35

## PSALM XXXIV.

- I** WILL bless the Lord at | all— | times :  
His praise shall continually | be in | my— | mouth.
- 2 My soul shall make her | boast . in the | Lord :  
The humble shall | hear there-of, | and be | glad.
- 3 O magnify the | Lord with | me,  
And let us ex- | alt his | name to- | gether.
- 4 I sought the Lord, | and he | heard me,  
And delivered | me from | all my | fears.
- 5 The angel of the Lord encampeth round about | them that | fear him,  
And de- | liver- | eth— | them.
- 6 O taste and see that the | Lord is | good :  
Blessed is the | man that | trusteth . in | him.
- 7 O fear the Lord, | ye his | saints :  
For there is no want to | them that | fear— | him.
- 8 The young lions do lack, and | suffer | hunger :  
But they that seek the Lord shall | not want | any . good | thing.
- 9 The righteous cry, and the | Lord— | heareth,  
And delivereth them | out of | all their | troubles.

## The Apostles' Creed.

**I** BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth.  
And in Jesus Christ his only Son, our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; he descended into hell; the third day he rose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.

## The Ten Commandments.

**G**OD spake all these words, saying, I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and shewing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

Remember the sabbath-day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath-day, and hallowed it.

Honor thy father and thy mother; that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

Thou shalt not kill.

Thou shalt not commit adultery.

Thou shalt not steal.

Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.

### The Sum of the Commandments.

THOU shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

## The Lord's Prayer.

OUR Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

Hymns

For

Public Worship;

With others for

Social, Family, and Private Devotion,

And for

Children.

## NOTE.

The Hymns most suitable for Public Worship are separated at each opening from those which are more suited, either in subject or style, for less formal uses. In some cases the distinction is of course relative and uncertain; and it is not meant in any case to be rigid. But it may be found a convenient general guide by those who may wish to recognize any such difference.

The Hymns for Public Worship are again divided into two classes, some being considered more appropriate for the earlier part of the service, which has rather the spirit of humility before God; and others for the later part, in which the worship naturally rises to the higher strain of Christian exaltation. This division is exhibited in the Classification at the end of the book. The Hymns of these two classes, at each opening, are marked respectively, "I." and "II." The third or closing Hymn, after the sermon, since it needs to be more especially adapted to the sermon, does not admit of being designated even in the most general way.

The remaining Hymns, under the title "FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP," comprise three classes, which, so far as they occur on any one page, are generally placed in the following order, without marked divisions: (1) Hymns most suitable for the Lecture and Prayer-meeting; (2) Those more especially suited to the devotions of the Family and the Sunday-school; (3) Those strictly adapted to private devotion.

The few Hymns expressly marked for Children are, of course, not the only ones for them. It is an excellent practice to make the children familiar, in the family and the Sunday school, with the standard Hymns of the Church.

## THE METRICAL DOXOLOGIES.

L. M.

**T**O God the Father, God the Son,  
And God the Spirit, Three in One,  
Be honor, praise, and glory given,  
By all on earth, and all in heaven.

C. M.

**T**O Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore,  
Be glory as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

S. M.

**G**IVE to the Father praise,  
Give glory to the Son,  
And to the Spirit of his grace  
Be equal honor done.

L. P. M.

**N**OW to the holy One in Three,  
The Father, Son, and Spirit, be  
Eternal praise and glory given,—  
Through all the worlds where God is  
known,  
By all the angels near the throne,  
And all the saints in earth and heaven!

C. P. M.

**T**O Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God, whom heaven's triumphant  
host  
And saints on earth adore,  
Be glory as in ages past,  
Is now, and shall for ever last,  
When time shall be no more!

S. P. M.

**T**O God the Father, Son,  
And Spirit, Three in One,  
Be honor, praise, and glory given:  
To the great One in Three  
Eternal praises be,  
From all in earth and all in heaven!

H. M.

**T**O God, the Father, Son,  
And Spirit ever blest,  
Eternal Three in One,  
All worship be addressed,  
As heretofore  
It was, is now,  
And shall be so  
For evermore!

8s, 7s, & 4s.

**G**LORY be to God the Father;  
GLORY be to God the Son;  
GLORY be to God the Spirit;

Glory to the Three in One!  
Hallelujah!  
Hail th' eternal Three in One!

7s.

**S**ING we to our God above  
Praise eternal as his love;  
Praise him, all ye heavenly host—  
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

7s, 6 LINES.

**P**RAISE the name of God most high;  
Praise him, all below the sky;  
Praise him, all ye heavenly host—  
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!  
As through all the ages past,  
Evermore his praise shall last.

7s & 6s, IAMBIC.

**N**OW to the Father glory;  
And to the only Son,  
And to the Holy Spirit,  
Be equal honor done;  
As was in the beginning,  
Is now among all men,  
And as it shall be ever,  
World without end. AMEN!

7s & 6s, TROCHAIC.

**F**ATHER, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
One God whom we adore,  
Join we with the heavenly host  
To praise thee evermore:  
Thee, by heaven and earth adored,  
Three in One, and One in Three,  
Holy, holy, holy Lord,  
All glory be to thee!

11s & 8s.

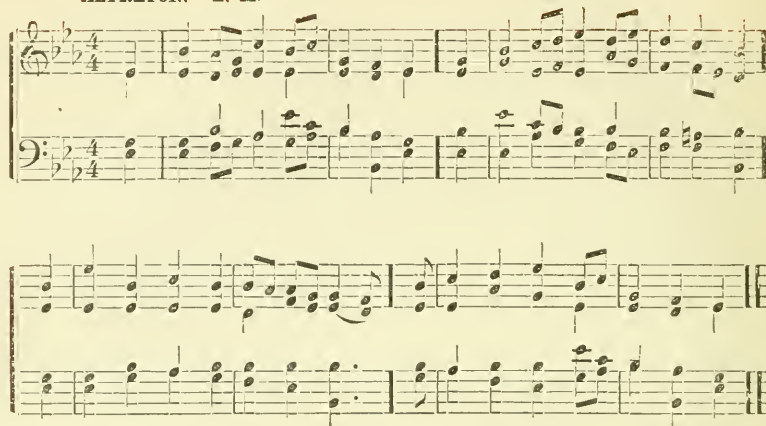
**A**LL praise to the Father, all praise to  
the Son,  
All praise to the Spirit, thrice blest,  
The Holy, Eternal, Supreme Three in  
One,  
Was, is, and shall still be addressed.

11s.

**O**FATHER Almighty, to thee be ad-  
dressed,  
With Christ and the Spirit, one God ever  
blest,  
All glory and worship, from earth and  
from heaven,  
As was, and is now, and shall ever be  
given!



## ALFRETON. L. M.



1

I.

WITH all my powers of heart and  
tongue  
I'll praise my Maker in my song:  
Angels shall hear the notes I raise,  
Approve the song, and join the praise.

- 2 I'll sing thy truth and mercy, Lord;  
I'll sing the wonders of thy word;  
Not all the works and names below  
So much thy power and glory show.
- 3 Amidst a thousand snares I stand,  
Upheld and guarded by thy hand;  
Thy words my fainting soul revive,  
And keep my dying faith alive.
- 4 Grace will complete what grace begins,  
To save from sorrows and from sins;  
The work that wisdom undertakes,  
Eternal mercy ne'er forsakes.

2

II.

PRAISE ye the Lord, exalt his name.  
While in his earthly courts ye wait,  
Ye saints that to his house belong,  
Or stand attending at his gate.

- 2 Praise ye the Lord, the Lord is good;  
To praise his name is sweet employ;  
Israel he chose of old, and still  
His church is his peculiar joy.

- 3 Bless ye the Lord who taste his love,  
People and priests exalt his name;  
Among his saints he ever dwells;  
His church is his Jerusalem.

3

II.

GIVE to our God immortal praise;  
Mercy and truth are all his ways;  
Wonders of grace to God belong,  
Repeat his mercies in your song.

- 2 Give to the Lord of lords renown!  
The King of kings with glory crown:  
His mercies ever shall endure,  
When lords and kings are known no more.
- 3 He built the earth, he spread the sky,  
And fixed the starry lights on high:  
Wonders of grace to God belong,  
Repeat his mercies in your song.
- 4 He saw the Gentiles dead in sin,  
And felt his pity move within:  
His mercies ever shall endure,  
When death and sin shall reign no more.
- 5 He sent his Son with power to save  
From guilt, and darkness, and the grave:  
Wonders of grace to God belong,  
Repeat his mercies in your song.
- 6 Thro' this vain world he guides our feet,  
And leads us to his heavenly seat:  
His mercies ever shall endure,  
When this vain world shall be no more.

4 II.  
THINE earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love,

But there's a nobler rest above ;  
To that our longing souls aspire,  
With ardent love and strong desire.

2 In thy blest kingdom we shall be  
From every mortal trouble free ;  
No groans shall mingle with the songs  
Which warble from immortal tongues.

3 No rude alarms of raging foes,  
No cares to break the long repose,  
No midnight shade, no clouded sun,  
But sacred, high, eternal noon.

4 O long-expected day, begin ;  
Dawn on this world of woe and sin :  
Fain would we leave this weary road,  
And sleep in death, and rest in God.

5 II.  
GREAT God, we sing thy mighty hand,

By which supported still we stand :  
The opening year thy mercy shows ;  
Let mercy crown it till it close.

2 By day, by night, at home, abroad,  
Still we are guarded by our God ;  
By his incessant bounty fed,  
By his unerring counsels led.

3 With grateful hearts the past we own :  
The future, all to us unknown,  
We to thy guardian care commit,  
And peaceful leave before thy feet.

4 In scenes exalted or depressed,  
Be thou our joy and thou our rest ;  
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,  
Adored through all our changing days.

5 When death shall interrupt our songs,  
And seal in silence mortal tongues,  
Our helper, God, in whom we trust,  
In better worlds our souls shall boast.

FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

6 STAND up, my soul, shake off thy fears,  
And gird the gospel armor on ;  
March to the gates of endless joy,  
Where Jesus, thy great Captain's gone.

2 Hell and thy sins resist thy course ;  
But hell and sin are vanquished foes :  
Thy Jesus nailed them to the cross,  
And sung the triumph when he rose.

3 Then let my soul march boldly on,—  
Press forward to the heavenly gate ;  
There peace and joy eternal reign,  
And glittering robes for conquerors wait.

4 There shall I wear a starry crown,  
And triumph in almighty grace,  
While all the armies of the skies  
Join in my glorions Leader's praise.

7 DESCEND from heaven, immortal Dove,  
Stoop down, and take us on thy wings,  
And mount and bear us far above  
The reach of these inferior things.

2 Beyond, beyond this lower sky,  
Up where eternal ages roll,  
Where solid pleasures never die,  
And fruits immortal feast the soul.

3 O for a sight, a pleasing sight  
Of our almighty Father's throne !  
There sits our Saviour, crowned with light,  
Clothed in a body like our own.

4 Adoring saints around him stand,  
And thrones and powers before him fall :  
The God shines gracious through the man,  
And sheds sweet glories on them all.

5 When shall the day, dear Lord, appear,  
That I shall mount to dwell above,  
And stand and bow amongst them there,  
And view thy face, and sing and love ?

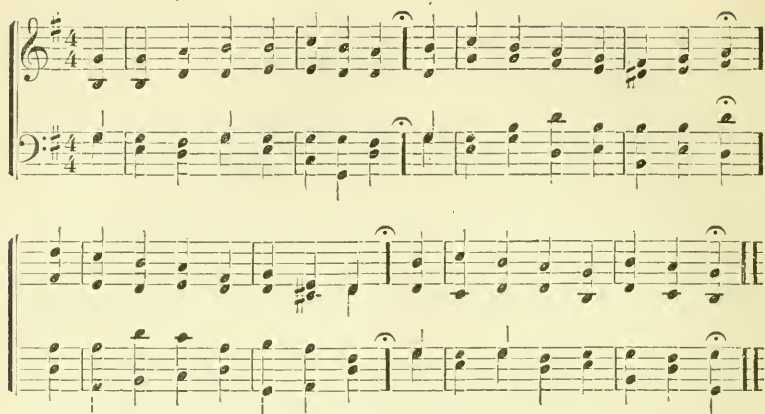
8 SWEET peace of conscience, heavenly guest,  
Come fix thy mansion in my breast,  
Dispel my doubts, my fears control,  
And heal the anguish of my soul.

2 Come, smiling hope, and joy sincere,  
Come, make your constant dwelling here ;  
Still let your presence cheer my heart,  
Nor sin compel you to depart.

3 Thou God of hope and peace divine,  
O make these sacred pleasures mine ;  
Forgive my sins, my fears remove,  
And send the tokens of thy love.

4 Then should mine eyes without a tear  
See death with all his terrors near ;  
My heart should then in death rejoice,  
And raptures tune my faltering voice.

## BAVA. L. M.



9

I.

**B**LEST be the Lord, who heard my  
prayer,  
The Lord my shield, my help, my song,  
Who saved my soul from sin and fear,  
And tuned with praise my thankful  
tongue.

2 In the dark hour of deep distress,  
By foes beset, of death afraid,  
My spirit trusted in his grace,  
And sought and found his heavenly aid.

3 O blest Redeemer of mankind,  
Thy shield, thy saving strength, shall be  
The shield, the strength of every mind,  
That loves thy name, and trusts in thee.

4 Remember, Lord, thy chosen seed ;  
Israel defend from guilt and woe ;  
Thy flock in richest pastures feed,  
And guard their steps from every foe.

5 Zion exalt, her cause maintain,  
With peace and joy her courts sur-  
round ;  
In showers let endless blessings rain,  
And saints eternal praise resound.

10

I.

**C**OME, O Creator Spirit blest !  
And in our souls take up thy rest ;  
Come with thy grace and heavenly aid,  
To fill the hearts which thou hast made.

2 Great Comforter, to thee we cry ;  
O highest gift of God most high !  
O fount of life, O fire of love !  
And sweet anointing from above !

3 Kindle our senses from above,  
And make our hearts o'erflow with  
love ;  
With patience firm, and virtue high,  
The weakness of our flesh supply.

4 Far from us drive the foe we dread,  
And grant us thy true peace instead ;  
So shall we not, with thee for guide,  
Turn from the path of life aside.

11

I.

**G**REAT Shepherd of thine Israel,  
Who didst between the cherubs  
dwell,  
And lead the tribes, thy chosen sheep,  
Safe through the desert and the deep :

2 Thy church is in the desert now :  
Shine from on high, and guide us thro' ;  
Turn us to thee, thy love restore,  
We shall be saved, and sigh no more.

3 Great God, whom heavenly hosts obey,  
How long shall we lament and pray,  
And wait in vain thy kind return ?  
How long shall thy fierce anger burn ?

4 Instead of wine and cheerful bread,  
Thy saints with their own tears are fed :  
Turn us to thee, thy love restore,  
We shall be saved, and sigh no more.

12

II.

HAPPY the church, thou sacred place,  
The seat of thy Creator's grace;  
Thy holy courts are his abode,  
Thou earthly palace of our God.

- 2 Thy walls are strength, and at thy gates  
A guard of heavenly warriors waits;  
Nor shall thy deep foundations move,  
Fixed on his counsels and his love.
- 3 Thy foes in vain designs engage;  
Against his throne in vain they rage;  
Like rising waves, with angry roar,  
That dash and die upon the shore.
- 4 Then let our souls in Zion dwell,  
Nor fear the wrath of earth and hell;  
His arms embrace this happy ground,  
Like brazen bulwarks built around.
- 5 God is our shield, and God our sun;  
Swift as the fleeting moments run,  
On us he sheds new beams of grace,  
And we reflect his brightest praise.

13

II.

HE that hath made his refuge God,  
Shall find a most secure abode;  
Shall walk all day beneath his shade,  
And there at night shall rest his head.

- 2 Thrice happy man! thy Maker's care  
Shall keep thee from the fowler's snare;  
From Satan's wiles, who still betrays  
Unguarded souls a thousand ways.
- 3 What though a thousand at thy side,  
Around thy path ten thousand died:  
Thy God his chosen people saves  
Amongst the dead, amidst the graves.
- 4 The sword, the pestilence, or fire  
Shall but fulfil their best desire;  
From sins and sorrows set them free,  
And bring thy children, Lord, to thee.

14

II.

NOW be my heart inspired to sing  
The glories of my Saviour King,  
Jesus the Lord: how heavenly fair  
His form! how bright his beauties are!

- 2 O'er all the sons of human race  
He shines with far superior grace;  
Love from his lips divinely flows,  
And blessings all his state compose.
- 3 Thy throne, O God, forever stands,  
Grace is the sceptre in thy hands;

Thy laws and works are just and right,  
But grace and justice thy delight.

- 4 God, thine own God, has richly shed  
His oil of gladness on thy head;  
And with his sacred Spirit blessed  
His first-born Son above the rest.

---

FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

15

COME, dearest Lord, who reign'st  
above,  
And draw with me the cords of love;  
And while the gospel does abound,  
O may I know the joyful sound!

- 2 Sweet are the tidings, free the grace,  
It brings to our apostate race;  
It spreads a heavenly light around;  
O may I know the joyful sound!
- 3 The gospel bids the sin-sick soul  
Look up to Jesus and be whole;  
In him are peace and pardon found;  
O may I know the joyful sound!
- 4 It stems the tide of swelling grief;  
Affords the needy sure relief;  
Releases those by Satan bound;  
O may I know the joyful sound!

16

'TIS by the faith of joys to come.  
We walk through deserts dark  
as night;

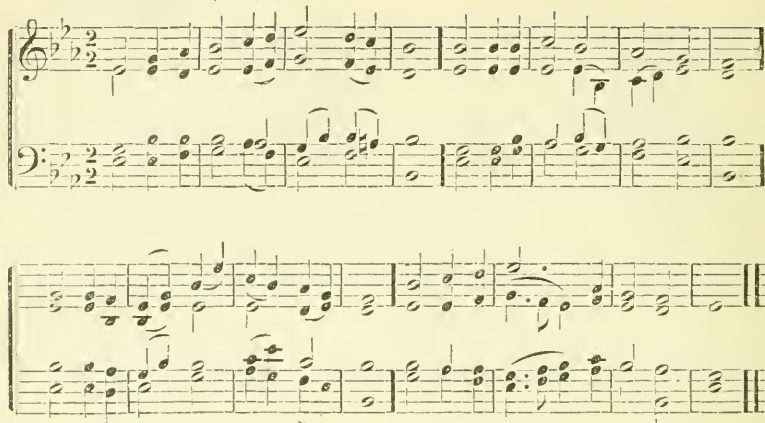
- Till we arrive at heaven our home,  
Faith is our guide, and faith our light.
- 2 The want of sight she well supplies;  
She makes the pearly gates appear;  
Far into distant worlds she pries,  
And brings eternal glories near.
  - 3 Cheerful we tread the desert through,  
While faith inspires a heavenly ray,  
Though lions roar, and tempests blow,  
And rocks and dangers fill the way.

17

LET me but hear my Saviour say,  
"Strength shall be equal to thy  
Then I rejoice in deep distress, [day;"  
Leaning on all-sufficient grace.

- 2 I glory in infirmity, [me;  
That Christ's own power may rest on  
When I am weak, then am I strong,  
Grace is my shield, and Christ my song.

## DUKE STREET. L. M.



18

I.

THREE will I love, O Lord, my strength,

My rock, my tower, my high defence :  
Thy mighty arm shall be my trust,  
For I have found salvation thence.

2 Death, and the terrors of the grave,  
Stood round me with their dismal shade ;

While floods of high temptations rose,  
And made my sinking soul afraid.

3 Temptations fled at his rebuke,—  
The blast of his almighty breath :  
He sent salvation from on high,  
And drew me from the deeps of death.

4 My song forever shall record  
That terrible, that joyful hour ;  
And give the glory to the Lord,  
Due to his mercy and his power.

19

II.

NOW to the Lord that makes us know  
The wonders of his dying love,  
Be humble honors paid below,  
And strains of nobler praise above.

2 'Twas he that cleansed our foulest sins,  
And washed us in his richest blood ;  
'Tis he that makes us priests and kings,  
And brings us rebels near to God.

3 To Jesus our atoning Priest,  
To Jesus our exalted King,  
Be everlasting power confessed,  
And every tongue his glory sing.

4 Behold, on flying clouds he comes,  
And every eye shall see him move ;  
Tho' with our sins we pierced him once,  
Still he displays his pardoning love.

20

II.

JUST are thy ways, and true thy word.  
Great Rock of my secure abode ;  
Who is a God beside the Lord ?  
Or where's a refuge like our God ?

2 'Tis he that girds me with his might,  
Gives me his holy sword to wield ;  
And, while with sin and hell I fight,  
Spreads his salvation for my shield.

3 He lives, and blessings crown his reign,  
The God of my salvation lives :  
The dark designs of hell are vain,  
While heavenly peace my Father gives.

4 Before the scoffers of the age  
I will exalt my Father's name ;  
Nor tremble at their mighty rage,  
But meet reproach, and bear the shame.

5 To David and his royal seed  
Thy grace forever shall extend ;  
Thy love to saints, in Christ their head,  
Knows not a limit nor an end.



21

II.

- L**ORD, when thou did'st ascend on high,  
Ten thousand angels filled the sky;  
Those heavenly guards around thee  
wait,  
Like chariots that attend thy state.
- 2 Not Sinai's mountain could appear  
More glorious when the Lord was  
there;  
While he pronounced his holy law,  
And struck the chosen tribes with awe.
- 3 How bright the triumph none can tell,  
When the rebellious powers of hell,  
That thousand souls had captive made,  
Were all in chains, like captives, led.
- 4 Raised by his Father to the throne,  
He sent his promised Spirit down,  
With gifts and grace for rebel men,  
That God might dwell on earth again.

FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

22

- J**OIN, all who love the Saviour's name,  
To sing his everlasting fame;  
Great God, prepare each heart and  
In him for ever to rejoice. [voice]
- 2 With him I daily love to walk;  
Of him my soul delights to talk;  
On him I cast my every care;  
Like him, one day, I shall appear.
- 3 Bless him, my soul, from day to day,  
Trust him to lead thee on thy way;  
Give him thy poor, weak, sinful heart;  
With him, O never, never part.
- 4 Take him for strength and righteous-  
ness,  
Make him thy refuge in distress;  
Love him, above all earthly joy,  
And him in every thing employ.
- 5 Praise him in cheerful, grateful songs;  
To him your highest praise belongs;  
Bless him who does your heaven pre-  
pare,  
And makes you meet his joy to share.

23

- G**REAT God, to thee my evening  
song  
With humble gratitude I raise;

O let thy mercy tune my tongue,  
And fill my heart with lively praise.

- 2 My days unclouded as they pass,  
And every gentle, rolling hour,  
Are monuments of wondrous grace,  
And witness to thy love and power.
- 3 Seal my forgiveness in the blood  
Of Jesus; his dear name alone  
I plead for pardon, gracious God!  
And kind acceptance at thy throne.
- 4 Let this blest hope mine eyelids close,  
With sleep refresh my feeble frame;  
Safe in thy care may I repose,  
And wake with praises to thy name.

24

*For Children Only.*

**W**E are but young—yet we may sing  
The praises of our heavenly King;  
He made the earth, the sea, the sky,  
And all the starry worlds on high.

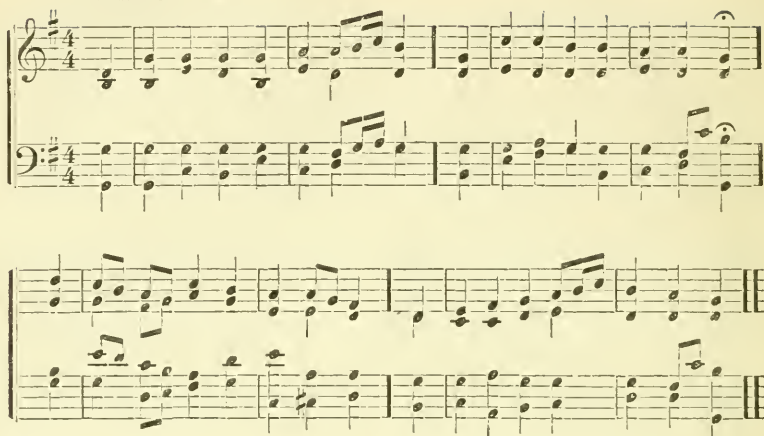
- 2 We are but young—we need a guide;  
Jesus, in thee we would confide;  
O lead us in the path of truth,  
Protect and bless our helpless youth.
- 3 We are but young—yet God has shed  
Unnumbered blessings on our head;  
Then let our youth and riper days  
Be all devoted to his praise.

25

**H**OW blest the righteous when he dies;  
When sinks a weary soul to rest,  
How mildly beam the closing eyes,  
How gently heaves the expiring breast!

- 2 So fades a summer cloud away,  
So sinks the gale when storms are o'er;  
So gently shuts the eye of day,  
So dies a wave along the shore.
- 3 A holy quiet reigns around,  
A calm which life nor death destroys;  
Nothing disturbs that peace profound,  
Which his unfettered soul enjoys.
- 4 Farewell, conflicting hopes and fears,  
Where lights and shades alternate  
dwell; [pear-:  
How bright th' unchanging morn ap-  
Farewell, inconstant world, farewell!
- 5 Life's duty done, as sinks the clay,  
Light from its load the spirit flies;  
While heaven and earth combine to say,  
"How blest the righteous when he  
dies!"

## EVENING HYMN. L. M.



26

I.

**E**RE the blue heavens were stretched  
abroad,  
From everlasting was the Word;  
With God he was: the Word was God,  
And must divinely be adored.

2 By his own power were all things made;  
By him supported all things stand;  
He is the whole creation's head,  
And angels fly at his command.

3 But lo, he leaves those heavenly forms,  
The Word descends and dwells in clay,  
That he may converse hold with worms,  
Dressed in such feeble flesh as they.

4 Mortals with joy beheld his face,  
The eternal Father's only Son:  
How full of truth, how full of grace,  
The brightness of the Godhead shone!

5 The angels leave their high abode,  
To learn new mysteries here, and tell  
The love of our descending God,  
The glories of Immanuel.

27

I.

**P**RAISE, everlasting praise, be paid  
To him that earth's foundation laid;  
Praise to the God, whose strong decrees  
Sway the creation as he please.

2 Praise to the goodness of the Lord,  
Who rules his people by his word;

And there, as strong as his decrees,  
He sets his kindest promises.

3 Firm are the words his prophets give,  
Sweet words, on which his children  
live;  
Each of them is the voice of God,  
Who spoke, and spread the skies abroad.

4 Each of them powerful as that sound,  
That bid the new-made world go  
round,  
And stronger than the solid poles,  
On which the wheel of nature rolls.

28

I.

**L**ORD, what is man, that he should  
prove  
The object of thy boundless love!  
Say, why should he so largely share  
Thy favor, and thy tender care?

2 While these my lips draw vital breath,  
Or till I close my eyes in death,  
I'll ne'er forget thy wondrous love,  
Nor thoughtless of thy kindness prove.

3 Beneath thy shadowing wings' defence  
I'll place my only confidence:  
In every danger and distress,  
To thee will I my prayer address.

4 Should all my hopes on earth be lost,  
In thee I'll make my constant boast:  
I'll spread the glories of thy name,  
And thy unbounded love proclaim.



29

II.

**L**ET Zion in her king rejoice, [rise;  
Tho' tyrants rage, and kingdoms  
He utters his almighty voice,  
The nations melt, the tumult dies.  
2 The Lord of old for Jacob fought,  
And Jacob's God is still our aid;  
Behold the works his hand has wrought,  
What desolations he has made!  
3 Be still, and learn that he is God,  
He reigns exalted o'er the lands;  
He will be known and feared abroad,  
But still his throne in Zion stands.  
4 O Lord of hosts, almighty King,  
While we so near thy presence dwell,  
Our faith shall sit secure and sing,  
Nor fear the raging powers of hell.

FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

30

**B**ENEATH a numerous train of ills,  
Our feeble flesh and heart may fail;  
Yet shall our hope in thee, our God,  
O'er every gloomy fear prevail.  
2 Parent and Husband, Guard and Guide,  
Thou art each tender name in one;  
On thee we cast our heavy cares,  
And comfort seek from thee alone.  
3 Our Father, God, to thee we look;  
Our Rock, our Portion, and our Friend;  
And on thy covenant love and truth  
Our sinking souls shall still depend.

31

**I** SEND the joys of earth away;  
Away ye tempters of the mind,  
False as the smooth, deceitful sea,  
And empty as the whistling wind.  
2 Your streams were floating me along,  
Down to the gulf of black despair,  
And whilst I listened to your song,  
Your streams had e'en conveyed me  
there.  
3 Lord, I adore thy matchless grace,  
That warned me of that dark abyss,  
That drew me from those treach'rous seas,  
And bade me seek superior bliss.  
4 Now to the shining realms above  
I stretch my hands and glance my  
O for the pinions of a dove, [eyes:  
To bear me to the upper skies.

5 There, from the bosom of my God,  
Oceans of endless pleasure roll;  
There would I fix my last abode,  
And drown the sorrows of my soul.

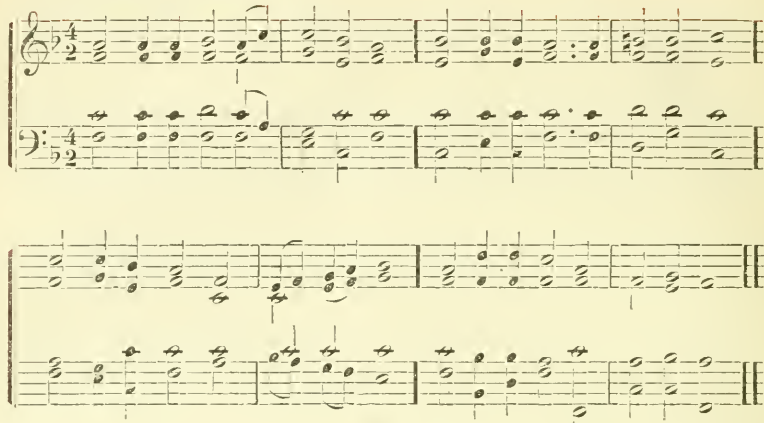
32

**T**HO thee, O Lord, I raise my cries;  
My fervent prayer in mercy hear;  
For ruin waits my trembling soul,  
If thou refuse a gracious ear.  
2 For ever blessed be the Lord, [voice!  
Whose mercy hears my mournful  
My heart, that trusted in his word,  
In his salvation shall rejoice.  
3 Let every saint, in sore distress,  
By faith approach his Saviour, God;  
Then grant, O Lord, thy pardoning  
grace, [food.  
And feed thy church with heavenly

33

**G**LORY to thee, my God, this night,  
For all the blessings of the light;  
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,  
Beneath thine own almighty wings.  
2 Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son.  
The ill that I this day have done:  
That with the world, myself, and thee,  
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.  
3 Teach me to live, that I may dread  
The grave as little as my bed:  
Teach me to die, that so I may  
Rise glorious at the awful day.  
4 O let my soul on thee repose,  
And may sweet sleep my eyelids close:  
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make,  
To serve my God, when I awake.  
5 If in the night I sleepless lie,  
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;  
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,  
No powers of darkness me molest.  
6 O when shall I, in endless day,  
For ever chase dark sleep away;  
And hymns divine with angels sing,  
Glory to thee, eternal King?  
7 Praise God, from whom all blessings  
flow;  
Praise him, all creatures here below;  
Praise him above, ye heavenly host,  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

## FEDERAL STREET. L. M.



34

I.

ALL praise to thee, eternal Lord!  
 Clothed in a garb of flesh and blood;

Choosing a manger for thy throne,  
 While worlds on worlds are thine alone.

2 Once did the skies before thee bow;

A virgin's arms contain thee now:  
 Angels, who did in thee rejoice,  
 Now listen for thine infant voice.

3 A little child, thou art our guest,  
 That weary ones in thee may rest;  
 Forlorn and lowly is thy birth,  
 That we may rise to heaven from earth.

4 Thou comest in the darksome night  
 To make us children of the light,—  
 To make us, in the realms divine,  
 Like thine own angels round thee shine.

5 All this for us thy love hath done;  
 By this to thee our love is won:  
 For this we tune our cheerful lays,  
 And shout our thanks in ceaseless praise.

35

I.

JESUS, the spring of joys divine,  
 Whence all our hopes and comforts  
 Jesus, no other name but thine, [flow;  
 Can save us from eternal woe.

2 In vain would boasting reason find  
 The way to happiness and God;  
 Her weak directions leave the mind  
 Bewildered in a dubious road.

3 No other name will heaven approve:  
 Thou art the true, the living way,  
 Ordained by everlasting love,  
 To the bright realms of endless day.

4 Safe lead us through this world of night,  
 And bring us to the blissful plains.  
 The regions of unclouded light,  
 Where perfect joy for ever reigns.

36

I.

FATHER of mercies, God of love,  
 Send down thy Spirit from above;  
 Let me his sacred influence feel,  
 To quicken, purify, and heal.

2 May he these stubborn lusts subdue,  
 And form my nature all anew;  
 To thee my grovelling spirit raise,  
 Excite to humble prayer and praise.

3 He is the source of every grace,  
 Of light, and life, and holiness;  
 By him alone may I be taught,  
 And all my works in him be wrought.

4 O let thy Holy Spirit come,  
 And make my heart his constant home;  
 There his abundant grace display,  
 And lead me in a perfect way.

## 37 I.

WHY droops my soul with grief oppressed?

Why these wild tumults in my breast?  
Is there no balm to heal my wound,  
No kind physician to be found?

2 Raise to the cross thy weeping eyes;  
Behold the Prince of glory dies:  
He dies, extended on the tree;  
Thence sheds a sovereign balm for me.

3 Expand, my soul, with holy joy,  
Hosannas be thy blest employ,  
Salvation thy eternal theme;  
And swell the song with Jesus' name.

## 38 II.

MY God, in whom are all the springs  
Of boundless love and grace unknown,

Hide me beneath thy spreading wings,  
Till the dark cloud is overblown.

2 Up to the heavens I send my cry,  
The Lord will my desires perform;  
He sends his angels from the sky, [storm.  
And saves me from the threatening

3 Be thou exalted, O my God,  
Above the heavens where angels dwell;  
Thy power on earth be known abroad,  
And land to land thy wonders tell.

4 My heart is fixed; my song shall raise  
Immortal honors to thy name;  
Awake, my tongue, to sound his praise,  
My tongue, the glory of my frame.

5 High o'er the earth his mercy reigns,  
And reaches to the utmost sky;  
His truth to endless years remains,  
When lower worlds dissolve and die.

6 Be thou exalted, O my God,  
Above the heavens where angels dwell;  
Thy power on earth be known abroad,  
And land to land thy wonders tell.

## 39 II.

THOU' now the nations sit beneath  
The darkness of o'erspreading death,  
God will arise with light divine,  
On Zion's holy towers shine.

2 That light shall glance on distant lands,  
And heathen tribes, in joyful bands,  
Come with exulting haste to prove  
The power and greatness of his love.

3 Lord, may the triumphs of thy grace  
Abound, while righteousness and peace,

In mild and lovely forms, display  
The glories of the latter day.

FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

## 40

AWAY from every mortal care,  
Away from earth our souls retreat;  
We leave this worthless world afar,  
And wait and worship near thy seat.

2 Lord, in the temple of thy grace,  
We see thy feet, and we adore;  
We gaze upon thy lovely face,  
And learn the wonders of thy power.

3 Father, my soul would still abide  
Within thy temple, near thy side;  
But if my feet must hence depart,  
Still keep thy dwelling in my heart.

## 41

MY God, permit me not to be  
A stranger to myself and thee;  
Amidst a thousand thoughts I rove,  
Forgetful of my highest love.

2 Why should my passions mix with  
earth,  
And thus debase my heavenly birth?  
Why should I cleave to things below,  
And let my God, my Saviour, go?

3 Call me away from flesh and sense;  
One sovereign word can draw me  
I would obey the voice divine, [thence;  
And all inferior joys resign.

## 42

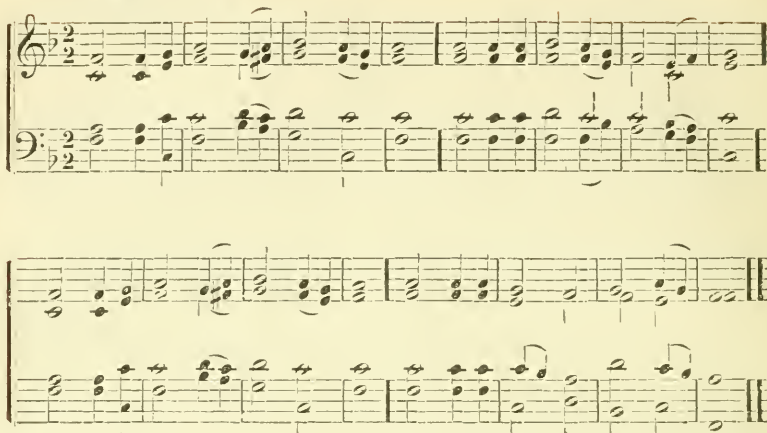
UNVEIL thy bosom, faithful tomb,  
Take this new treasure to thy trust;  
And give these sacred relics room,  
To slumber in the silent dust.

2 Nor pain, nor grief, nor anxious fear  
Invade thy bounds; no mortal woes  
Can reach the peaceful sleeper here,  
While angels watch the soft repose.

3 So Jesus slept;—God's dying Son  
Passed through the grave, and blessed  
the bed;  
Rest here, blest saint, till from his throne  
The morning break, and pierce the  
shade.

4 Break from his throne, illustrious morn;  
Attend, O earth! his sovereign word;  
Restore thy trust—a glorious form  
Shall then arise to meet the Lord.

## HAMBURG. L. M.



43

I.

WHO shall ascend thy heavenly  
place,  
Great God, and dwell before thy face?  
The man that minds religion now,  
And humbly walks with God below:

2 Whose hands are pure, whose heart is  
clean, [mean;  
Whose lips still speak the thing they  
No slanders dwell upon his tongue;  
He hates to do his neighbor wrong.

3 Yet, when his holiest works are done,  
His soul depends on grace alone:  
This is the man thy face shall see,  
And dwell for ever, Lord, with thee.

44

I.

BLEST is the man, for ever blest,  
Whose guilt is pardoned by his God;  
Whose sins with sorrow are confessed,  
And covered with his Saviour's  
blood.

2 Before his judgment seat the Lord  
No more permits his crimes to rise;  
He pleads no merit of reward,  
And not on works, but grace, relies.

3 From guilt his heart and lips are free,  
His humble joy, his holy fear,  
With deep repentance well agree.  
And join to prove his faith sincere.

4 How glorious is that righteousness  
That hides and cancels all his sins!  
While a bright evidence of grace  
Through all his life appears and  
shines.

FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

45

SHEW pity, Lord, O Lord forgive,  
Let a repenting rebel live;  
Are not thy mercies large and free?  
May not a sinner trust in thee?

2 O wash my soul from every sin,  
And make my guilty conscience clean;  
Here on my heart the burden lies,  
And past offences pain my eyes.

3 My lips with shame my sins confess,  
Against thy law, against thy grace;  
Lord, should thy judgments grow  
severe,

I am condemned, but thou art clear.

4 Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord,  
Whose hope, still hovering round thy  
word, [there,  
Would light on some sweet promise  
Some sure support against despair.

46

JUST as I am—without one plea,  
But that thy blood was shed for me,  
And that thou bid'st me come to thee,  
I come, O Lamb of God, I come.

2 Just as I am—and waiting not  
To rid my soul of one dark blot, [spot,  
To thee, whose blood can cleanse each  
I come, O Lamb of God, I come.

3 Just as I am, though tossed about  
With many a conflict, many a doubt,  
Fightings and fears within, without—  
I come, O Lamb of God, I come.

4 Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind:  
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,  
Yea, all I need, in thee to find,  
I come, O Lamb of God, I come.

5 Just as I am—thou wilt receive,  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,  
Because thy promise I believe—  
I come, O Lamb of God, I come.

6 Just as I am—thy love unknown  
Has broken every barrier down;  
Now to be thine, yea, thine alone,  
I come, O Lamb of God, I come.

## 47

NO more, my God, I boast no more  
Of all the duties I have done;  
I quit the hopes I held before,  
To trust the merits of thy Son.

2 Now for the love I bear his name,  
What was my gain I count my loss;  
My former pride I call my shame,  
And nail my glory to his cross.

3 Yes, and I must and will esteem  
All things but loss for Jesus's sake;  
O may my soul be found in him,  
And of his righteousness partake.

4 The best obedience of my hands  
Dares not appear before thy throne;  
But faith can answer thy demands,  
By pleading what my Lord has done.

## 48

THOU, to whose all-searching sight,  
The darkness shineth as the light;  
Search, prove my heart, it pants for  
thee;

O burst these bonds, and set it free.

2 If in this darksome wild I stray,  
Be thou my Light, be thou my Way;  
No foes nor violence I fear, [near.  
Nor fraud, while thou, my God, art

3 When rising floods my soul o'erflow,  
When sinks my heart in waves of wo,  
Jesus, thy timely aid impart,  
And raise my head, and cheer my heart.

4 Saviour, where'er thy steps I see,  
Dauntless, untired, I follow thee:  
O let thy hand support me still,  
And lead me to thy holy hill.

## 49

COME, gracious Lord, descend and dwell  
By faith and love in every breast:  
Then shall we know, and taste, and feel  
The joys that cannot be expressed.

2 Come, fill our hearts with inward  
strength,

Make our enlarged souls possess,  
And learn the height, and breadth, and  
Of thine immeasurable grace. [length

3 Now to the God whose power can do  
More than our thoughts or wishes  
Be everlasting honors done, [know,  
By all the church, through Christ his  
Son.

## 50

MY God, my King, thy various praise  
Shall fill the remnant of my days;  
Thy grace employ my humble tongue,  
Till death and glory raise the song.

2 The wings of every hour shall bear  
Some thankful tribute to thine ear;  
And every setting sun shall see  
New works of duty done for thee.

3 Thy works with sovereign glory shine,  
And speak thy majesty divine;  
Let every realm with joy proclaim  
The sound and honor of thy name.

4 Let distant times and nations raise  
The long succession of thy praise;  
And unborn ages make my song  
The joy and triumph of their tongue.

5 But who can speak thy wondrous  
deeds?

Thy greatness all our thoughts exceeds;  
Vast and unsearchable thy ways;  
Vast and immortal be thy praise!

## 51

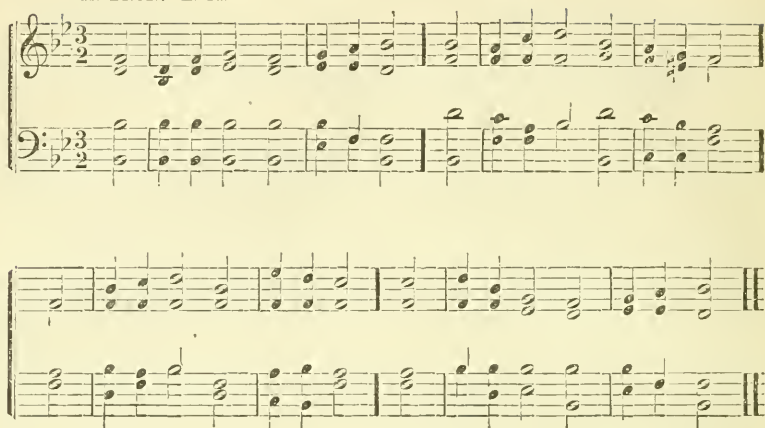
FAR from my thoughts, vain world,  
begone,

Let my religious hours alone;  
Fain would my eyes my Saviour see;  
I wait a visit, Lord, from thee.

2 O warm my heart with holy fire,  
And kindle there a pure desire:  
Come, my dear Jesus, from above,  
And feed my soul with heavenly love.



## HEBRON. L. M.



52

I.

GOD, in the gospel of his Son,  
 Makes his eternal counsels known:  
 Where love in all its glory shines,  
 And truth is drawn in fairest lines.

2 Here sinners, of an humble frame,  
 May taste his grace, and learn his name;  
 May read, in characters of blood,  
 The wisdom, power, and grace of God.

3 The prisoner here may break his chains;  
 The weary rest from all his pains;  
 The captive feel his bondage cease;  
 The mourner find the way of peace.

4 Here faith reveals to mortal eyes  
 A brighter world beyond the skies:  
 Here shines the light which guides our  
 way  
 From earth to realms of endless day.

5 O grant us grace, almighty Lord,  
 To read and mark thy holy word;  
 Its truths with meekness to receive,  
 And by its holy precepts live.

53

I.

SWEET is the work, my God, my  
 King, [sing,  
 To praise thy name, give thanks and  
 To show thy love by morning light,  
 And talk of all thy truth at night.

2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest;  
 No mortal ear shall seize my breast;  
 O may my heart in tune be found,  
 Like David's harp of solemn sound!

3 My heart shall triumph in my Lord,  
 And bless his works, and bless his  
 word; [shine!  
 Thy works of grace how bright they  
 How deep thy counsels! how divine!

4 But I shall share a glorious part,  
 When grace hath well refined my heart  
 And fresh supplies of joy are shed,  
 Like holy oil to cheer my head.

5 Then shall I see, and hear, and know  
 All I desired or wished below;  
 And every power find sweet employ  
 In that eternal world of joy.

54

I.

BURIED in shadows of the night  
 We lie, till Christ restores the light;  
 Wisdom descends to heal the blind,  
 And chase the darkness of the mind.

2 Our guilty souls are drowned in tears,  
 Till his atoning blood appears;  
 Then we awake from deep distress,  
 And sing "The Lord our righteous-  
 ness."

3 Jesus beholds where Satan reigns,  
 Binding his slaves in heavy chains:  
 He sets the prisoners free, and breaks  
 The iron bondage from our necks.

4 Poor helpless worms in thee possess  
Grace, wisdom, power, and righteousness ;

Thou art our mighty all, and we  
Give our whole selves, O Lord, to thee.

55

II.

UP to the hills I lift mine eyes,  
Th' eternal hills beyond the skies ;  
Thence all her help my soul derives ;  
There my almighty Refuge lives.

2 He lives ; the everlasting God,  
That built the world, that spread the  
flood ; [made,  
The heavens, with all their hosts, he  
And the dark regions of the dead.

3 He guides our feet, he guards our way ;  
His morning smiles adorn the day :  
He spreads the evening veil, and keeps  
The silent hours while Israel sleeps.

4 Israel, a name divinely blest,  
May rise secure, securely rest ;  
Thy holy Guardian's wakeful eyes  
Admit no slumber nor surprise.

56

II.

WHAT sinners value, I resign ;  
Lord, 'tis enough that thou art  
I shall behold thy blissful face, [mine :  
And stand complete in righteousness.

2 This life 's a dream, an empty show ;  
But the bright world to which I go,  
Hath joys substantial and sincere ;  
When shall I wake and find me there ?

3 O glorious hour ! O blest abode !  
I shall be near and like my God ;  
And flesh and sin no more control  
The sacred pleasures of the soul.

4 My flesh shall slumber in the ground,  
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound ;  
Then burst the chains with sweet sur-  
prise,  
And in my Saviour's image rise.

FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

57

FATHER of all, whose love profound  
A ransom for our souls hath found,  
Before thy throne we sinners bend ;  
To us thy pardoning love extend.

2 Almighty Son, incarnate Word,  
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,

4

Before thy throne we sinners bend ;  
To us thy saving grace extend.

3 Eternal Spirit, by whose breath  
The soul is raised from sin and death,  
Before thy throne we sinners bend ;  
To us thy quickening power extend.

4 Jehovah ! Father, Spirit, Son,  
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One !  
Before thy throne we sinners bend ;  
Grace, pardon, life, to us extend.

58

O SUN of righteousness, arise,  
With gentle beams on Zion shine ;  
Dispel the darkness from our eyes,  
And souls awake to life divine.

2 On all around let grace descend,  
Like heavenly dew, or copious showers ;  
That we may call our God our friend ;  
That we may hail salvation ours.

59

MY God, how endless is thy love !  
Thy gifts are every evening new ;  
And morning mercies from above  
Gently distil, like early dew.

2 Thou spread'st the curtain of the night,  
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours ;  
Thy sovereign word restores the light,  
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

3 I yield my powers to thy command,  
To thee I consecrate my days :  
Perpetual blessings from thy hand  
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

60

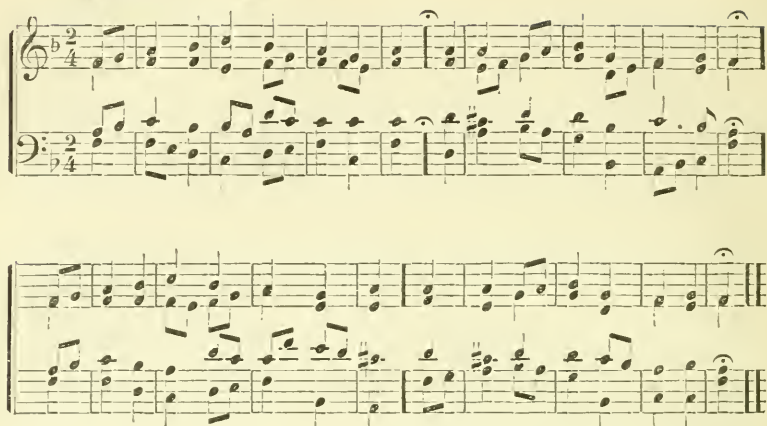
THUS far the Lord has led me on,  
Thus far his power prolongs my days,  
And every evening shall make known  
Some fresh memorial of his grace.

2 Much of my time has run to waste,  
And I, perhaps, am near my home ;  
But he forgives my follies past ;  
He gives me strength for days to come.

3 I lay my body down to sleep,  
Peace is the pillow for my head ;  
While well appointed angels keep  
Their watchful stations round my bed.

4 Thus when the night of death shall  
come,  
My flesh shall rest beneath the ground,  
And wait thy voice to rouse the tomb,  
With sweet salvation in the sound.

## INVOCATION. L. M.



## 61 I.

**F**ROM deep distress and troubled thoughts,

To thee, my God, I raised my cries:  
If thou severely mark our faults,  
No flesh can stand before thine eyes.

2 But thou hast built thy throne of grace,  
Free to dispense thy pardons there,  
That sinners may approach thy face,  
And hope, and love, as well as fear.

3 My trust is fixed upon thy word,  
Nor shall I trust thy word in vain;  
Let mourning souls address the Lord,  
And find relief from all their pain.

4 Great is his love, and large his grace,  
Through the redemption of his Son:  
He turns our feet from sinful ways,  
And pardons what our hands have done.

## 62 I.

**L**ET everlasting glories crown  
Thy head, my Saviour, and my Lord;  
Thy hands have brought salvation down,  
And writ the blessings in thy word.

2 In vain the trembling conscience seeks  
Some solid ground to rest upon:  
With long despair the spirit breaks,  
Till we apply to Christ alone.

3 How well thy blessed truths agree!  
How wise and holy thy commands!

Thy promises, how firm they be!  
How firm our hope and comfort stands!

4 Should all the forms that men devise  
Assault my faith with treacherous art,  
I'll call them vanity and lies,  
And bind the gospel to my heart.

## 63 II.

**M**Y soul, thy great Creator praise;  
When, clothed in his celestial rays,  
He in full majesty appears,  
And like a robe his glory wears.

2 The world's foundations by his hand  
Were laid, and shall for ever stand;  
The swelling billows know their bound,  
And in their channels take their round.

3 Vast are thy works, almighty Lord!  
All nature rests upon thy word:  
And the whole race of creatures stand  
Waiting their portion from thy hand.

4 The earth stands trembling at thy stroke,  
And at thy touch the mountains smoke:  
Great is the Lord! what tongue can frame  
An honor equal to his name!

5 In thee my hopes and wishes meet,  
And make my meditations sweet;  
Thy praises shall my breath employ,  
Till it expire in endless joy.



64

II.

**T**HOU whom my soul admires above  
All earthly joy and earthly love,  
Tell me, dear Shepherd, let me know,  
Where doth thy sweetest pasture grow?

2 Where is the shadow of that rock  
That from the sun defends thy flock?  
Fain would I feed among thy sheep,  
Among them rest, among them sleep.

3 Why should thy bride appear like one  
That turns aside to paths unknown?  
My constant feet would never rove,  
Would never seek another love.

4 The footsteps of thy flock I see;  
Thy sweetest pastures here they be;  
A wondrous feast thy love prepares,  
Bought with thy wounds, and groans,  
and tears.

5 His dearest flesh he makes my food,  
And bids me drink his richest blood:  
Here to these hills my soul will come,  
Till my Beloved leads me home.

FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

65

**T**HROUGH every age, eternal God,  
Thou art our rest, our safe abode;  
High was thy throne ere heaven was  
made,

Or earth, thy humble footstool, laid.

2 Long hadst thou reigned ere time began,  
Or dust was fashioned into man;  
And long thy kingdom shall endure,  
When earth and time shall be no more.

3 Death, like an overflowing stream,  
Sweeps us away; our life's a dream,  
An empty tale, a morning flower,  
Cut down and withered in an hour.

4 Teach us, O Lord, how frail is man;  
And kindly lengthen out the span,  
Till thine own grace, so rich, so free,  
Fit us to die and dwell with thee.

66

**C**OME, weary souls, with sins distressed,  
Come and accept the promised rest;  
The Saviour's gracious call obey,  
And cast your gloomy fears away.

2 Oppressed with guilt, a painful load,  
O come and spread your woes abroad.  
Divine compassion, mighty love,  
Will all the painful loads remove.

3 Here mercy's boundless ocean flows,  
To cleanse your guilt and heal your  
woes;

Pardon, and life, and endless peace;  
How rich the gift! how free the grace!

4 Lord, we accept with thankful heart,  
The hope thy gracious words impart;  
We come, believing we rejoice,  
And bless the kind inviting voice.

67

*For Children only.*

**L**ORD, look upon a little child,  
By nature sinful, rude, and wild;  
O put thy gracious hand on me,  
And make me all I ought to be.

68

**T**HE hour of my departure's come,  
I hear the voice that calls me home;  
Now, O my God, let trouble cease,  
And let thy servant die in peace.

2 The race appointed I have run,  
The combat's o'er, the prize is won,  
And now my witness is on high,  
And now my record's in the sky.

3 Not in mine innocence I trust;  
I bow before thee in the dust,  
And through my Saviour's blood alone  
I look for mercy at thy throne.

4 I come, I come, at thy command  
I give my spirit to thy hand:  
Stretch forth thine everlasting arms,  
And shield me in the last alarms.

69

**W**HY should we start and fear to die?  
What timorous worms we mortals  
Death is the gate of endless joy, [are!  
And yet we dread to enter there.

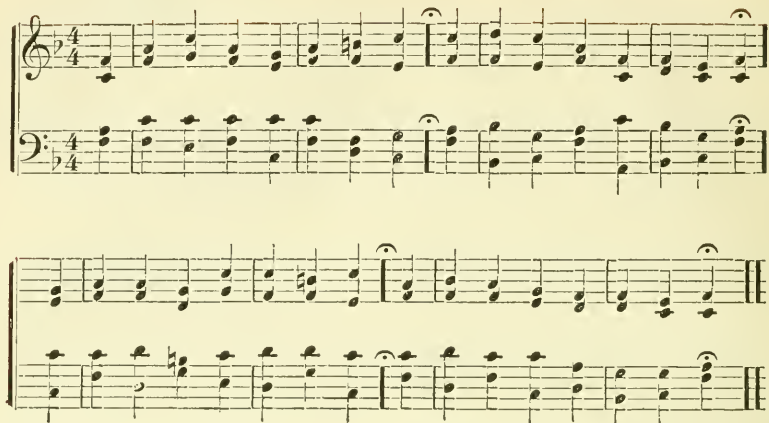
2 The pains, the groans and dying strife,  
Fright our approaching souls away;  
Still we shrink back again to life,  
Fond of our prison and our clay.

3 O if my Lord would come and meet,  
My soul would stretch her wings in  
haste,

Fly fearless through death's iron gate,  
Nor feel the terrors as she passed.

4 Jesus can make a dying bed  
Feel soft as downy pillows are,  
While on his breast I lean my head,  
And breathe my life out sweetly there.

## IOSCO. L. M.



70

I.

**L**ORD, I will bless thee all my days,  
Thy praise shall dwell upon my tongue;

My soul shall glory in thy grace,  
While saints rejoice to hear the song.

2 Come magnify the Lord with me,  
Let every heart exalt his name;  
I sought th' eternal God, and he  
Has not exposed my hope to shame.

3 I told him all my secret grief,  
My secret groaning reached his ears:  
He gave my inward pains relief,  
And calmed the tumult of my fears.

4 His holy angels pitch their tents  
Around the men that serve the Lord;  
O fear and love him, all his saints,  
Taste of his grace and trust his word.

71

I.

**T**HE Lord, how wondrous are his ways!  
How firm his truth! how large his grace!

He takes his mercy for his throne,  
And thence he makes his glories known.

2 Not half so high his power hath spread  
The starry heavens above our head,  
As his rich love exceeds our praise,  
Exceeds the highest hopes we raise.

3 Not half so far hath nature placed  
The rising morning from the west,  
As his forgiving grace removes  
The daily guilt of those he loves.

4 How slow his awful wrath to rise!  
On swifter wings salvation flies;  
And if he lets his anger burn,  
How soon his frowns to pity turn!

5 But his eternal love is sure  
To all the saints, and shall endure:  
From age to age his truth shall reign,  
Nor children's children hope in vain.

72

I.

**B**LESS, O my soul, the living God;  
Call home thy thoughts that rove abroad;

Let all the powers within me join  
In work and worship so divine.

2 Bless, O my soul, the God of grace;  
His favors claim the highest praise;  
Why should the wonders he hath wrought  
Be lost in silence and forgot?

3 'Tis he, my soul, that sent his Son  
To die for crimes which thou hast done;  
He owns the ransom, and forgives  
The hourly follies of our lives.

4 His power he showed by Moses' hands,  
And gave to Israel his commands;  
But sent his truth and mercy down  
To all the nations by his Son.

5 Let the whole earth his power confess,  
Let the whole earth adore his grace;  
The Gentile with the Jew shall join  
In work and worship so divine.

## 73

## I.

**T**HOU loving Maker of mankind,  
Before thy throne we pray and weep:  
O strengthen us with grace divine,  
Duly this sacred fast to keep.

2 Searcher of hearts! thou dost our ills  
Diseern, and all our weakness know:  
Again to thee with tears we turn;  
Again to us thy mercy show.

3 Much have we sinn'd; but we confess  
Our guilt, and all our faults deplore;  
O, for the praise of thy great name,  
Our fainting souls to health restore!

4 And grant us, while by fasts we strive  
This mortal body to control,  
To fast from all the food of sin,  
And so to purify the soul.

5 Hear us, O Trinity thrice blest!  
Sole Unity! to thee we cry:  
Vouchsafe us from these fasts below  
To reap immortal fruit on high.

## FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

## 74

**J**ESUS, where'er thy people meet,  
There they behold thy mercy seat;  
Where'er they seek thee, thou art found,  
And every place is hallowed ground.

2 For thou, within no walls confined,  
Inhabitest the humble mind;  
Such ever bring thee where they come,  
And going, take thee to their home.

3 Dear Shepherd of thy chosen few,  
Thy former mercies here renew;  
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim  
The sweetness of thy saving name.

4 Here may we prove the power of  
prayer  
To strengthen faith, and sweeten eare;  
To teach our faint desires to rise,  
And bring all heaven before our eyes.

## 75

**J**ESUS, engrave it on my heart,  
That thou the one thing needful art;

I could from all things parted be,  
But never, never, Lord, from thee.

2 Needful art thou to make me live;  
Needful art thou all grace to give;  
Needful to guide me, lest I stray;  
Needful to help me every day.

3 Needful is thy most precious blood;  
Needful is thy correcting rod;  
Needful is thy indulgent care;  
Needful thy all-prevailing prayer.

4 Needful thy presenee, dearest Lord;  
True peace and comfort to afford;  
Needful thy promise, to impart  
Fresh life and vigor to my heart.

5 Needful art thou to be my stay  
Through all life's dark and thorny way;  
Nor less in death thou'lt needful be,  
When I yield up my soul to thee.

6 Needful art thou to raise my dust,  
In shining glory with the just;  
Needful when I in heaven appear,  
To crown and to present me there.

## 76

**I** AM baptized into thy name,  
O Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!  
Among thy seed a place I claim,  
Among thy consecrated host.

2 My loving Father, here dost thou  
Proclaim me as thy child and heir;  
And thou, my Saviour, bid'st me now  
The fruit of all thy sorrows share.

3 My faithful God, upon thy side  
This covenant standeth fast for aye,  
If I transgress through fear or pride,  
O cast me therefore not away.

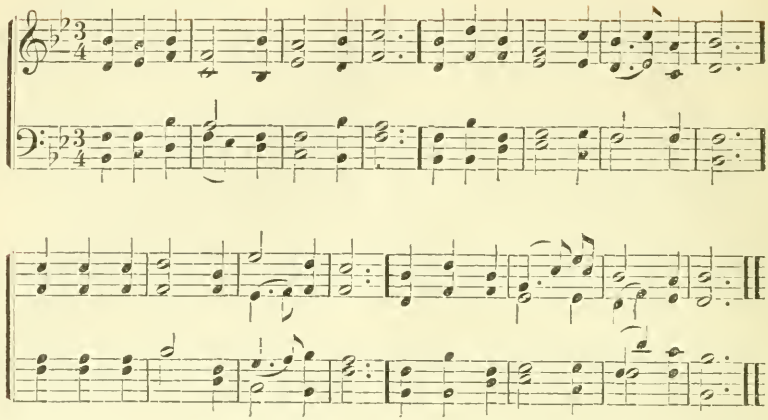
4 I bring thee here, my God, anew  
Of all I am or have, the whole;  
Quicken my life, and make me true,  
Take full possession of my soul.

## 77

**M**Y God, accept my early vows,  
Like morning incense in thine house,  
And let my nightly worship rise  
Sweet as the evening sacrifice.

2 Watch o'er my lips, and guard them,  
Lord,  
From every rash and heedless word;  
Nor let my feet incline to tread  
The guilty path where sinners lead.

## MENDON. L. M.



78

I.

- F**AREWELL, ye transitory things,  
The wealth of kingdoms and of  
kings;  
A nobler object far than you,  
Appears to my enraptured view :
- 2 Jesus! in whom all glories meet,  
Holy and just, and good and great,  
Ever compassionate and kind,  
My Saviour, Advocate, and Friend.
- 3 His blood redeemed my guilty soul,  
On him I all my burdens roll;  
From him I seek, in him possess, [ness,  
Wisdom and strength and righteous-
- 4 His praise shall all my powers employ,  
My present hope, my future joy;  
For him I count my gain but loss,  
And glory only in his cross.

79

I.

- W**HEN I survey the wondrous cross,  
On which the Prince of glory died,  
My richest gain I count but loss,  
And pour contempt on all my pride.
- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
Save in the death of Christ my God;  
All the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them to his blood.

3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down:  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were a present far too small;  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

80

I.

- H**ERE at thy cross, incarnate God,  
I lay my soul beneath thy love,  
Beneath the droppings of thy blood,  
Jesus, nor shall it e'er remove.
- 2 Not all that tyrants think or say,  
With rage and lightning in their eyes,  
Nor hell shall fright my heart away,  
Should hell with all its legions rise.
- 3 Yes, I'm secure beneath thy blood,  
And all my foes shall lose their aim;  
Hosanna to my Saviour God,  
And my best honors to his name.

81

I.

- N**ATURE with open volume stands,  
To spread her Maker's praise abroad;  
And every labor of his hands  
Shows something worthy of a God.



- 2 But in the grace that rescued man  
His brightest form of glory shines;  
Here, on the cross, 'tis fairest drawn,  
In precious blood and crimson lines.
- 3 O the sweet wonders of that cross,  
Where God the Saviour loved and died!  
Her noblest life my spirit draws [side.  
From his dear wounds and bleeding
- 4 I would for ever speak his name,  
In sounds to mortal ears unknown;  
With angels join to praise the Lamb,  
And worship at his Father's throne.

82

II.

- T**HO' Almighty reigns, exalted high,  
O'er all the earth, o'er all the sky;  
Tho' clouds and darkness veil his feet,  
His dwelling is the mercy-seat.
- 2 O ye that love his holy name,  
Hate every work of sin and shame;  
He guards the souls of all his friends,  
And from the snares of hell defends.
- 3 Immortal light, and joys unknown,  
Are for the saints in darkness sown;  
Those glorious seeds shall spring and  
rise,  
And the bright harvest bless our eyes.
- 4 Rejoice, ye righteous, and record  
The sacred honors of the Lord;  
None but the soul that feels his grace,  
Can triumph in his holiness.

83

II

- L**ET Zion praise the mighty God,  
And make his honors known abroad;  
For sweet the joy our songs to raise,  
And glorious is the work of praise.
- 2 Our children live secure and blest;  
Our shores have peace, our cities rest;  
He feeds our sons with finest wheat,  
And adds his blessing to their meat.
- 3 The changing seasons he ordains,  
The early and the latter rains;  
His flakes of snow like wool he sends,  
And thus the springing corn defends.
- 4 He bids the warmer breezes blow,  
The ice dissolves, the waters flow;  
But he hath nobler works and ways  
To call his people to his praise.
- 5 Through all our land his laws are  
shown;  
His gospel through our borders known;  
He hath not thus revealed his word  
To every land—Praise ye the Lord.

84

II.

- G**IVE thanks to God, he reigns above;  
Kind are his tho'ts, his name is love;  
His mercy ages past have known,  
And ages long to come shall own.
- 2 Let the redeemed of the Lord  
The wonders of his grace record;  
Israel, the nation whom he chose,  
And rescued from their mighty foes.
- 3 He feeds and clothes us all the way,  
He guides our footsteps lest we stray;  
He guards us with a powerful hand,  
And brings us to the heavenly land.
- 4 O let the saints with joy record  
The truth and goodness of the Lord!  
How great his works! how kind his  
ways!  
Let every tongue pronounce his praise.

FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

85

- E**THERNAL Spirit, we confess  
And sing the wonders of thy  
grace! [down  
Thy power conveys our blessings  
From God the Father and the Son.
- 2 Enlightened by thy heavenly ray,  
Our shades and darkness turn to day;  
Thine inward teachings make us know  
Our danger, and our refuge too.
- 3 Thy power and glory work within,  
And break the chains of reigning sin;  
Do our imperious lusts subdue,  
And form our wretched hearts anew.
- 4 The troubled conscience knows thy  
voice,  
Thy cheering words awake our joys;  
Thy words allay the stormy wind,  
And calm the surges of the mind.

86

- P**URE Light of Light! eternal Day,  
Who dost the Father's brightness share!  
Our chant the midnight silence breaks:  
Be nigh, and hearken to our prayer.
- 2 Scatter the darkness of our minds,  
And turn the hosts of hell to flight;  
Let not our souls in sloth repose,  
And sleeping sink in endless night.
- 3 O Christ, for thy dear mercy's sake,  
Spare us who put our trust in thee;  
Nor let our hymn ascend in vain  
To thy immortal majesty.

## NAZARETH. L. M.



87

I.

MY spirit looks to God alone;  
My rock and refuge is his throne;  
In all my fears, in all my straits,  
My soul on his salvation waits.

2 Trust him, ye saints, in all your ways,  
Pour out your hearts before his face;  
When helpers fail and foes invade,  
God is our all-sufficient aid.

3 Once has his awful voice declared,  
Once and again my ears have heard,  
"All power is his eternal due;  
He must be feared and trusted too."

4 For sovereign power reigns not alone,  
Grace is a partner of the throne;  
Thy grace and justice, mighty Lord,  
Shall well divide our last reward.

88

I.

SALVATION is for ever nigh  
O The souls that fear and trust the Lord:  
And grace descending from on high  
Fresh hopes of glory shall afford.

2 Mercy and truth on earth are met,  
Since Christ the Lord came down from  
heaven;  
By his obedience, so complete,  
Justice is pleased and peace is given.

3 Now truth and honor shall abound,  
Religion dwell on earth again,  
And heavenly influence bless the ground,  
In our Redeemer's gentle reign.

4 His righteousness is gone before,  
To give us free access to God;  
Our wandering feet shall stray no more,  
But mark his steps and keep the road.

89

I.

THE praise of Zion waits for thee,  
My God, and praise becomes thy house;  
There shall thy saints thy glory see,  
And there perform their public vows.

2 O thou, whose mercy bends the skies,  
To save when humble sinners pray;  
All lands to thee shall lift their eyes,  
And every yielding heart obey.

3 Against my will my sins prevail,  
But grace shall purge away the stain:  
The blood of Christ will never fail  
To wash my garments white again.

4 Blest is the man whom thou shalt  
choose,  
And give him kind access to thee;  
Give him a place within thy house,  
To taste thy love divinely free.

5 Then shall the flocking nations run  
To Zion's hill, and own their Lord;  
The rising and the setting sun  
Shall see the Saviour's name adored.

90

II.

- HOW pleasant, how divinely fair,  
O Lord of hosts, thy dwellings are ;  
With long desire my spirit fairs,  
To meet th' assemblies of thy saints.
- 2 Blest are the saints who sit on high,  
Around thy throne above the sky ;  
Thy brightest glories shine above,  
And all their work is praise and love.
- 3 Blest are the saints who find a place  
Within the temple of thy grace ;  
There they behold thy gentler rays,  
And seek thy face and learn thy praise.
- 4 Blest are the men whose hearts are set  
To find the way to Zion's gate ; [road  
God is their strength ; and through the  
They lean upon their helper, God.
- 5 Cheerful they walk with growing  
strength,  
Till all shall meet in heaven at length ;  
Till all before thy face appear,  
And join in nobler worship there.

91

II.

- GREAT God, whose universal sway,  
The known and unknown worlds obey ;  
Now give the kingdom to thy Son,  
Extend his power, exalt his throne.
- 2 Thy sceptre well becomes his hands,  
All heaven submits to his commands ;  
His justice shall avenge the poor,  
And pride and rage prevail no more.
- 3 As rain on meadows newly mown,  
So shall he send his influence down ;  
His grace on fainting souls distils,  
Like heavenly dew on thirsty hills.
- 4 The heathen lands that lie beneath  
The shades of overspreading death,  
Revive at his first dawning light,  
And deserts blossom at the sight.
- 5 The saints shall flourish in his days,  
Drest in the robes of joy and praise ;  
Peace, like a river from his throne,  
Shall flow to nations yet unknown.

92

II.

- JESUS shall reign where'er the sun  
Does his successive journeys run ;  
His kingdom stretch from shore to  
shore, [more.  
Till moons shall wax and wane no
- 2 For him shall endless prayer be made,  
And endless praises crown his head ;

His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise  
With every morning sacrifice.

- 3 People and realms of every tongue  
Dwell on his love with sweetest song ;  
And infant voices shall proclaim  
Their early blessings on his name.
- 4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns,  
The joyful prisoner bursts his chains ;  
The weary find eternal rest,  
And all the sons of want are blest.
- 5 Where he displays his healing power,  
Death and the curse are known no  
more ;  
In him the tribes of Adam boast  
More blessings than their father lost.
- 6 Let every creature rise and bring  
Peccoliar honors to our King ;  
Angels descend with songs again,  
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

93

- THE God of my salvation lives,  
My nobler life he will sustain ;  
His word immortal vigor gives,  
Nor shall my glorious hopes be vain.
- 2 Thy presence, Lord, can cheer my heart,  
Though every earthly comfort die ;  
Thy smiles can bid my pains depart,  
And raise my sacred pleasures high.
- 3 O let me hear thy blissful voice,  
Inspiring life and joy divine :  
The barren desert shall rejoice ;  
'Tis paradise, if thou art mine.

94

- MY dear Redeemer and my Lord,  
I read my duty in thy word ;  
But in thy life the law appears,  
Drawn out in living characters.
- 2 Such was thy truth, and such thy zeal,  
Such deference to thy Father's will,  
Such love, and meekness so divine,  
I would transcribe and make them  
mine.
- 3 Cold mountains and the midnight air  
Witnessed the fervor of thy prayer ;  
The desert thy temptations knew,  
Thy conflict, and thy victory too.
- 4 Be thou my pattern ; make me bear  
More of thy gracious image here ;  
Then God the Judge shall own my  
name  
Am ng the followers of the Lamb.

## OLD HUNDRED. L. M.



## 95 I.

**D**EEP in the dust before thy throne,  
Our guilt and our disgrace we own;  
Great God, we own the unhappy name,  
Whence sprung our nature and our shame.

2 But whilst our spirits filled with awe,  
Behold the terrors of thy law,  
We sing the honors of thy grace,  
That sent to save our ruined race.

3 We sing thine everlasting Son,  
Who joined our nature to his own;  
The second Adam from the dust  
Raises the ruins of the first.

4 Where sin did reign and death abound,  
There have the sons of Adam found  
Abounding life: there glorious grace  
Reigns through the Lord our Righteous-  
ness.

## 96 II.

**H**E reigns; the Lord, the Saviour reigns!  
Praise him in evangelic strains:  
Let the whole earth in songs rejoice,  
And distant islands join their voice.

2 Deep are his counsels, and unknown;  
But grace and truth support his throne:  
Though gloomy clouds his ways sur-  
Justice is their eternal ground. [round,

3 In robes of judgment, lo, He comes,  
Shakes the wide earth and cleaves the  
tombs;

Before Him burns devouring fire,  
The mountains melt, the seas retire.

4 His enemies, with sore dismay,  
Fly from the sight and shun the day;  
Then lift your heads, ye saints, on high,  
And sing, for your redemption's nigh.

## 97 II.

**F**ROM all that dwell below the skies,  
Let the Creator's praise arise;  
Let the Redeemer's name be sung  
Through every land, by every tongue.

2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;  
Eternal truth attends thy word;  
Thy praise shall sound from shore to  
shore,  
Till suns shall set and rise no more.

## 98 II.

**B**EFORE Jehovah's awful throne,  
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy:  
Know that the Lord is God alone;  
He can create, and he destroy.

2 His sovereign power, without our aid,  
Made us of clay, and formed us men;  
And when like wandering sheep we  
strayed,  
He brought us to his fold again.

3 We are his people, we his care,  
Our souls, and all our mortal frame:  
What lasting honors shall we rear,  
Almighty Maker, to thy name!



- 4 We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,  
High as the heavens our voices raise,  
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,  
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.
- 5 Wide as the world is thy command,  
Vast as eternity thy love ;  
Firm as a rock thy truth must stand,  
When rolling years shall cease to move.

99

II.

- N**OW, at the Lamb's high royal feast,  
In robes of saintly white we sing,  
Through the Red Sea in safety brought  
By Jesus, our immortal King.
- 2 O depth of love ! for us he drinks  
The chalice of his agony :  
For us, a victim on the cross,  
He meekly lays him down to die.
- 3 Hail, purest Victim Heaven could find,  
The powers of hell to overthrow !  
Who didst the chains of death destroy ;  
Who dost the prize of life bestow.
- 4 Hail, victor Christ ! hail, risen King !  
To thee alone belongs the crown ;  
Who hast the heavenly gates unbarr'd,  
And dragg'd the prince of darkness down.
- 5 O Jesus, from the death of sin  
Keep us, we pray ; so shalt thou be  
The everlasting Paschal joy  
Of all the souls new born in thee.

FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

100

- C**OME, Holy Spirit, calm my mind,  
And fit me to approach my God ;  
Remove each vain, each worldly tho't,  
And lead me to thy blest abode.
- 2 Hast thou imparted to my soul  
A living spark of holy fire ?  
O kindle now the sacred flame,  
Make me to burn with pure desire.
- 3 A brighter faith and hope impart,  
And let me now my Saviour see :  
O soothe and cheer my burdened heart,  
And bid my spirit rest in thee.

101

- S**UN of Righteousness divine,  
On us with beams of mercy shine ;  
Chase the dark clouds of guilt away,  
And turn our darkness into day.

- 2 While mourning o'er our guilt and shame,  
And asking mercy in thy name,  
Dear Saviour, cleanse us with thy blood,  
And be our advocate with God.
- 3 Sustain, when sinking in distress,  
And guide us through this wilderness ;  
Teach our low thoughts from earth to  
And lead us onward to the skies. [rise,

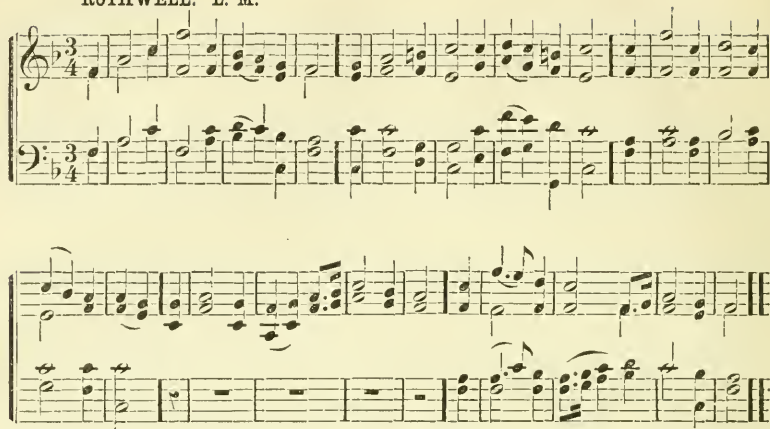
102

- J**ESUS, thou joy of loving hearts !  
Thou Fount of Life ! thou Light of men !  
From the best bliss that earth imparts,  
We turn unfilled to thee again.
- 2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood ;  
Thou savest those that on thee call ;  
To them that seek thee, thou art good,  
To them that find thee—All in All.
- 3 We taste thee, O thou Living Bread,  
And long to feast upon thee still ;  
We drink of thee, the Fountain Head,  
And thirst our souls from thee to fill.
- 4 Our restless spirits yearn for thee,  
Where'er our changeful lot is cast ;  
Glad, when thy gracious smile we see,  
Blest, when our faith can hold thee fast.
- 5 O Jesus, ever with us stay ;  
Make all our moments calm and bright ;  
Chase the dark night of sin away,  
Shed o'er the world thy holy light.

103

- T**HE day of wrath, that dreadful day,  
When heaven and earth shall pass away !  
What power shall be the sinner's stay ?  
How shall he meet that dreadful day ?
- 2 When, shrivelling like a parched scroll,  
The flaming heavens together roll ;  
When louder yet, and yet more dread,  
Swells the high trump that wakes the dead !
- 3 O, on that day, that wrathful day, [clay,  
When man to judgment wakes from  
Be thou the trembling sinner's stay,  
Though heaven and earth shall pass away.

## ROTHWELL. L. M.



## 104 I.

TO God the great, the ever blest,  
Let songs of honor be addressed;  
His mercy firm for ever stands;  
Give him the thanks his love demands.

2 Who knows the wonders of thy ways?  
Who shall fulfil thy boundless praise?  
Blest are the souls that fear thee still,  
And pay their duty to thy will.

3 Remember what thy mercy did  
For Jacob's race, thy chosen seed;  
And with the same salvation bless  
The meanest suppliant of thy grace.

4 O may I see thy tribes rejoice,  
And aid their triumphs with my voice!  
This is my glory, Lord, to be  
Joined to thy saints, and near to thee.

## 105 II.

GREAT God, attend while Zion sings  
The joy that from thy presence  
springs;

To spend one day with thee on earth,  
Exceeds a thousand days of mirth.

2 God is our sun, he makes our day;  
God is our shield, he guards our way  
From all th' assaults of hell and sin,  
From foes without and foes within.

3 All needful grace will God bestow,  
And crown that grace with glory too:

He gives us all things, and withholds  
No real good from upright souls.

4 O God, our King, whose sovereign  
sway  
The glorious hosts of heaven obey,  
And devils at thy presence flee:  
Blest is the man that trusts in thee.

## 106 II.

THOU, whose hand the kingdom  
sways, [obeys,  
Whom earth, and hell, and heaven  
To help thy chosen sons appear,  
And show thy power and glory here.

2 O haste, with every gift inspired,  
With glory, truth, and grace attired.  
Thou Star of heaven's eternal morn;  
Thou Sun, whom beams divine adorn!

3 Assert the honor of thy name; [shame;  
O'erwhelm thy foes with fear and  
Bid them beneath thy footstool lie,  
Nor let their souls for ever die.

4 Saints shall be glad before thy face,  
And grow in love and truth and grace;  
Thy church shall blossom in thy sight,  
And yield her fruits of pure delight.

5 O hither, then, thy footsteps bend;  
Swift as a roe, from hills descend;  
Mild as the sabbath's cheerful ray,  
Till life unfolds eternal day!

## 107 II.

**J**EHOVAH reigns; he dwells in light,  
Girded with majesty and might:  
The world, created by his hands,  
Still on its first foundation stands.

- 2 But ere this spacious world was made,  
Or had its first foundation laid,  
Thy throne eternal ages stood,  
Thyself the ever-living God.
- 3 Like floods the angry nations rise,  
And aim their rage against the skies;  
Vain floods that aim their rage so high!  
At thy rebuke the billows die.
- 4 For ever shall thy throne endure;  
Thy promise stands for ever sure;  
And everlasting holiness  
Becomes the dwellings of thy grace.

## 108 II.

**J**EHOVAH reigns, his throne is high,  
His robes are light and majesty;  
His glory shines with beams so bright,  
No mortal can sustain the sight.

- 2 His terrors keep the world in awe;  
His justice guards his holy law;  
His love reveals a smiling face,  
His truth and promise seal the grace.
- 3 Thro' all his works his wisdom shines,  
And baffles Satan's deep designs;  
His power is sovereign to fulfil  
The noblest counsels of his will.
- 4 And will this glorious Lord descend  
To be my Father and my friend?  
Then let my songs with angels join;  
Heaven is secure, if God is mine.

## 109 II.

**T**RUMPHANT Zion, lift thy head  
From dust and darkness and the  
dead;  
Though humbled long, awake at length,  
And gird thee with thy Saviour's  
strength.

- 2 Put all thy beauteous garments on,  
And let thy various charms be known:  
Then, decked in robes of righteousness,  
The world thy glories shall confess.
- 3 No more shall foes unequal invade,  
And fill thy hallowed walls with dread;  
No more shall hell's insulting host  
Their victory and thy sorrows boast.

- 4 God, from on high, has heard thy  
His hand thy ruin shall repair; [pray'r;  
Nor will thy watchful monarch cease  
To guard thee in eternal peace.

FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

## 110

**I** WILL extol thee, Lord, on high:  
At thy command diseases fly:  
Who but a God can speak and save  
From the dark borders of the grave?

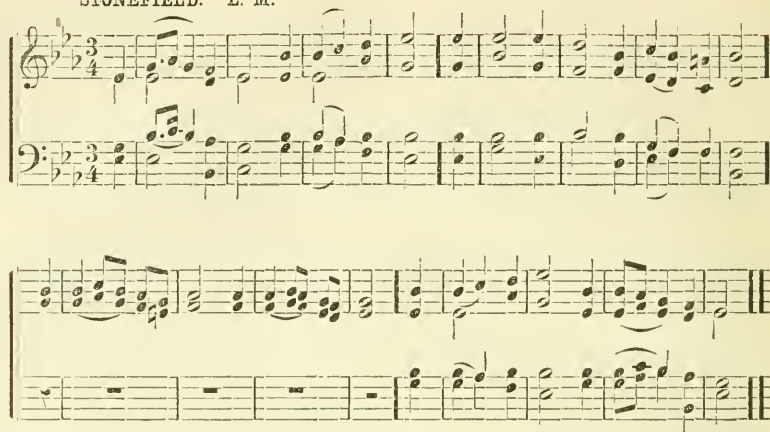
- 2 His anger but a moment stays;  
His love is life and length of days:  
Tho' grief and tears the night employ,  
The morning star restores the joy.
- 3 My groans, and tears, and forms of woe,  
Are turned to joy and praises now;  
I throw my sackcloth on the ground,  
And ease and gladness gird me round.
- 4 My tongue, the glory of my frame,  
Shall ne'er be silent of thy name;  
Thy praise shall sound thro' earth and  
heaven,  
For sickness healed, and sins forgiven.

## 111

**J**ESUS, and shall it ever be,  
A mortal man ashamed of thee?  
Ashamed of thee, whom angels praise,  
Whose glories shine thro' endless days.

- 2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far  
Let evening blush to own a star;  
He sheds the beams of light divine  
O'er this benighted soul of mine.
- 3 Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon  
Let midnight be ashamed of noon;  
'Tis midnight with my soul, till he,  
Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.
- 4 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend  
On whom my hopes of heaven depend,  
No, when I blush, be this my shame,  
That I no more revere his name.
- 5 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,  
When I've no guilt to wash away,  
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,  
No fears to quell, no soul to save.
- 6 Till then—nor is my boasting vain—  
Till then, I boast a Saviour slain:  
And O may this my glory be,  
That Christ is not ashamed of me.

## STONEFIELD. L. M.



## 112 I.

**B**EHOLD the sin-atoning Lamb,  
With wonder, gratitude, and love;  
To take away our guilt and shame,  
See him descending from above!

2 Our sins and griefs on him were laid;  
He meekly bore the mighty load;  
Our ransom-price he fully paid, [blood.  
In groans and tears, in sweat and

3 Pardon and peace through him abound;  
He can the richest blessings give;  
Salvation in his name is found,  
He bids the dying sinner live.

4 Jesus, our Lord, we look to thee;  
Where else can helpless sinners go?  
Thy boundless love shall set us free  
From all our wretchedness and woe.

## 113 I.

**O** CHRIST, our King, Creator, Lord!  
Saviour of all who trust thy word!  
To them who seek thee ever near,  
Now to our praises bend an ear.

2 In thy dear cross a grace is found—  
It flows from every streaming wound—  
Whose power our inbred sin controls,  
Breaks the firm bond, and frees our  
souls.

3 Thou didst create the stars of night;  
Yet thou hast veiled in flesh thy light—

Hast deigned a mortal form to wear,  
A mortal's painful lot to bear.

4 When thou didst hang upon the tree,  
The quaking earth acknowledged thee;  
When thou didst there yield up thy  
breath, [death.  
The world grew dark as shades of

5 Now in the Father's glory high,  
Great Conqu'ror, never more to die,  
Us by thy mighty power defend,  
And reign through ages without end!

## 114 I.

**G**REAT God, indulge my humble claim;  
Thou art my hope, my joy, my rest;  
The glories that compose thy name  
Stand all engaged to make me blest.

2 Thou great and good, thou just and  
wise,

Thou art my Father and my God;  
And I am thine, by sacred ties, [blood.  
Thy son, thy servant, bought with

3 With early feet I love t'appear  
Among thy saints, and seek thy face;  
Oft have I seen thy glory there,  
And felt the power of sovereign grace.

4 I'll lift my hands, I'll raise my voice,  
While I have breath to pray or praise;  
This work shall make my heart rejoice,  
And bless the remnant of my days.



## 115 II.

**T**HREE we adore, eternal Lord!

We praise thy name with one accord;

Thy saints, who here thy goodness see,  
Through all the world do worship thee.

2 To thee aloud all angels cry, [high :  
The heavens and all the powers on  
Thee, holy, holy, holy King,  
Lord God of hosts, they ever sing.

3 Th' apostles join the glorious throng :  
The prophets swell th' immortal song ;  
The martyrs' noble army raise  
Eternal anthems to thy praise.

4 From day to day, O Lord, do we  
Highly exalt and honor thee ;  
Thy name we worship and adore,  
World without end, for evermore !

## 116 'H.

**N**OW to the Lord a noble song !

Awake, my soul, awake, my tongue ;  
Hosanna to th' eternal Name,  
And all his boundless love proclaim.

2 See where it shines in Jesus' face,  
The brightest image of his grace ;  
God, in the person of his Son,  
Has all his mightiest works outdone.

3 The spacious earth and spreading flood  
Proclaim the wise and powerful God ;  
And thy rich glories from afar  
Sparkle in every rolling star.

4 But in his looks a glory stands,  
The noblest labor of thine hands ;  
The pleasing lustre of his eyes  
Outshines the wonders of the skies.

5 O may I live to reach the place  
Where he unveils his lovely face !  
Where all his beauties thou behold,  
And sing his name to harps of gold.

## 117 II.

**E**THERNAL source of every joy,

Well may thy praise our lips employ,

While in thy temple we appear,  
To hail thee Sovereign of the year.

2 Wide as the wheels of nature roll,  
Thy hand supports and guides the  
whole ;

The sun is taught by thee to rise,  
And darkness when to veil the skies.

3 The flowery spring at thy command,  
Perfumes the air, adorns the land ;  
The summer rays with vigor shine,  
To raise the corn, and cheer the vine.

4 Thy hand in autumn richly pours,  
Thro' all our coasts, redundant stores :  
And winters, softened by thy care,  
No more the face of horror wear.

5 Seasons and months and weeks and  
days,  
Demand successive songs of praise ;  
And be the grateful homage paid,  
With morning light and evening shade.

6 Here in thy house let incense rise,  
And circling Sabbaths bless our eyes,  
Till to those lofty heights we soar,  
Where days and years revolve no more.

FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

## 118

**S**WIFT as declining shadows pass,  
Our days in quick succession fly ;  
And, transient as the withering grass,  
Amid our youthful hopes we die.

2 But thou, our Saviour, shalt endure,  
Thy years unchanged, eternal Lord !  
Thy grace through every age is sure,  
And firm the promise of thy word.

## 119

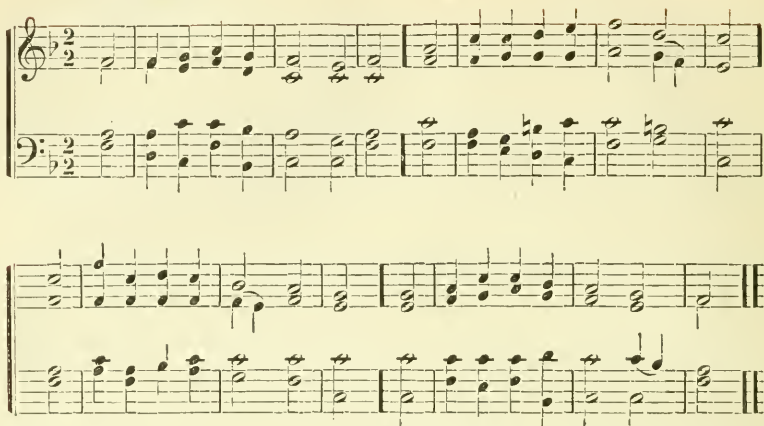
**H**OW oft have sin and Satan strove  
To rend my soul from thee, my God !  
But everlasting is thy love,  
And Jesus seals it with his blood.

2 The oath and promise of the Lord  
Join to confirm his wondrous grace :  
Eternal power performs the word,  
And fills all heaven with endless  
praise.

3 Amidst temptations sharp and long,  
My soul to this dear refuge flies ;  
Hope is my anchor, firm and strong,  
While tempests blow and billows rise.

4 The gospel-bears my spirit up ;  
A faithful and unchanging God  
Lays the foundation for my hope,  
In oaths, and promises, and blood.

## UXBRIDGE. L. M.



## 120

## I.

**F**ORGIVENESS! 'tis a joyful sound  
To guilty rebels doomed to die :  
Publish the bliss the world around ;  
Ye seraphs, shout it from the sky.  
2 'Tis the rich gift of love divine,  
'Tis full, effacing every crime :  
Unbounded shall its glories shine,  
And feel no change by changing time.  
3 For this stupendous love of heaven,  
What grateful honors shall we show ?  
Where much transgression is forgiven,  
Let love with equal ardor glow.  
4 By this inspired, let all our days  
With every heavenly grace be crown'd ;  
Let truth and goodness, prayer and  
In all abide, in all abound. [praise,

## 121

## I.

**T**HE heavens declare thy glory, Lord ;  
In every star thy wisdom shines ;  
But when our eyes behold thy word,  
We read thy name in fairer lines.  
2 The rolling sun, the changing light,  
And nights and days thy power con-  
But the blest volume thou hast writ, [fess ;  
Reveals thy justice and thy grace.  
3 Sun, moon, and stars convey thy praise  
Round the whole earth, and never  
stand ;  
So when thy truth began its race,  
It touched and glanced on every land.

4 Nor shall thy spreading gospel rest,  
Till thro' the world thy truth has run ;  
Till Christ has all the nations blest,  
That see the light or feel the sun.  
5 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise ;  
Bless the dark world with heavenly  
light :  
Thy gospel makes the simple wise,  
Thy laws are pure, thy judgments  
right.  
6 Thy noblest wonders here we view,  
In souls renewed and sins forgiven ;  
Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew,  
And make thy word my guide to heav'n.

## 122

## II.

**H**IGH in the heavens, eternal God,  
Thy goodness in full glory shines :  
Thy truth shall break thro' every cloud  
That veils and darkens thy designs.  
2 For ever firm thy justice stands,  
As mountains their foundations keep ;  
Wise are the wonders of thy hands,  
Thy judgments are a mighty deep.  
3 My God, how excellent thy grace !  
Whence all our hope and comfort  
The sons of Adam in distress [springs ;  
Fly to the shadow of thy wings.  
4 From the provisions of thy house  
We shall be fed with sweet repast ;  
There mercy like a river flows,  
And brings salvation to our taste.

5 Life, like a fountain rich and free,  
Springs from the presence of my Lord,  
And in thy light our souls shall see  
The glories promised in thy word.

## 123 II.

**G**OD in his earthly temple lays  
Foundations for his heavenly praise;  
He likes the tents of Jacob well,  
But still in Zion loves to dwell.

2 His mercy visits every house [vows:  
That pay their night and morning  
But makes a more delightful stay  
Where churches meet to praise and  
pray.

3 What glories were described of old!  
What wonders are of Zion told!  
Thou city of our God below,  
Thy fame shall Tyre and Egypt know.

4 Egypt and Tyre, and Greek and Jew,  
Shall there begin their lives anew:  
Angels and men shall join to sing  
The hill where living waters spring.

## 124 II.

**A**T thy command, our dearest Lord,  
Here we attend thy dying feast;  
Thy love has spread the sacred board,  
To feed the faith of every guest.

2 Our faith adores thy bleeding love,  
And trusts for life in One that died;  
We hope for heavenly crowns above,  
From a Redeemer crucified.

3 Let the vain world pronounce it shame,  
And cast contempt upon thy cause:  
We glory in our Saviour's name,  
And make our triumphs in his cross.

4 With joy we tell the scoffing age,  
He that was dead has left his tomb;  
He lives above their utmost rage,  
And we are waiting till he come.

FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

## 125

**A**NOTHER six days' work is done,  
Another Sabbath is begun;  
Return, my soul, enjoy thy rest,  
Improve the day thy God hath blessed.

2 O that our thoughts and thanks may  
As grateful incense to the skies; [rise

And draw from heaven that sweet  
repose,  
Which none but he that feels it knows.

3 This heavenly calm within the breast  
Is the dear pledge of glorious rest,  
Which for the church of God remains,  
The end of cares, the end of pains.

4 In holy duties let the day,  
In holy pleasures, pass away;  
How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend,  
In hope of one that ne'er shall end!

## 126

**G**REAT One in Three, great Three in  
One!  
Thy saving name we sound abroad;  
Prostrate we fall before thy throne,  
O holy, holy, holy Lord!

2 Thee, Holy Father, we confess;  
Thee, Holy Saviour, we adore;  
And thee, O Holy Ghost, we bless  
And praise and worship evermore.

## 127

**A**WAKE, my soul, in joyful lays,  
And sing thy great Redeemer's  
praise;  
He justly claims a song from thee;  
His loving-kindness, O how free!

2 He saw me ruined in the fall,  
Yet loved me notwithstanding all;  
He saved me from my lost estate;  
His loving-kindness, O how great!

3 Tho' numerous hosts of mighty foes,  
Tho' earth and hell my way oppose,  
He safely leads my soul along;  
His loving-kindness, O how strong!

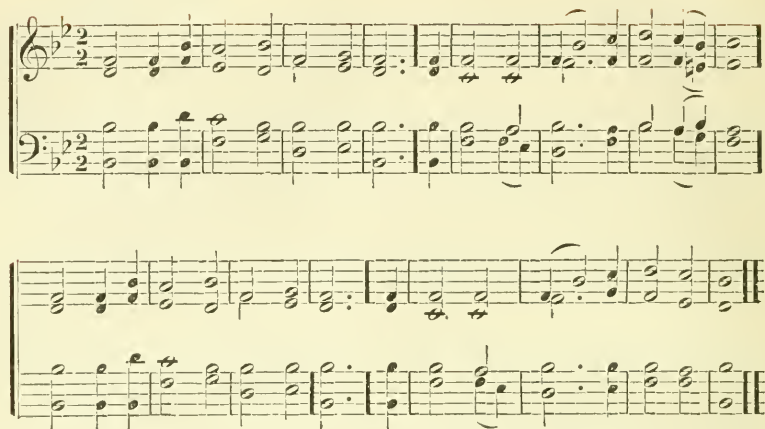
4 When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,  
Has gathered thick and thundered loud,  
He near my soul has always stood;  
His loving-kindness, O how good!

5 Often I feel my sinful heart  
Prone from my Saviour to depart;  
But though I oft have him forgot,  
His loving-kindness changes not.

6 Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale,  
Soon all my mortal powers must fail;  
O may my last expiring breath  
His loving-kindness sing in death.

7 Then let me mount and soar away  
To the bright world of endless day;  
And sing, with rapture and surprise,  
His loving-kindness in the skies.

WARD. L. M.



128

I.

GOD is the refuge of his saints,  
When storms of sharp distress in-  
vade;

Ere we can offer our complaints,  
Behold him present with his aid.

2 There is a stream, whose gentle flow  
Supplies the city of our God!  
Life, love, and joy still gliding through,  
And watering our divine abode.

3 That sacred stream, thine holy word,  
Supports our faith, our fear controls;  
Sweet peace thy promises afford,  
And give new strength to fainting  
souls.

4 Zion enjoys her Monarch's love,  
Secure against a threatening hour;  
Nor can her firm foundation move,  
Built on his truth, and armed with  
power.

129

I.

COME, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,  
With light and comfort from above:  
Be thou our guardian, thou our guide;  
O'er every thought and step preside.

2 The light of truth to us display, [way;  
And make us know and choose thy  
Plant holy fear in every heart,  
That we from God may not depart.

3 Lead us to holiness—the road  
That we must take to dwell with God;  
Lead us to Christ, the living way,  
Nor let us from his precepts stray.

4 Lead us to God, our final rest,  
In his enjoyment to be blest;  
Lead us to heaven, the seat of bliss,  
Where pleasure in perfection is.

130

I.

THOU that hear'st when sinners  
cry,  
Though all my crimes before thee lie,  
Behold them not with angry look,  
But blot their memory from thy book

2 Create my nature pure within,  
And form my soul averse to sin:  
Let thy good Spirit ne'er depart,  
Nor hide thy presence from my heart.

3 I cannot live without thy light,  
Cast out and banished from thy sight;  
Thine holy joys, my God, restore,  
And guard me, that I fall no more.

4 Though I have grieved thy Spirit, Lord,  
Thy help and comfort still afford,  
And let a wretch come near thy throne,  
To plead the merits of thy Son.

5 A broken heart, my God, my King,  
Is all the sacrifice I bring;  
The God of grace will ne'er despise  
A broken heart for sacrifice.



- 6 My soul lies humbled in the dust,  
And owns thy dreadful sentence just;  
Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye,  
And save the soul condemned to die.
- 7 Then will I teach the world thy ways;  
Sinners shall learn thy sovereign grace;  
I'll lead them to my Saviour's blood,  
And they shall praise a pardoning God.
- 8 O may thy love inspire my tongue!  
Salvation shall be all my song;  
And all my powers shall join to bless  
The Lord, my Strength and Righteous-  
ness.

## FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

## 131

- F**ROM every stormy wind that blows,  
From every swelling tide of woes,  
There is a calm, a sure retreat,  
'Tis found beneath the mercy seat.
- 2 There is a place, where Jesus sheds  
The oil of gladness on our heads;  
A place than all besides more sweet,  
It is the blood-bought mercy seat.
- 3 There is a scene, where spirits blend,  
Where friend holds fellowship with  
friend; [meet  
Though Sundered far, by faith they  
Around one common mercy seat.
- 4 Ah! whither could we flee for aid,  
When tempted, desolate, dismayed?  
Or how the hosts of hell defeat,  
Had suffering saints no mercy seat?
- 5 There, there on eagles' wings we soar,  
And sin and sense seem all no more;  
And heaven comes down our souls to  
greet,  
And glory crowns the mercy seat.
- 6 O let my hand forget her skill,  
My tongue be silent, cold, and still,  
This bounding heart forget to beat,  
If I forget thy mercy seat.

## 132

- W**HEN sins and fears prevailing rise,  
And fainting hope almost expires:  
Jesus, to thee I lift mine eyes,  
To thee I breathe my soul's desires.
- 2 Art thou not mine, my living Lord?  
And can my hope, my comfort die,  
Fixed on thy everlasting word, [sky?  
That word which built the earth and

- 3 If my immortal Saviour lives,  
Then my immortal life is sure;  
His word a firm foundation gives,  
Here let me build and rest secure.
- 4 Here let my faith unshaken dwell,  
Immovable the promise stands;  
Nor all the powers of earth or hell,  
Can e'er dissolve the sacred bands.

## 133

**L**ORD, how mysterious are thy ways  
How blind are we, how mean our  
praise!

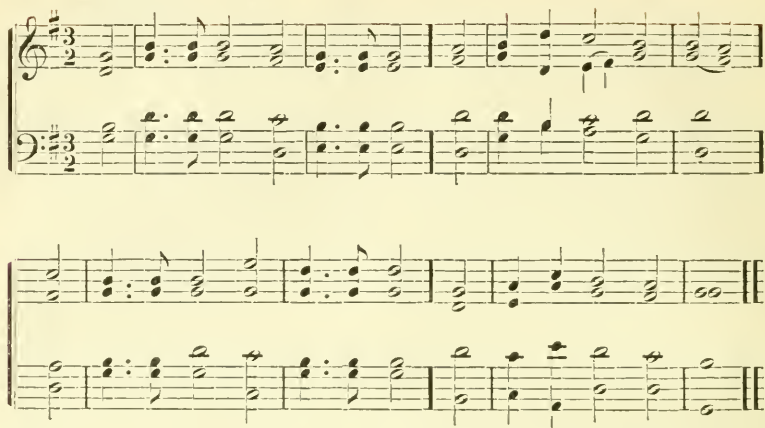
Thy steps no mortal eyes explore;  
'Tis ours to wonder and adore.

- 2 Great God, I do not ask to see  
What in futurity shall be;  
Let light and bliss attend my days,  
And then my future hours be praise.
- 3 Are darkness and distress my share?  
Give me to trust thy guardian care;  
Enough for me, if love divine [shine.  
At length through every cloud shall
- 4 Yet this my soul desires to know,  
Be this my only wish below: [quest  
That Christ is mine!—this great re-  
Grant, bounteous God, and I am blest.

## 134

- S**URE the blest Comforter is nigh;  
'Tis he sustains my fainting heart;  
Else would my hope for ever die,  
And every cheering ray depart.
- 2 When some kind promise cheers my  
Do I not find his healing voice, [soul,  
The tempest of my fears control,  
And bid my drooping powers rejoice?
- 3 Whene'er to call the Saviour mine,  
With ardent wish my heart aspires,  
Can it be less than power divine,  
Which animates these strong desires?
- 4 What less than thine almighty word,  
Can raise my heart from earth and dust,  
And bid me cleave to thee, my Lord,  
My life, my treasure, and my trust?
- 5 And when my cheerful hope can say,  
I love my God, and taste his grace,  
Lord, is it not thy blissful ray, [peace?  
Which brings this dawn of sacred
- 6 Let thy kind Spirit in my heart,  
For ever dwell, O God of love;  
And light and heavenly peace impart,  
Sweet earnest of the joys above.

## ARLINGTON. C. M.



## 135 I.

- WE bless the Prophet of the Lord,  
Who comes with truth and grace;  
Jesus, thy Spirit and thy word  
Shall lead us in thy ways.
- 2 We reverence our High Priest above,  
Who offered up his blood,  
And lives to carry on his love  
By pleading with our God.
- 3 We honor our exalted King:  
How sweet are his commands!  
He guards our souls from hell and sin  
By his almighty hands.
- 4 Hosanna to his glorious name,  
Who saves by different ways:  
His mercies lay a sovereign claim  
To our immortal praise.

## 136 I.

- LORD, I have made thy word my  
choice,  
My lasting heritage;  
There shall my noblest powers rejoice,  
My warmest thoughts engage.
- 2 I'll read the histories of thy love,  
And keep thy laws in sight,  
While through the promises I rove,  
With ever fresh delight.

- 3 'Tis a broad land of wealth unknown,  
Where springs of life arise;  
Seeds of immortal bliss are sown,  
And hidden glory lies.
- 4 The best relief that mourners have,  
It makes our sorrows blest;  
Our fairest hope beyond the grave,  
And our eternal rest.

## 137 I.

- HOW large the promise, how divine,  
To Abraham and his seed!  
"I'll be a God to thee and thine,  
Supplying all their need."
- 2 The words of his extensive love  
From age to age endure;  
The Angel of the covenant proves  
And seals the blessings sure.
- 3 Jesus the ancient faith confirms,  
To our great father given;  
He takes young children to his arms,  
And calls them heirs of heaven.
- 4 Our God! how faithful are his ways!  
His love endures the same;  
Nor from the promise of his grace  
Blots out the children's name.

## 138 II.

- ARISE, my soul, my joyful powers,  
And triumph in thy God;

Awake, my voice, and loud proclaim  
His glorious grace abroad.

- 2 The arms of everlasting love  
Beneath my soul he placed,  
And on the Rock of ages set  
My slippery footsteps fast.
- 3 The city of my blest abode  
Is walled around with grace ;  
Salvation for a bulwark stands,  
To shield the sacred place.
- 4 Arise, my soul, awake, my voice,  
And tunes of pleasure sing ;  
Loud hallelujahs shall address  
My Saviour and my King.

### 139 II.

- T**HIS is the day the Lord hath made,  
He calls the hours his own ;  
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,  
And praise surround the throne.
- 2 To-day he rose and left the dead,  
And Satan's empire fell ;  
To-day the saints his triumph spread,  
And all his wonders tell.
  - 3 Hosanna to th' anointed King,  
To David's holy Son ;  
Help us, O Lord, descend and bring  
Salvation from thy throne.
  - 4 Blest is the Lord who comes to men  
With messages of grace ;  
Who comes in God his Father's name,  
To save our sinful race.
  - 5 Hosanna in the highest strains  
The church on earth can raise ;  
The highest heavens, in which he  
Shall give him nobler praise. [reigns,

FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

### 140

- N**OW let our cheerful eyes survey  
Our great High Priest above ;  
And celebrate his constant care,  
And sympathetic love.
- 2 The names of all his saints he bears,  
Deep graven on his heart ;  
Nor shall the meanest Christian say,  
That he hath lost his part.
  - 3 Those characters shall fair abide,  
Our everlasting trust, [crowns,  
When gems, and monuments, and  
Are mouldered down to dust.

- 4 So, gracious Saviour, on my breast  
May thy dear name be worn ;  
A sacred ornament and guard,  
To endless ages borne.

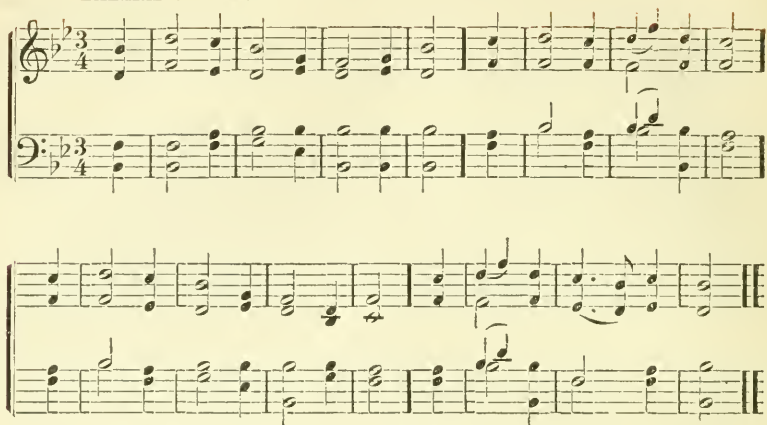
### 141

- A**LAS ! and did my Saviour bleed,  
And did my Sovereign die ?  
Would he devote that sacred head  
For such a worm as I ?
- 2 Thy body slain, dear Jesus, thine,  
And bathed in its own blood,  
While, all exposed to wrath divine,  
The glorious sufferer stood !
  - 3 Was it for crimes that I had done,  
He groaned upon the tree ?  
Amazing pity ! grace unknown !  
And love beyond degree !
  - 4 Well might the sun in darkness hide,  
And shut his glories in,  
When God, the mighty Maker, died,  
For man, the creature's sin.
  - 5 Thus might I hide my blushing face,  
While his dear cross appears,  
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,  
And melt my eyes to tears.
  - 6 But drops of grief can ne'er repay  
The debt of love I owe :  
Here, Lord, I give myself away ;  
'Tis all that I can do.

### 142

- I** LOVE to steal awhile away  
From every cumbering care,  
And spend the hours of setting day  
In humble, grateful prayer.
- 2 I love in solitude to shed  
The penitential tear,  
And all his promises to plead,  
Where none but God can hear.
  - 3 I love to think on mercies past,  
And future good implore,  
And all my cares and sorrows cast  
On him whom I adore.
  - 4 I love by faith to take a view  
Of brighter scenes in heaven ;  
The prospect does my strength renew,  
While here by tempests driven.
  - 5 Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er,  
May its departing ray  
Be calm as this impressive hour,  
And lead to endless day.

## BALERMA. C. M.



143

I.

**T**HE Lord of glory is my light,  
And my salvation too;  
God is my strength; nor will I fear  
What all my foes can do.

- 2 One privilege my heart desires:  
O grant me mine abode  
Among the churches of thy saints,  
The temples of my God.
- 3 There shall I offer my requests,  
And see thy beauty still,  
Shall hear thy messages of love,  
And there inquire thy will.
- 4 When troubles rise and storms appear,  
There may his children hide;  
God is a strong pavilion, where  
He makes my soul abide.
- 5 Now shall my head be lifted high  
Above my foes around,  
And songs of joy and victory  
Within thy temple sound.

144

I.

**W**HAT shall I render to my God  
For all his kindness shown?  
My feet shall visit thine abode,  
My songs address thy throne.

- 2 How happy all thy servants are!  
How great thy grace to me!  
My life which thou hast made thy care,  
Lord, I devote to thee.
- 3 Now I am thine, for ever thine,  
Nor shall my purpose move;  
Thy hand has loosed my bonds of pain,  
And bound me with thy love.
- 4 Here in thy courts I leave my vow,  
And thy rich grace record;  
Witness, ye saints who hear me now,  
If I forsake the Lord.

145

II.

- M**Y never-ceasing song shall show  
The mercies of the Lord;  
And make succeeding ages know  
How faithful is his word.
- 2 The sacred truths his lips pronounce  
Shall firm as heaven endure;  
And if he speaks a promise once,  
The eternal grace is sure.
  - 3 How long the race of David held  
The promised Jewish throne!  
But there's a nobler covenant sealed  
To David's greater Son.
  - 4 His seed for ever shall possess  
A throne above the skies;  
The meanest subject of his grace  
Shall to that glory rise.

- 5 Lord God of hosts, thy wondrous ways  
Are sung by saints above :  
And saints on earth their honors raise  
To thy unchanging love.

FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

## 146

- WHOM have we, Lord, in heaven,  
but thee,  
And whom on earth beside ?  
Where else for succor can we flee,  
Or in whose strength confide ?
- 2 Thou art our portion here below,  
Our promised bliss above ;  
Ne'er may our souls an object know  
So precious as thy love.
- 3 When heart and flesh, O Lord, shall  
Thou wilt our spirits cheer, [fail,  
Support us through life's thorny vale,  
And calm each anxious fear.
- 4 Yes—thou shalt be our guide thro' life,  
And help and strength supply ;  
Sustain us in death's fearful strife,  
And welcome us on high.

## 147

- DEAREST of all the names above,  
My Jesus and my God,  
Who can resist thy heavenly love,  
Or trifle with thy blood ?
- 2 Till God in human flesh I see,  
My thoughts no comfort find ;  
The holy, just, and sacred Three  
Are terrors to my mind.
- 3 But if Immanuel's face appear,  
My hope, my joy begins ;  
His name forbids my slavish fear,  
His grace removes my sins.
- 4 While Jews on their own law rely,  
And Greeks of wisdom boast,  
I love the incarnate mystery,  
And there I fix my trust.

## 148

- FOR a closer walk with God,  
A calm and heavenly frame :  
A light to shine upon the road  
That leads me to the Lamb.
- 2 Where is the blessedness I knew,  
When first I saw the Lord ?  
Where is the soul-refreshing view  
Of Jesus and his word ?

- 3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed !  
How sweet their memory still !  
But they have left an aching void,  
The world can never fill.

- 4 Return, O holy Dove, return,  
Sweet messenger of rest ;  
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,  
And drove thee from my breast.

- 5 The dearest idol I have known,  
Whate'er that idol be,  
Help me to tear it from thy throne,  
And worship only thee.
- 6 So shall my walk be close with God,  
Calm and serene my frame ;  
So purer light shall mark the road  
That leads me to the Lamb.

## 149

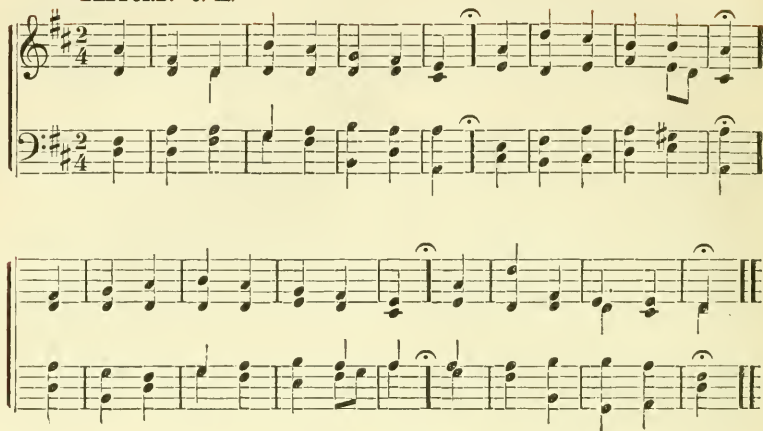
- WHEN I can read my title clear  
To mansions in the skies,  
I'll bid farewell to every fear,  
And wipe my weeping eyes.
- 2 Should earth against my soul engage,  
And hellish darts be hurled,  
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,  
And face a frowning world.
- 3 Let cares like a wild deluge come,  
And storms of sorrow fall ;  
May I but safely reach my home,  
My God, my heaven, my all.
- 4 There shall I bathe my weary soul  
In seas of heavenly rest,  
And not a wave of trouble roll  
Across my peaceful breast.

## 150

- LORD, thou wilt hear me when I pray,  
I am for ever thine :  
I fear before thee all the day,  
Nor would I dare to sin.
- 2 And while I rest my weary head,  
From cares and business free,  
'Tis sweet conversing on my bed  
With my own heart and thee.
- 3 I pay this evening sacrifice ;  
And when my work is done,  
Great God, my faith and hope relies  
Upon thy grace alone.
- 4 Thus, with my thoughts composed to  
I'll give mine eyes to sleep ; [peace,  
Thy hand in safety keeps my days,  
And will my slumbers keep.



## BEDFORD. C. M.



151

I.

WHEN God revealed his gracious  
name,  
And changed my mournful state,  
My rapture seemed a pleasing dream,  
The grace appeared so great.

2 The world beheld the glorious change,  
And did thy hand confess;  
My tongue broke out in unknown  
strains  
And sung surprising grace.

3 The Lord can clear the darkest skies,  
Can give us day for night;  
Make drops of sacred sorrow rise  
To rivers of delight.

4 Let those that sow in sadness, wait  
Till the fair harvest come;  
They shall confess their sheaves are  
great,  
And shout the blessings home.

152

I.

THY mercies fill the earth, O Lord;  
How good thy works appear!  
Open my eyes to read thy word,  
And see thy wonders there.

2 My heart was fashioned by thy hand,  
My service is thy due;  
O make thy servant understand  
The duties he must do.

3 Since I'm a stranger here below,  
Thy path O do not hide,  
But mark the road my feet should go,  
And be my constant guide.

4 When I confessed my wandering ways,  
Thou heardest my soul complain;  
Grant me the teachings of thy grace,  
Or I shall stray again.

5 If God to me his statutes show,  
And heavenly truth impart,  
His work for ever I'll pursue,  
His law shall rule my heart.

153

II.

THE Lord descended from above,  
And bowed the heavens most high;  
And underneath his feet he cast  
The darkness of the sky.

2 On cherub and on cherubim,  
Full royally he rode;  
And on the wings of mighty winds  
Came flying all abroad.

3 He sat serene upon the floods,  
Their fury to restrain;  
And he, as sovereign Lord and King,  
For evermore shall reign.

4 The Lord will give his people strength,  
Whereby they shall increase;  
And he will bless his chosen flock  
With everlasting peace.

## 154 II.

- T**IS by thy strength the mountains  
God of eternal power; [stand,  
The sea grows calm at thy command,  
And tempests cease to roar.
- 2 Thy morning light and evening shade  
Successive comforts bring;  
Thy plenteous fruits make harvest glad,  
Thy flowers adorn the spring.
- 3 Seasons and times, and moons and  
hours,  
Heaven, earth, and air are thine;  
When clouds distil in fruitful showers,  
The author is divine.
- 4 The thirsty ridges drink their fill,  
And ranks of corn appear;  
Thy ways abound with blessings still,  
Thy goodness crowns the year.

## 155 II.

- W**HY did the nations join to slay  
The Lord's anointed Son?  
Why did they cast his laws away,  
And tread his gospel down?
- 2 The Lord that sits above the skies,  
Derides their rage below;  
He speaks with vengeance in his eyes,  
And strikes their spirits through.
- 3 "I call him my eternal Son,  
And raise him from the dead;  
I make my holy hill his throne,  
And wide his kingdom spread.
- 4 "Ask me, my Son, and then enjoy  
The utmost heathen lands;  
Thy rod of iron shall destroy  
The rebel that withstands."
- 5 Be wise, ye rulers of the earth,  
Obey the anointed Lord;  
Adore the King of heavenly birth,  
And tremble at his word.

— — —  
FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

## 156

- H**OW precious is the book divine,  
By inspiration given!  
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,  
To guide our souls to heaven.
- 2 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts  
In this dark vale of tears;  
Life, light, and joy it still imparts,  
And quells our rising fears.

- 3 This lamp, through all the tedious  
Of life, shall guide our way, [night  
Till we behold the clearer light  
Of an eternal day.

## 157

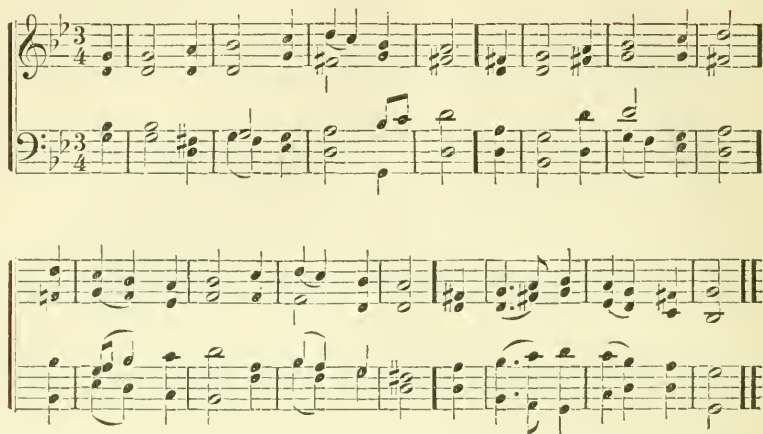
- O** LORD, I would delight in thee,  
And on thy care depend;  
To thee in every trouble flee,  
My best, my only Friend.
- 2 When all created streams are dried,  
Thy fulness is the same;  
May I with this be satisfied,  
And glory in thy name.
- 3 Why should the soul a drop bemoan,  
Who has a fountain near,  
A fountain which shall ever run,  
With waters sweet and clear?
- 4 No good in creatures can be found,  
But may be found in thee:  
I must have all things and abound,  
While God is God to me.
- 5 He who has made my heaven secure,  
Will here all good provide:  
While Christ is rich, can I be poor?  
What can I want beside?
- 6 O Lord, I cast my care on thee,  
I triumph and adore;  
Henceforth my great concern shall be,  
To love and praise thee more.

## 158

- T**HY way, O God, is in the sea;  
Thy paths I cannot trace,  
Nor comprehend the mystery  
Of thy unbounded grace.
- 2 Here the dark veils of flesh and sense  
My captive soul surround;  
Mysterious deeps of Providence  
My wondering thoughts confound.
- 3 As through a glass, I dimly see  
The wonders of thy love;  
How little do I know of thee,  
Or of the joys above!
- 4 'Tis but in part I know thy will;  
I bless thee for the sight;  
When will thy love the rest reveal,  
In glory's clearer light?
- 5 With rapture shall I then survey  
Thy providence and grace;  
And spend an everlasting day  
In wonder, love, and praise.



BURFORD. C. M.



159

I.

OUT of the deeps of long distress,  
The borders of despair,  
I sent my cries to seek thy grace,  
My groans to reach thine ear.

- 2 Great God, should thy severer eye,  
And thine impartial hand,  
Mark and revenge iniquity,  
No mortal flesh could stand.
- 3 But there are pardons with my God,  
For crimes of high degree;  
Thy Son hath bought them with his  
blood,  
To draw us near to thee.
- 4 Then in the Lord let Israel trust,  
Let Israel seek his face;  
The Lord is good, as well as just,  
And plenteous is his grace.
- 5 There's full redemption at his throne  
For sinners long enslaved;  
The great Redeemer is his Son,  
And Israel shall be saved.

160

I.

PLUNGED in a gulf of dark despair,  
We wretched sinners lay,  
Without one cheerful beam of hope,  
Or spark of glimmering day.

- 2 With pitying eyes the Prince of grace  
Beheld our helpless grief;  
He saw, and, O amazing love!  
He ran to our relief.
- 3 Down from the shining seats above  
With joyful haste he fled,  
Entered the grave in mortal flesh,  
And dwelt among the dead.
- 4 He spoiled the powers of darkness thus,  
And brake our iron chains:  
Jesus has freed our captive souls  
From everlasting pains.
- 5 O for this love let rocks and hills  
Their lasting silence break;  
And all harmonious human tongues  
The Saviour's praises speak.

FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

161

GOD of mercy, hear my call,  
My load of guilt remove;  
Break down this separating wall,  
That bars me from thy love.

- 2 Give me the presence of thy grace;  
Then my rejoicing tongue  
Shall speak aloud thy righteousness,  
And make thy praise my song.
- 3 No blood of goats nor heifers slain,  
For sin could e'er atone;  
The death of Christ shall still remain  
Sufficient and alone.

- 4 A soul oppressed with sin's desert  
My God will ne'er despise ;  
An humble groan, a broken heart,  
Is our best sacrifice.

## 162

- O THAT I knew the secret place,  
Where I might find my God !  
I'd spread my wants before his face,  
And pour my woes abroad.
- 2 I'd tell him how my sins arise,  
What sorrows I sustain ;  
How grace decays, and comfort dies,  
And leaves my heart in pain.
- 3 He knows what arguments I'd take  
To wrestle with my God ;  
I'd plead for his own mercy's sake,  
And for my Saviour's blood.
- 4 My God will pity my complaints,  
And heal my broken bones ;  
He takes the meaning of his saints,  
The language of their groans.
- 5 Arise, my soul, from deep distress,  
And banish every fear ;  
He calls thee to his throne of grace,  
To spread thy sorrows there.

## 163

- DEAR Refuge of my weary soul,  
On thee, when sorrows rise,  
On thee, when waves of trouble roll,  
My fainting hope relies.
- 2 To thee I tell each rising grief,  
For thou alone canst heal ;  
Thy word can bring a sweet relief,  
For every pain I feel.
- 3 But O when gloomy doubts prevail,  
I fear to call thee mine ;  
The springs of comfort seem to fail,  
And all my hopes decline.
- 4 Yet, gracious God, where shall I flee ?  
Thou art my only trust ;  
And still my soul would cleave to thee,  
Though prostrate in the dust.
- 5 Hast thou not bid me seek thy face ?  
And shall I seek in vain ?  
And can the ear of sovereign grace  
Be deaf when I complain ?
- 6 No, still the ear of sovereign grace  
Attends the mourner's prayer :  
O may I ever find access,  
To breathe my sorrows there.

## 164

- JESUS, my Saviour, bind me fast  
In cords of heavenly love ;  
Then sweetly draw me to thy breast,  
Nor let me thence remove.
- 2 Draw me from all created good,  
From self, the world, and sin,  
To the dear fountain of thy blood,  
And make me pure within.
- 3 O lead me to thy mercy-seat,  
Attract me nearer still ;  
Draw me, like Mary, to thy feet,  
To sit and learn thy will.

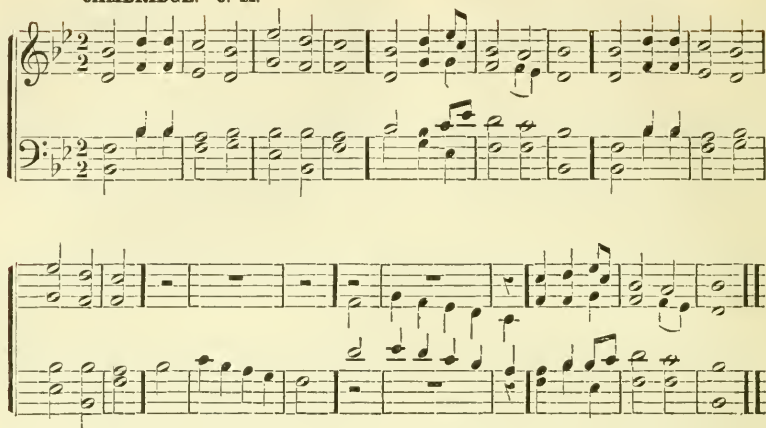
## 165

- MY times of sorrow and of joy,  
Great God, are in thy hand ;  
All my enjoyments come from thee,  
And go at thy command.
- 2 O Lord, shouldst thou withhold them  
all,  
Yet would I not repine ;  
Before they were by me possessed,  
They were entirely thine.
- 3 Nor would I drop a murmuring word  
If all the world were gone,  
But seek substantial happiness,  
In thee, and thee alone.

## 166

- WHY do we mourn departing friends,  
Or shake at death's alarms ?  
'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends  
To call them to his arms.
- 2 Are we not tending upward too,  
As fast as time can move ?  
Nor should we wish our hours more  
To keep us from our love. [slow,
- 3 Why should we tremble to convey  
Their bodies to the tomb ?  
There the dear flesh of Jesus lay,  
And left a long perfume.
- 4 The graves of all the saints he blest,  
And softened every bed ;  
Where should the dying members rest,  
But with their dying Head ?
- 5 Thence he arose, ascending high,  
And showed our feet the way ;  
Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly  
At the great rising day.

## CAMBRIDGE. C. M.



## 167 I.

**L**ORD, thou hast heard thy servant  
cry,  
And rescued from the grave;  
Now shall he live, and none can die,  
If God resolve to save.

- 2 Thy praise, more constant than before,  
Shall fill his daily breath;  
Thy hand, that hath chastised him sore,  
Defends him still from death.
- 3 Open the gates of Zion now,  
For we shall worship there;  
The house where all the righteous go,  
Thy mercy to declare.
- 4 Among the assemblies of thy saints  
Our thankful voice we raise;  
There we have told thee our complaints,  
And there we speak thy praise.

## 168 I.

**B**LEST are the souls who hear and  
know  
The gospel's joyful sound:  
Peace shall attend the path they go,  
And light their steps surround.

- 2 Their joy shall bear their spirits up  
Through their Redeemer's name;  
His righteousness exalts their hope,  
And fills their foes with shame.

- 3 The Lord, our glory and defence,  
Strength and salvation gives;  
Israel, thy King forever reigns,  
Thy God forever lives.

## 169 II.

**J**OY to the world, the Lord is come!  
Let earth receive her King;  
Let every heart prepare him room,  
And heaven and nature sing.

- 2 Joy to the earth, the Saviour reigns!  
Let men their songs employ;  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and  
plains  
Repeat the sounding joy.
- 3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,  
Nor thorns infest the ground:  
He comes to make his blessings flow  
Far as the curse is found.
- 4 He rules the world with truth and  
grace,  
And makes the nations prove  
The glories of his righteousness,  
And wonders of his love.

## 170 II.

**O** PRAISE the Lord! for he is good;  
In him we rest obtain:  
His mercy has through ages stood,  
And ever shall remain.

- 2 Let all the people of the Lord  
His praises spread around ;  
Let them his grace and love record,  
Who have salvation found.
- 3 Now let the east in him rejoice,  
The west its tribute bring,  
The north and south lift up their voice  
In honor of their King.
- 4 O praise the Lord ! for he is good ;  
In him we rest obtain :  
His mercy has through ages stood,  
And ever shall remain.

## 171

## II.

- COME, ye that love the Saviour's  
And joy to make it known ; [name,  
The sovereign of your heart proclaim,  
And bow before his throne.
- 2 Behold your King, your Saviour,  
With glories all divine ; [crowned  
And tell the wondering nations round  
How bright these glories shine.
- 3 Infinite power and boundless grace  
In him unite their rays ;  
Ye that have e'er beheld his face,  
Can ye forbear his praise ?
- 4 When in his earthly courts we view  
The glories of our King,  
We long to love as angels do,  
And wish like them to sing.
- 5 And shall we long and wish in vain ?  
Lord, teach our songs to rise ;  
Thy love can animate the strain,  
And bid it reach the skies.
- 6 O happy period ! glorious day !  
When heaven and earth shall raise,  
With all their powers, the raptured lay,  
To celebrate thy praise.

## 172

## II.

- SHINE, mighty God, on Zion shine,  
With beams of heavenly grace ;  
Reveal thy power through all our  
And show thy smiling face. [coasts,
- 2 When shall thy name from shore to  
Sound all the earth abroad ; [shore  
And distant nations know and love  
Their Saviour and their God ?
- 3 Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands,  
Sing loud with solemn voice ;  
Let every tongue exalt his praise  
And every heart rejoice.

- 4 He, the great Lord, the sovereign  
That sits enthroned above, [Judge,  
In wisdom rules the worlds he made,  
And bids them taste his love.
- 5 Earth shall obey his high command,  
And yield a full increase ;  
Our God shall crown his chosen land  
With fruitfulness and peace.
- 6 God the Redeemer scatters round  
His choicest favors here,  
While the creation's utmost bound  
Shall see, adore, and fear.

## 173

## II.

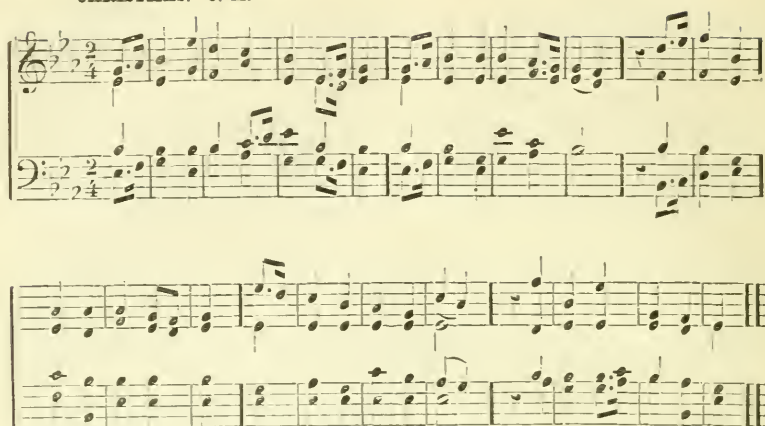
- O ALL ye nations, praise the Lord,  
Each with a different tongue ;  
In every language learn his word,  
And let his name be sung.
- 2 His mercy reigns through every land,  
Proclaim his grace abroad :  
Forever firm his truth shall stand,—  
Praise ye the faithful God.

## 174

## II.

- JERUSALEM, my happy home,  
Name ever dear to me !  
When shall my labors have an end,  
In joy, and peace, and thee ?
- 2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built  
And pearly gates behold ? [walls  
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,  
And streets of shining gold ?
- 3 O when, thou city of my God,  
Shall I thy courts ascend,  
Where congregations ne'er break up,  
And Sabbaths have no end.
- 4 There happier bowers than Eden's  
Nor sin nor sorrow know : [bloom,  
Blest seats, through rude and stormy  
I onward press to you. [scenes,
- 5 Why should I shrink at pain and woe,  
Or feel at death dismay ?  
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,  
And realms of endless day.
- 6 Apostles, martyrs, prophets there  
Around my Saviour stand ;  
And soon my friends in Christ below  
Will join the glorious band.
- 7 Jerusalem, my happy home,  
My soul still pants for thee ;  
Then shall my labors have an end,  
When I thy joys shall see.

## CHRISTMAS. C. M.



## 175 I.

- GLORY to God the Father's name,  
Who from our sinful race,  
Chose us his people, to proclaim  
The honors of his grace.
- 2 Glory to God the Son be paid,  
Who dwelt in humble clay,  
And, to redeem us from the dead,  
Gave his own life away.
- 3 Glory to God the Spirit give,  
From whose almighty power,  
Our souls their heavenly birth derive,  
And bless the happy hour.
- 4 Glory to God who reigns above,  
The eternal Three in One;  
Who, by the wonders of his love,  
Has made his nature known.

## 176 I.

- NOW, O my soul, for ever praise,  
For ever love his name:  
Who turns thy feet from dangerous  
ways  
Of folly, sin, and shame.
- 2 'Tis not by works of righteousness  
Which our own hands have done:  
But we are saved by sovereign grace,  
Abounding through the Son.

- 3 'Tis from the mercy of our God  
That all our hopes begin:  
'Tis by the water and the blood,  
Our souls are washed from sin.

- 4 Raised from the dead, we live anew;  
And, justified by grace,  
We shall appear in glory too.  
And see our Father's face.

## 177 II.

- SING to the Lord, ye distant lands,  
Ye tribes of every tongue:  
His new discovered grace demands  
A new and nobler song.
- 2 Say to the nations, Jesus reigns,  
God's own almighty Son;  
His power the sinking world sustains,  
And grace surrounds his throne.
- 3 Let heaven proclaim the joyful day,  
Joy through the earth be seen:  
Let cities shine in bright array,  
And fields in cheerful green.
- 4 The joyous earth, the bending skies,  
His glorious train display;  
Ye mountains sink, ye valleys rise,  
Prepare the Lord his way.
- 5 Behold he comes, he comes to bless  
The nations as their God:  
To show the world his righteousness,  
And send his truth abroad.



## 178 II.

- FROM thee, my God, my joys shall  
 And run eternal rounds, [rise,  
 Beyond the limits of the skies,  
 And all created bounds.
- 2 The holy triumphs of my soul  
 Shall death itself outbrave,  
 Leave dull mortality behind,  
 And fly beyond the grave.
- 3 There, where my blessed Jesus reigns,  
 In heaven's unmeasured space,  
 I'll spend a long eternity  
 In pleasure and in praise.
- 4 Haste, my Beloved, fetch my soul  
 Up to thy blest abode;  
 Fly, for my spirit longs to see  
 My Saviour and my God.

## 179 II.

- DAUGHTER of Zion, from the dust,  
 Exalt thy fallen head;  
 Again in thy Redeemer trust,  
 He calls thee from the dead.
- 2 Awake, awake, put on thy strength,  
 Thy beautiful array;  
 The day of freedom dawns at length,  
 The Lord's appointed day.
- 3 They come, they come;—thine exiled  
 Where'er they rest or roam, [bands,  
 Have heard thy voice in distant lands,  
 And hasten to their home.
- 4 Thus, though the universe shall burn,  
 And God his works destroy,  
 With songs thy ransomed shall return,  
 And everlasting joy.

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FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

## 180

- MY God, the spring of all my joys,  
 The life of my delights,  
 The glory of my brightest days,  
 And comfort of my nights.
- 2 In darkest shades, if he appear,  
 My dawning is begun;  
 He is my soul's bright morning star,  
 And he my rising sun.
- 3 The opening heavens around me shine  
 With beams of sacred bliss,  
 While Jesus shows his heart is mine,  
 And whispers I am his.

- 4 My soul would leave this heavy clay,  
 At that transporting word;  
 Run up with joy the shining way,  
 To embrace my dearest Lord.
- 5 Fearless of hell and ghastly death,  
 I'd break through every foe;  
 The wings of love and arms of faith  
 Should bear me conqueror through.

## 181

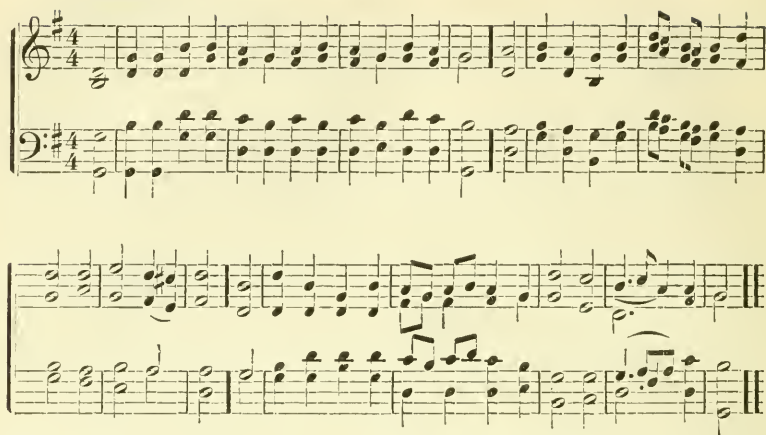
- AWAKE, my soul, stretch every  
 And press with vigor on: [nerve,  
 A heavenly race demands thy zeal,  
 A bright, immortal crown.
- 2 A cloud of witnesses around  
 Hold thee in full survey:  
 Forget the steps already trod,  
 And onward urge thy way.
- 3 'Tis God's all animating voice,  
 That calls thee from on high;  
 'Tis his own hand presents the prize  
 To thine aspiring eye.
- 4 Blest Saviour, introduced by thee,  
 Have I my race begun;  
 And, crowned with victory, at thy feet  
 I'll lay my honors down.

## 182

- THERE is a land of pure delight,  
 Where saints immortal reign;  
 Infinite day excludes the night,  
 And pleasures banish pain.
- 2 There everlasting spring abides,  
 And never withering flowers;  
 Death, like a narrow sea, divides  
 This heavenly land from ours.
- 3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood,  
 Stand dressed in living green;  
 So to the Jews old Canaan stood,  
 While Jordan rolled between.
- 4 But tim'rous mortals start and shrink,  
 To cross this narrow sea;  
 And linger, shivering on the brink,  
 And fear to launch away.
- 5 O could we make our doubts remove,  
 Those gloomy doubts that rise,  
 And see the Canaan that we love  
 With unobscured eyes:
- 6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,  
 And view the landscape o'er, [flood  
 Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold  
 Should fright us from the shore.



## CORONATION. C. M.



183

I.

THE God of mercy be adored,  
Who calls our souls from death :  
Who saves by his redeeming Word,  
And new-creating Breath.

- 2 To praise the Father, and the Son,  
And Spirit, all divine,  
The One in Three and Three in One,  
Let saints and angels join.

184

I.

HARK the glad sound, the Saviour  
comes,  
The Saviour promised long ;  
Let every heart prepare a throne,  
And every voice a song.

- 2 On him the Spirit, largely poured,  
Exerts his sacred fire ;  
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love  
His holy breast inspire.
- 3 He comes the prisoners to release,  
In Satan's bondage held ;  
The gates of brass before him burst,  
The iron fetters yield.
- 4 He comes the broken heart to bind,  
The bleeding soul to cure ;  
And with the treasures of his grace  
To enrich the humble poor.

- 5 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,  
Thy welcome shall proclaim ;  
And heaven's eternal arches ring  
With thy beloved name.

185

I.

TO us a Child of hope is born,  
To us a Son is given ;  
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,  
Him all the hosts of heaven.

- 2 His name shall be the Prince of Peace,  
For evermore adored ;  
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,  
The great and mighty Lord !
- 3 His power, increasing, still shall spread ;  
His reign no end shall know :  
Justice shall guard his throne above,  
And peace abound below.
- 4 To us a Child of hope is born,  
To us a Son is given ;  
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,  
The mighty Lord of heaven.

186

I.

GLORY gilds the sacred page,  
Majestic, like the sun ;  
It gives a light to every age,  
It gives, but borrows none.

2 The hand that gave it still supplies  
The gracious light and heat ;  
His truths upon the nations rise ;  
They rise, but never set.

3 Let everlasting thanks be thine  
For such a bright display,  
As makes a world of darkness shine  
With beams of heavenly day.

4 My soul rejoices to pursue  
The steps of him I love,  
Till glory breaks upon my view  
In brighter worlds above.

## 187 II.

ALL hail the power of Jesus' name !  
Let angels prostrate fall ;  
Bring forth the royal diadem,  
And crown him Lord of all.

2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,  
Ye ransomed from the fall,  
Hail him who saves you by his grace,  
And crown him Lord of all.

3 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget  
The wormwood and the gall,  
Go spread your trophies at his feet,  
And crown him Lord of all.

4 Let every kindred, every tribe,  
On this terrestrial ball,  
To him all majesty ascribe,  
And crown him Lord of all.

5 O that with yonder sacred throng  
We at his feet may fall ;  
We'll join the everlasting song,  
And crown him Lord of all.

## 188 II.

FOR a shout of sacred joy  
To God, the sovereign King !  
Let every land their tongues employ,  
And hymns of triumph sing.

2 Jesus, our God, ascends on high ;  
His heavenly guards around  
Attend him rising through the sky,  
With trumpet's joyful sound.

3 While angels shout and praise their  
King,  
Let mortals learn their strains ;  
Let all the earth his honors sing ;  
O'er all the earth he reigns.

4 In Israel stood his ancient throne ;  
He loved that chosen race ;  
But now he calls the world his own,  
And heathens taste his grace.

5 The Gentile nations are the Lord's,  
There Abraham's God is known ;  
While powers and princes, shields and  
Submit before his throne. [swords

## 189 II.

O, what a glorious sight appears  
To our believing eyes !  
The earth and seas are passed away,  
And the old rolling skies.

2 From the third heaven, where God re-  
That holy, happy place, [sides,  
The new Jerusalem comes down,  
Adorned with shining grace.

3 Attending angels shout for joy,  
And the bright armies sing ;  
"Mortals, behold the sacred seat  
Of your descending King.

4 "The God of glory down to men  
Removes his blest abode ;  
Men, the dear objects of his grace,  
And he the loving God.

5 "His own soft hand shall wipe the tears  
From every weeping eye ;  
And pains and groans, and griefs and  
And death itself shall die." [fears,

6 How long, dear Saviour, O how long  
Shall this bright hour delay ?  
Fly swifter round, ye wheels of time,  
And bring the welcome day.

FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

## 190

ON Jordan's stormy banks I stand,  
And cast a wishful eye  
To Canaan's fair and happy land,  
Where my possessions lie.

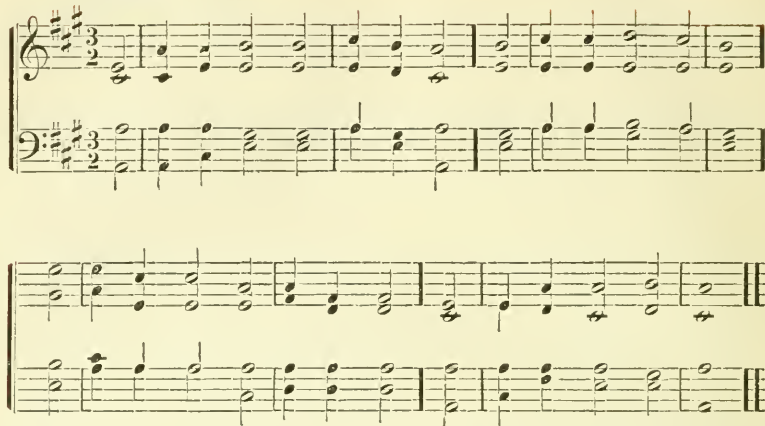
2 O the transporting, rapturous scene,  
That rises to my sight :  
Sweet fields arrayed in living green,  
And rivers of delight.

3 There generous fruits, that never fail,  
On trees immortal grow ;  
There rocks and hills, and brooks and  
With milk and honey flow. [vales,

4 On all these wide extended plains  
Shines one eternal day ;  
There God the Son forever reigns,  
And scatters night away.

5 No chilling wind nor poisonous breath  
Can reach that healthful shore ;  
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,  
Are felt and feared no more.

## DENFIELD. C. M.



191

I.

- WE praise and bless thee, gracious  
Lord,  
Our Saviour kind and true,  
For all the old things passed away,  
For all thou hast made new.
- 2 Thou, only thou, must carry on  
The work thou hast begun :  
Of thine own strength thou must im-  
part,  
In thine own ways to run.
- 3 When the flesh sinks, then strengthen  
thou  
The spirit from above ;  
Make us to feel thy service sweet,  
And light thy yoke of love.
- 4 So shall we faultless stand at last  
Before the Father's throne,  
The blessedness for ever ours,  
The glory all thine own.

192

I.

- HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds  
In a believer's ear !  
It soothes his sorrows, heals his  
wounds,  
And drives away his fear.
- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
And calms the troubled breast ;  
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
And to the weary rest.

- 3 Dear Name, the Rock on which I build,  
My shield and hiding-place ;  
My never-failing treasury, filled  
With boundless stores of grace.
- 4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,  
My Prophet, Priest, and King ;  
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,  
Accept the praise I bring.
- 5 Weak is the effort of my heart,  
And cold my warmest thought ;  
But when I see thee as thou art,  
I'll praise thee as I ought.
- 6 Till then I would thy love proclaim  
With every fleeting breath ;  
And may the music of thy name  
Refresh my soul in death.

193

II.

- NOT to the terrors of the Lord,  
The tempest, fire, and smoke ;  
Not to the thunder of that word,  
Which God on Sinai spoke ;
- 2 But we are come to Zion's hill,  
The city of our God,  
Where milder words declare his will,  
And spread his love abroad.
- 3 Behold the innumerable host  
Of angels clothed in light ;  
Behold the spirits of the just,  
Whose faith is turned to sight.

- 4 Behold the blest assembly there,  
Whose names are writ in heaven;  
And God, the Judge of all, declares  
Their vilest sins forgiven.
- 5 The saints on earth, and all the dead,  
But one communion make;  
All join in Christ, their living head,  
And of his grace partake.

## 194 II.

- COME, let us lift our joyful eyes  
Up to the courts above,  
And smile to see our Father there,  
Upon a throne of love.
- 2 Now we may bow before his feet,  
And venture near the Lord:  
No fiery cherub guards his seat,  
Nor double flaming sword.
- 3 The peaceful gates of heavenly bliss  
Are opened by the Son;  
High let us raise our notes of praise,  
And reach the eternal throne.
- 4 To thee ten thousand thanks we bring,  
Great Advocate on high;  
And glory to the almighty King,  
That lays his fury by.

FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

## 195

- AM I a soldier of the cross,  
A follower of the Lamb,  
And shall I fear to own his cause,  
Or blush to speak his name?
- 2 Are there no foes for me to face?  
Must I not stem the flood?  
Is this dark world a friend to grace,  
To help me on to God?
- 3 Sure I must fight, if I would reign;  
Increase my courage, Lord;  
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,  
Supported by thy word.
- 4 Thy saints in all this glorious war  
Shall conquer, though they die;  
They see the triumph from afar,  
With faith's discerning eye.

## 196

- THERE is a fountain filled with  
blood,  
Drawn from Immanuel's veins,  
And sinners plunged beneath that flood  
Lose all their guilty stains.

- 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see  
That fountain in his day;  
And there have I, though vile as he,  
Washed all my sins away.
- 3 Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood  
Shall never lose its power,  
Till all the ransomed church of God  
Be saved to sin no more.
- 4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream,  
Thy flowing wounds supply,  
Redeeming love has been my theme,  
And shall be till I die.
- 5 Then, in a nobler, sweeter song,  
I'll sing thy power to save;  
When this poor lisping, stammering  
Lies silent in the grave. [tongue]

## 197

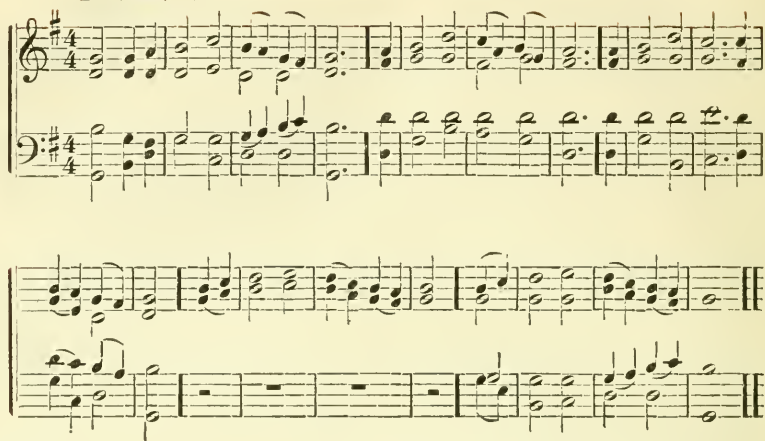
- BLEST morning, whose first dawning  
Beheld our rising God; [light  
That saw him triumph o'er the dust,  
And leave his last abode.
- 2 To thy great name, almighty Lord,  
These sacred hours we pay,  
And loud hosannas shall proclaim  
The triumph of the day.
- 3 In the cold prison of the tomb,  
The dear Redeemer lay,  
Till the revolving skies had brought  
The third, the appointed day.
- 4 Hell and the grave unite their force  
To hold our God in vain;  
The sleeping Conqueror arose,  
And burst their feeble chain.
- 5 Salvation and immortal praise  
To our victorious King!  
Let heaven and earth, and rocks and  
With glad hosannas ring. [seas,

## 198

*For Children Only.*

- I THANK the goodness and the grace  
That on my birth have smiled,  
And made me, in these latter days,  
A happy, Christian child.
- 2 I was not born, as thousands are,  
Where God is never known,  
And taught to say a useless prayer  
To gods of wood and stone.
- 3 My God, I thank thee, who hast planned  
A better lot for me,  
And placed me in this favored land,  
Where I may hear of thee.

## DEVIZES. C. M.



## 199

## I.

**P**RAISE waits in Zion, Lord, for thee,  
There shall our vows be paid;  
Thou hast an ear when sinners pray,  
All flesh shall seek thine aid.

- 2 Lord, our iniquities prevail,  
But pardoning grace is thine,  
And thou wilt grant us power and skill  
To conquer every sin.
- 3 Blest are the men whom thou wilt  
choose,  
To bring them near thy face,  
Give them a dwelling in thy house,  
To feast upon thy grace.
- 4 In answering what thy church requests,  
Thy truth and terror shine,  
And works of dreadful righteousness  
Fulfil thy kind design.
- 5 Thus shall the wondering nations see  
The Lord is good and just;  
And distant islands fly to thee,  
And make thy name their trust.

## 200

## I.

**E**ARLY, my God, without delay,  
I haste to seek thy face;  
My thirsty spirit fains away,  
Without thy cheering grace.

- 2 I've seen thy glory and thy power  
Through all thy temple shine;  
My God, repeat that heavenly hour,  
That vision so divine.
- 3 Not all the blessings of a feast  
Can please my soul so well,  
As when thy richer grace I taste,  
And in thy presence dwell.
- 4 Not life itself, with all its joys,  
Can my best passions move,  
Or raise so high my cheerful voice,  
As thy forgiving love.
- 5 Thus till my last expiring day  
I'll bless my God and King;  
Thus will I lift my hands to pray,  
And tune my lips to sing.

## 201

## I.

**L**ET them neglect thy glory, Lord,  
Who never knew thy grace;  
But our loud songs shall still record  
The wonders of thy praise.

- 2 We raise our shouts, O God, to thee,  
And send them to thy throne;  
All glory to the United Three,  
'The Undivided One.
- 3 'Twas he, and we'll adore his name,  
That formed us by a word;  
'Tis he restores our ruined frame:  
Salvation to the Lord!



- 4 Hosanna! let the earth and skies  
Repeat the joyful sound;  
Rocks, hills, and vales, reflect the voice  
In one eternal round.

## 202 II.

- COME, let us join our cheerful songs,  
With angels round the throne;  
Ten thousand thousand are their  
But all their joys are one. [tongues,  
2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,  
"To be exalted thus."  
"Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,  
"For he was slain for us."  
3 Let all that dwell above the sky,  
And air, and earth, and seas,  
Conspire to lift thy glories high,  
And speak thine endless praise.  
4 The whole creation join in one,  
To bless the sacred name  
Of him who sits upon the throne,  
And to adore the Lamb.

## 203 II.

- HOW glorious is the sacred place  
Where we adoring stand;  
Zion, the joy of all the earth,  
The beauty of the land.  
2 Bulwarks of mighty grace defend  
The city where we dwell;  
The walls, of strong salvation made,  
Defy the assaults of hell.  
3 Lift up the everlasting gates,  
The doors wide open fling;  
Enter, ye nations that obey  
The statutes of your King.  
4 Trust in the Lord, forever trust,  
And banish all your fears;  
Strength in the Lord Jehovah dwells,  
Eternal as his years.

## 204 II.

- PRAISE to the Lord for all the host  
Who have gone safe above,  
Have passed the sea by tempests toss'd,  
And reached the land of love.  
2 Mourners they were—they weep not  
now;  
Sick—now they know not pain:  
And glory shines on every brow  
Of that once feeble train.  
3 O blest, and beautiful, and bright,  
How fair their white robes gleam!

O to behold the glorious sight,  
Without a veil between!

- 4 Yet once, like us, with trembling fear,  
Their unknown paths they viewed:  
Now, God has wiped away each tear  
From all that multitude.  
5 Shout! they have gained their rest at  
The port where they would be; [last,  
Thro' adverse gales and tempest's blast,  
Their followers still are we.

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FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

## 205

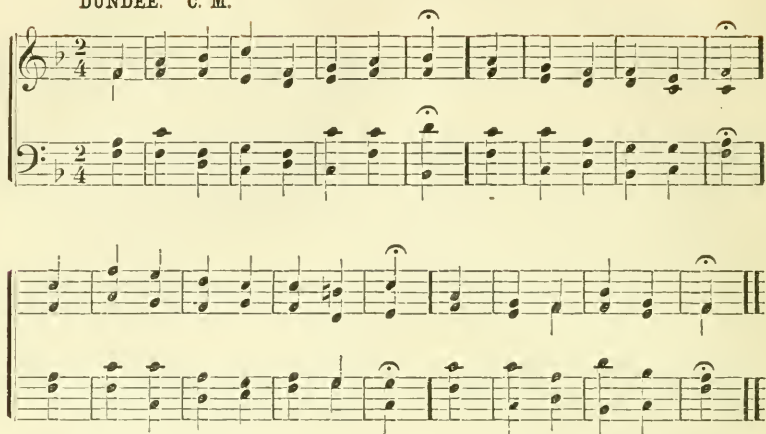
- FIRM as the earth thy gospel stands,  
My Lord, my hope, my trust:  
If I am found in Jesus' hands,  
My soul can ne'er be lost.  
2 His honor is engaged to save  
The meanest of his sheep;  
All that his heavenly Father gave,  
His hands securely keep.  
3 Nor death nor hell shall e'er remove  
His favorites from his breast;  
In the dear bosom of his love  
They must forever rest.

## 206

- WHILST thee I seek, protecting Pow-  
Be my vain wishes stilled; [er,  
And may this consecrated hour  
With better hopes be filled.  
2 Thy love the power of thought bestow-  
To thee my thoughts would soar; [ed:  
Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed:  
That mercy I adore.  
3 In each event of life, how clear  
Thy ruling hand I see;  
Each blessing to my soul most dear,  
Because conferred by thee.  
4 In every joy that crowns my days,  
In every pain I bear,  
My heart shall find delight in praise,  
Or seek relief in prayer.  
5 When gladness wings the favored hour,  
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;  
Resigned, when storms of sorrow lour,  
My soul shall meet thy will.  
6 My lifted eye without a tear  
The gathering storm shall see;  
My steadfast heart shall know no fear,  
That heart will rest on thee.



## DUNDEE. C. M.



207

I.

I WAITED patient for the Lord,  
He bowed to hear my cry;  
He saw me resting on his word,  
And brought salvation nigh.

- 2 Firm on a rock he made me stand,  
And taught my cheerful tongue  
To praise the wonders of his hand,  
In a new thankful song.
- 3 I'll spread his works of grace abroad,  
The saints with joy shall hear,  
And sinners learn to make my God  
Their only hope and fear.

208

I.

O THAT the Lord would guide my  
To keep his statutes still! [ways  
O that my God would grant me grace  
To know and do his will!

- 2 O send thy Spirit down to write  
Thy law upon my heart;  
Nor let my tongue indulge deceit,  
Nor act the liar's part.
- 3 From vanity turn off mine eyes;  
Let no corrupt design,  
Nor covetous desires arise  
Within this soul of mine.

- 4 Order my footsteps by thy word,  
And make my heart sincere;  
Let sin have no dominion, Lord,  
But keep my conscience clear.

209

II.

OUR God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home.

- 2 Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting thou art God,  
To endless years the same.
- 3 Thy word commands our flesh to dust,  
"Return, ye sons of men;"  
All nations rose from earth at first,  
And turn to earth again.
- 4 A thousand ages in thy sight  
Are like an evening gone;  
Short as the watch that ends the night  
Before the rising dawn.
- 5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away;  
They fly, forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.
- 6 Our God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be thou our guard while troubles last,  
And our eternal home.

## 210

## II.

**B**EHOLD, the mountain of the Lord  
In latter days shall rise  
Above the mountains and the hills,  
And draw the wondering eyes.

- 2 To this the joyful nations round,  
All tribes and tongues shall flow;  
"Up to the hill of God," they say,  
"And to his courts we'll go."
- 3 The beams that shine on Zion's hill  
Shall lighten every land;  
The King who reigns in Zion's towers  
Shall all the world command.
- 4 Come then, O come from every land,  
To worship at his shrine:  
And, walking in the light of God,  
With holy beauties shine.

---

FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

## 211

**D**EAR Shepherd of thy people, hear;  
Thy presence now display;  
As thou hast given a place for prayer,  
So give us hearts to pray.

- 2 Within these walls let holy peace,  
And love and concord dwell;  
Here give the troubled conscience ease,  
The wounded spirit heal.

## 212

**D**IDST thou, dear Jesus, suffer shame,  
And bear the cross for me?  
And shall I fear to own thy name,  
Or thy disciple be?

- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should dread  
To suffer shame or loss;  
O let me in thy footsteps tread,  
And glory in thy cross.
- 3 Inspire my soul with life divine,  
And holy courage bold: [shine,  
Let knowledge, faith, and meekness  
Nor love nor zeal grow cold.
- 4 Say to my soul, "Why dost thou fear  
The face of feeble clay?  
Behold, thy Saviour, ever near,  
Will guard thee in the way."
- 5 O how my soul would rise and run,  
At this reviving word;  
Nor any painful sufferings shun,  
To follow thee, my Lord.

## 213

**H**OW condescending and how kind  
Was God's eternal Son!  
Our misery reached his heavenly mind,  
And pity brought him down.

- 2 He sunk beneath our heavy woes,  
To raise us to his throne:  
There's ne'er a gift his hand bestows  
But cost his heart a groan.
- 3 This was compassion like a God,  
That though the Saviour knew  
The price of pardon was his blood,  
His pity ne'er withdrew.
- 4 Now, though he reigns exalted high,  
His love is still as great:  
Well he remembers Calvary,  
Nor lets his saints forget.

## 214

**I**N all my vast concerns with thee,  
In vain my soul would try  
To shun thy presence, Lord, or flee  
The notice of thine eye.

- 2 Thy all-surrounding sight surveys  
My rising and my rest,  
My public walks, my private ways,  
And secrets of my breast.
- 3 O wondrous knowledge, deep and high,  
Where can a creature hide?  
Within thy circling arms I lie,  
Enclosed on every side.
- 4 So let thy grace surround me still,  
And like a bulwark prove,  
To guard my soul from every ill,  
Secured by sovereign love.

## 215

**G**REAT God, before thy mercy seat,  
Abased in dust I fall;  
My crimes of complicated guilt,  
Aloud for judgment call.

- 2 I own my ways to be corrupt,  
My duties stained with sin:  
Make thou my broken spirit whole,  
My burdened conscience clean.
- 3 Lord, send thy Spirit from above,  
Implant a holy fear;  
And through thine all-abounding grace,  
Bring thy salvation near.
- 4 On my distressed, benighted soul,  
O cause thy face to shine;  
Make me to hear thy pardoning voice,  
And tell me I am thine.

HOWARD. C. M.



## 216 I.

- F**ATHER of peace, and God of love,  
We own thy power to save;  
That power by which our Shepherd  
rose,  
Victorious o'er the grave.
- 2 We triumph in that Shepherd's name,  
Still watchful for our good,  
Who brought the eternal covenant  
down,  
And sealed it with his blood.
- 3 So may thy Spirit seal my soul,  
And mould it to thy will;  
That my fond heart no more may stray,  
But keep thy covenant still.
- 4 Still may we gain superior strength,  
And press with vigor on,  
Till full perfection crown our hopes,  
And fix us near thy throne.

## 217 I.

- F**ATHER, I sing thy wondrous grace,  
I bless my Saviour's name;  
He bought salvation for the poor,  
And bore the sinner's shame.
- 2 His deep distress has raised us high,  
His duty and his zeal  
Fulfilled the law which mortals broke,  
And finished all thy will.

- 3 His dying groans, his living songs,  
Shall better please my God,  
Than harp or trumpet's solemn sound,  
Than goat's or bullock's blood.
- 4 This shall his humble followers see,  
And set their hearts at rest;  
They by his death draw near to thee,  
And live for ever blest.
- 5 Let heaven and all that dwell on high,  
To God their voices raise,  
While lands and seas assist the sky,  
And join t' advance his praise.
- 6 Zion is thine, most holy God,  
Thy Son shall bless her gates;  
And glory purchased by his blood,  
For thine own Israel waits.

## 218 I.

- J**ESUS, the very thought of thee  
With gladness fills my breast;  
But dearer far thy face to see,  
And in thy presence rest.
- 2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,  
Nor can the memory find  
A sweeter sound than thy blest name,  
O Saviour of mankind!
- 3 O Hope of every contrite heart,  
O Joy of all the meek!  
To those who fall, how kind thou art,  
How good to those who seek!

4 And those who find thee, find a bliss  
Nor tongue nor pen can show:  
The love of Jesus—what it is,  
None but his loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only joy be thou!  
As thou our prize wilt be;  
Jesus, be thou our glory now,  
And through eternity!

## 219 II.

**L**ONG as I live I'll bless thy name,  
My King, my God of love;  
My work and joy shall be the same  
In the bright world above.

2 Great is the Lord, his power unknown,  
And let his praise be great:  
I'll sing the honors of thy throne,  
Thy works of grace repeat.

3 Thy grace shall dwell upon my tongue;  
And while my lips rejoice,  
The men that hear my sacred song  
Shall join their cheerful voice.

4 Fathers to sons shall teach thy name,  
And children learn thy ways;  
Ages to come thy truth proclaim,  
And nations sound thy praise.

## 220 II.

**W**HEN all thy mercies, O my God,  
My rising soul surveys,  
Transported with the view I'm lost  
In wonder, love, and praise.

2 Unnumbered comforts to my soul  
Thy tender care bestowed,  
Before my infant heart conceived  
From whom those comforts flowed.

3 When in the slippery paths of youth  
With heedless steps I ran,  
Thine arm, unseen, conveyed me safe,  
And led me up to man.

4 When worn by sickness, oft hast thou  
With health renewed my face;  
And when in sin and sorrow sunk,  
Revived my soul with grace.

5 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts  
My daily thanks employ;  
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,  
That tastes those gifts with joy.

6 Through every period of my life  
Thy goodness I'll pursue;  
And after death, in distant worlds,  
The glorious theme renew.

7 Through all eternity to thee  
A joyful song I'll raise;  
But O, eternity's too short  
To utter all thy praise.

FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

## 221

**C**OME, let our hearts and voices join,  
To praise the Saviour's name;  
Whose truth and kindness are divine,  
Whose love's a constant flame.

2 When most we need his gracious hand,  
This Friend is always near;  
With heaven and earth at his command,  
He waits to answer prayer.

3 When frowns appear to veil his face,  
And clouds surround his throne,  
He hides the purpose of his grace,  
To make it better known.

4 And when our dearest comforts fall  
Before his sovereign will,  
He never takes away our all:  
Himself he gives us still.

## 222

**O** THOU who driest the mourner's  
tear,  
How dark this world would be,  
If, pierced by sins and sorrows here,  
We could not fly to thee!

2 The friends, who in our sunshine live,  
When winter comes, are flown;  
And he who has but tears to give,  
Must weep those tears alone.

3 But thou wilt heal that broken heart,  
Which, like the plants that throw  
Their fragrance from the wounded part,  
Breathes sweetness out of woe.

4 When joy no longer soothes or cheers,  
And e'en the hope that threw  
A moment's sparkle o'er our tears,  
Is dimmed and vanished too;

5 O who could bear life's stormy doom,  
Did not thy wing of love  
Come brightly wafting through the  
gloom  
Our peace-branch from above?

6 Then sorrow, touched by thee, grows  
bright  
With more than rapture's ray;  
As darkness shows us worlds of light,  
We never saw by day.

MEAR. C. M.



223

I.

FOR ever blessed be the Lord,  
My Saviour and my Shield;  
He sends his Spirit with his word,  
To arm me for the field.

- 2 When sin and hell their force unite,  
He makes my soul his care;  
Instructs me in the heavenly fight,  
And guards me through the war.
- 3 A Friend and Helper so divine  
My fainting hope shall raise;  
He makes the glorious victory mine,  
And his shall be the praise.

224

I.

HOW I love thy holy law!  
'Tis daily my delight:  
And thence my meditations draw  
Divine advice by night.

- 2 My waking eyes prevent the day,  
To meditate thy word:  
My soul with longing melts away,  
To hear thy gospel, Lord.
- 3 Thy heavenly words my heart engage,  
And well employ my tongue,  
And in my tiresome pilgrimage  
Yield me a heavenly song.
- 4 Am I a stranger, or at home,  
'Tis my perpetual feast;

Not honey dropping from the comb  
So much allures the taste.

- 5 No treasures so enrich the mind;  
Nor shall thy word be sold  
For loads of silver well refined  
Nor heaps of choicest gold.
- 6 When nature sinks, and spirits droop,  
Thy promises of grace  
Are pillars to support my hope;  
And there I write thy praise.

225

II.

BEHOLD the glories of the Lamb,  
Amidst his Father's throne:  
Prepare new honors for his name,  
And songs before unknown.

- 2 Now to the Lamb that once was slain,  
Be endless blessings paid;  
Salvation, glory, joy remain  
For ever on thy head.
- 3 Thou hast redeemed our souls with blood,  
Hast set the prisoners free,  
Hast made us kings and priests to God,  
And we shall reign with thee.
- 4 The worlds of nature and of grace  
Are put beneath thy power;  
Then shorten these delaying days,  
And bring the promised hour.



226

II.

- H**OW did my heart rejoice to hear  
 My friends devoutly say,  
 In Zion let us all appear,  
 And keep the solemn day.
- 2 I love her gates, I love the road;  
 The church, adorned with grace,  
 Stands like a palace built for God,  
 To show his milder face.
- 3 Up to her courts, with joy unknown,  
 The holy tribes repair;  
 The Son of David holds his throne,  
 And sits in judgment there.
- 4 Peace be within this sacred place,  
 And joy a constant guest;  
 With holy gifts and heavenly grace  
 Be her attendants blest.
- 5 My soul shall pray for Zion still,  
 While life or breath remains: [dwell,  
 There my best friends, my kindred  
 There God, my Saviour, reigns.

227

II.

- O**UR land, O Lord, with songs of  
 praise,  
 Shall in thy strength rejoice;  
 And, blest with thy salvation, raise  
 To heaven a cheerful voice.
- 2 Thy sure defence thro' nations round  
 Hath spread our country's name;  
 And all her humble efforts crowned  
 With freedom and with fame.
- 3 In deep distress a patriot band  
 Implored thy power to save;  
 For liberty they prayed; thy hand  
 The timely blessing gave.
- 4 On thee, in want, in woe or pain,  
 Our hearts alone rely;  
 Our rights thy mercy will maintain,  
 And all our wants supply.
- 5 Thus, Lord, thy wondrous power de-  
 And still exalt thy fame; [clare,  
 While we glad songs of praise prepare,  
 For thine almighty name.

228

II.

- L**O, what a cloud of witnesses  
 Encompass us around;  
 Men once like us with suffering tried,  
 But now with glory crowned.
- 2 Let us, with zeal like theirs inspired,  
 Strive in the Christian race;

- And, freed from every weight of sin,  
 Their holy footsteps trace.
- 3 Behold a Witness nobler still,  
 Who trod affliction's path;  
 Jesus, the Author, Finisher,  
 Rewarder of our faith.
- 4 He for the joy before him set,  
 And moved by pitying love,  
 Endured the cross, despised the shame,  
 And now he reigns above.
- 5 Thither, forgetting things behind,  
 Press we to God's right hand;  
 There, with the Saviour and his saints,  
 Triumphantly to stand.

FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

229

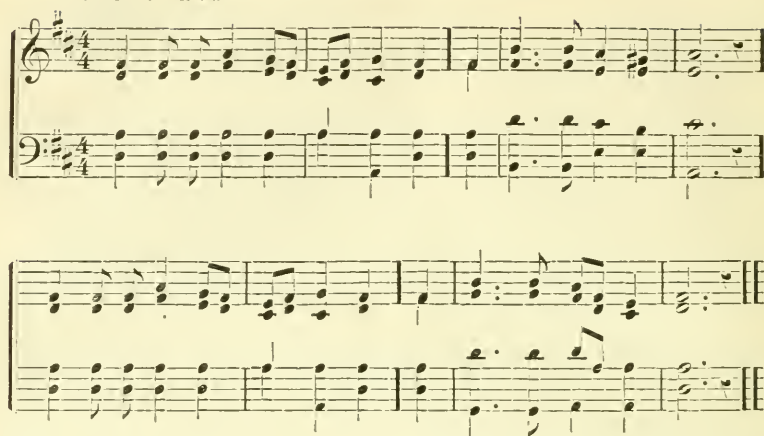
- C**OME, Lord, and warm each languid  
 heart,  
 Inspire each lifeless tongue;  
 And let the joys of heaven impart  
 Their influence to our song.
- 2 Come, Lord, thy love alone can raise  
 In us the heavenly flame;  
 Then shall our lips resound thy praise,  
 Our hearts adore thy name.
- 3 Dear Saviour, let thy glory shine,  
 And fill thy dwellings here,  
 Till life, and love, and joy divine,  
 A heaven on earth appear.

230

- C**OME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,  
 With all thy quickening powers,  
 Kindle a flame of sacred love  
 In these cold hearts of ours.
- 2 Look how we grovel here below,  
 Fond of these trifling toys:  
 Our souls can neither fly nor go,  
 To reach eternal joys.
- 3 In vain we tune our formal songs,  
 In vain we strive to rise;  
 Hosannas languish on our tongues,  
 And our devotion dies.
- 4 Dear Lord, and shall we ever live  
 At this poor, dying rate;  
 Our love so faint, so cold to thee,  
 And thine to us so great?
- 5 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,  
 With all thy quickening powers,  
 Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,  
 And that shall kindle ours.



NAOMI. C. M.



231

I.

**E**NTHRONED on high, Almighty  
Lord,  
The Holy Ghost send down;  
Fulfil in us thy faithful word,  
And all thy mercies crown.

- 2 Spirit of life, and light, and love,  
Thy heavenly influence give;  
Quicken our souls, our guilt remove,  
That we in Christ may live.
- 3 To our benighted minds reveal  
The glories of his grace,  
And bring us where no clouds conceal  
The brightness of his face.
- 4 His love within us shed abroad,  
Life's ever-springing well;  
Till God in us, and we in God,  
In love eternal dwell.

232

I.

**T**HE promise of my Father's love  
Shall stand forever good;  
He said, and gave his soul to death,  
And sealed the grace with blood.

- 2 To this dear covenant of thy word  
I set my worthless name;  
I seal the engagement to my Lord,  
And make my humble claim.

- 3 Thy light, and strength, and pardoning  
grace,  
And glory shall be mine;  
My life and soul, my heart and flesh,  
And all my powers are thine.

233

II.

**G**OD of our life, thy various praise  
Let mortal voices sound;  
Thy hand revolves our fleeting days,  
And brings the seasons round.

- 2 In every scene of life, thy care,  
In every age, we see:  
And constant as thy favors are,  
So let our praises be.
- 3 Still may thy love in every scene,  
To every age, appear;  
And let the same compassion deign  
To bless the opening year.
- 4 If mercy smile, let mercy bring  
My wandering soul to God;  
And in affliction I shall sing,  
If thou wilt bless the rod.

FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

234

**F**ATHER of mercies, in thy word,  
What endless glory shines!  
For ever be thy name adored,  
For these celestial lines.

2 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice  
Spreads heavenly peace around;  
And life and everlasting joys  
Attend the blissful sound.

3 O may these heavenly pages be  
My ever dear delight;  
And still new beauties may I see,  
And still increasing light.

4 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,  
Be thou for ever near!  
Teach me to love thy sacred word,  
And view my Saviour there.

## 235

FATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss  
Thy sovereign will denies,  
Accepted at thy throne of grace  
Let this petition rise:—

2 Give me a calm, a thankful heart,  
From every murmur free;  
The blessings of thy grace impart,  
And make me live to thee.

3 Let the sweet hope that thou art mine  
My life and death attend;  
Thy presence thro' my journey shine,  
And crown my journey's end.

## 236

GOD, my supporter and my hope,  
My help for ever near,  
Thine arm of mercy held me up,  
When sinking in despair.

2 Thy counsels, Lord, shall guide my feet  
Through life's dark wilderness;  
Thine hand conduct me near thy seat,  
To dwell before thy face.

3 Were I in heaven without my God,  
'Twould be no joy to me;  
And whilst this earth is my abode,  
I long for none but thee.

4 But to draw near to thee, my God,  
Shall be my sweet employ;  
My tongue shall sound thy works  
And tell the world my joy. [abroad,

## 237

O GOD of Bethel, by whose hand  
Thy people still are fed;  
Who through this weary pilgrimage  
Hast all our fathers led;

2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present  
Before thy throne of grace;  
God of our fathers, be the God  
Of their succeeding race.

3 Through each perplexing path of life  
Our wandering footsteps guide;  
Give us each day our daily bread,  
And raiment fit provide.

4 O spread thy covering wings around,  
Till all our wanderings cease,  
And at our Father's loved abode  
Our souls arrive in peace.

## 238

HOSANNA, with a cheerful sound,  
To God's upholding hand;  
Ten thousand snares attend us round,  
And yet secure we stand.

2 That was a most amazing power,  
That raised us with a word;  
And every day and every hour  
We lean upon the Lord.

3 The evening rests our weary head,  
And angels guard the room;  
We wake, and we admire the bed,  
That was not made our tomb.

4 God is our Sun, whose daily light  
Our joy and safety brings;  
Our feeble flesh lies safe at night,  
Beneath his spreading wings.

## 239

ACCORDING to thy gracious word,  
In meek humility,  
This will I do, my dying Lord,  
I will remember thee.

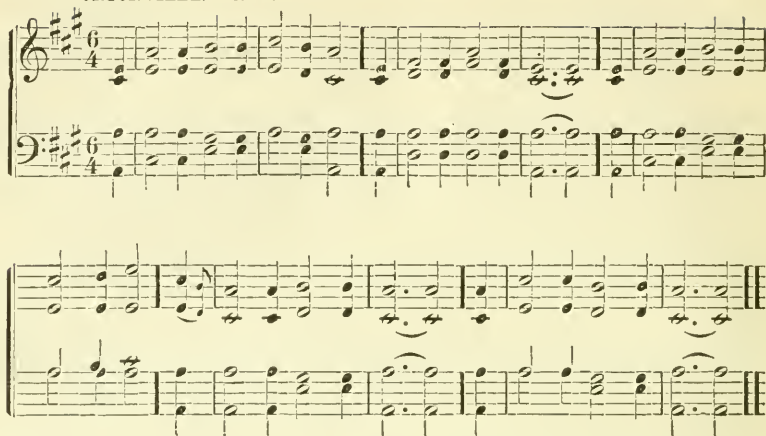
2 Thy body, broken for my sake,  
My bread from heaven shall be;  
Thy testamental cup I take,  
And thus remember thee.

3 Gethsemane can I forget,  
Or there thy conflict see,  
Thine agony and bloody sweat,  
And not remember thee?

4 When to the cross I turn mine eyes,  
And rest on Calvary,  
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice,  
I must remember thee.

5 And when these failing lips grow dumb,  
And mind and memory flee,  
When thou shalt in thy kingdom come,  
Jesus, remember me.

## ORTONVILLE. C. M.



## 240

## I.

- O** FOR a thousand tongues to sing  
 My dear Redeemer's praise;  
 The glories of my God and King,  
 The triumphs of his grace.  
 2 My gracious Master and my God,  
 Assist me to proclaim,  
 To spread through all the earth abroad  
 The honors of thy name.  
 3 Jesus, the name that calms our fears,  
 That bids our sorrows cease;  
 'Tis music in the sinner's ears:  
 'Tis life, and health, and peace.  
 4 He breaks the power of reigning sin;  
 He sets the prisoner free;  
 His blood can make the foulest clean,  
 His blood availed for me.  
 5 Let us obey, we then shall know,  
 Shall feel our sins forgiven:  
 Anticipate our heaven below,  
 And own that love is heaven.

## 241

## I.

- T**HE Saviour! O what endless charms  
 Dwell in the blissful sound!  
 Its influence every fear disarms,  
 And spreads sweet comfort round.  
 2 Here pardon, life, and joys divine,  
 In rich effusion flow,

For guilty rebels lost in sin,  
 And doomed to endless woe.

- 3 Th' Almighty Former of the skies  
 Stooped to our vile abode;  
 While angels viewed with wondering  
 eyes,  
 And hailed th' incarnate God.  
 4 O the rich depths of love divine!  
 Of bliss a boundless store!  
 Dear Saviour, let me call thee mine:  
 I cannot wish for more.  
 5 On thee alone my hope relies,  
 Beneath thy cross I fall;  
 My Lord, my Life, my Sacrifice,  
 My Saviour, and my All!

## 242

## II.

- G**OD is our refuge, tried and proved,  
 Amid a stormy world;  
 We will not fear though earth be  
 moved,  
 And hills in ocean hurled.  
 2 The waves may roar, the mountains  
 shake,  
 Our comforts shall not cease;  
 The Lord his saints will not forsake,  
 The Lord will give us peace.  
 3 A gentle stream of hope and love  
 To us shall ever flow;  
 It issues from his throne above,  
 It cheers his church below.

- 4 When earth and hell against us came,  
He spake and quelled their powers :  
The Lord of hosts is still the same ;  
The God of grace is ours.

## 243

## II.

- COME, let us join our friends above,  
That have obtained the prize ;  
And, on the eagle wings of love,  
To joy celestial rise.
- 2 Let saints below his praises sing,  
With those to glory gone ;  
For all the servants of our King,  
In heaven and earth, are one.
- 3 One family we dwell in him,  
One church above, beneath :  
Though now divided by the stream,  
The narrow stream of death.
- 4 One army of the living God,  
To his commands we bow ;  
Part of the host have crossed the flood,  
And part are crossing now.
- 5 Dear Saviour, be our constant guide ;  
Then, when the word is given,  
Bid the cold waves of death divide,  
And land us safe in heaven.

FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

## 244

- ALL glorious Saviour, source of  
To thee we raise our cry ; [grace,  
Unveil the beauties of thy face  
To every waiting eye.
- 2 Make known thy power, victorious  
Subdue each stubborn will ; [King,  
Then sovereign grace we'll join to sing  
On Zion's sacred hill.

## 245

- THE head that once was crown'd with  
thorns,  
Is crown'd with glory now :  
A royal diadem adorns  
The mighty Victor's brow.
- 2 The highest place that heaven affords,  
Is his by sovereign right ;  
The King of kings, and Lord of lords,  
And heaven's eternal light.
- 3 The joy of all who dwell above,  
The joy of all below,  
To whom he manifests his love,  
And grants his name to know.

- 4 To them the cross with all its shame,  
With all its grace, is given ;  
Their name an everlasting name,  
Their joy the joy of heaven.
- 5 They suffer with their Lord below,  
They reign with him above ;  
Their profit and their joy to know  
The mystery of his love.
- 6 To them the cross is life and health,  
Though shame and death to him ;  
His people's hope, his people's wealth,  
Their everlasting theme.

## 246

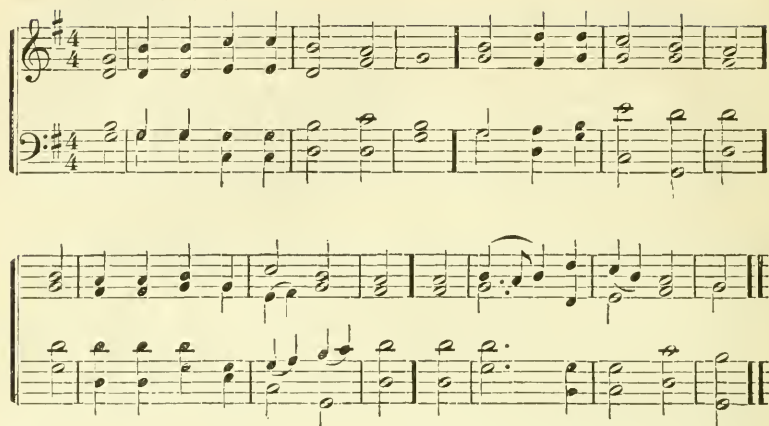
- JESUS, with all thy saints above,  
My tongue would bear her part,  
Would sound aloud thy saving love,  
And sing thy bleeding heart.
- 2 Blest be the Lamb, my dearest Lord,  
Who bought me with his blood,  
And quenched his Father's flaming  
In his own vital flood. [sword
- 3 All glory to the dying Lamb,  
And never-ceasing praise ;  
While angels live to know his name,  
Or saints, to feel his grace.

## 247

*For Children only.*

- DEAR Saviour, ever at my side,  
How loving thou must be,  
To leave thy home in heaven to guard  
A little child like me.
- 2 Thy beautiful and shining face  
I see not, though so near ;  
The sweetness of thy soft, low voice,  
I am too deaf to hear.
- 3 But I have felt thee in my thoughts,  
Fighting with sin for me ;  
And when my heart loves God, I know  
The sweetness is from thee.
- 4 And when I pray, thou prayest too ;  
Thy prayer is all for me ;  
But when I sleep, thou sleepest not,  
But watchest patiently.
- 5 Then for thy sake, dear Saviour, now  
More humble will I be ;  
And as thou lov'st me day by day,  
I ever will love thee.
- 6 And thou in life's last hour wilt give  
A fresh supply of grace,  
And afterwards wilt let me see  
Thy beautiful, bright face.

## PETERBORO. C. M.



248

I.

**A**WAKE, my heart, arise, my tongue,  
Prepare a tuneful voice;  
In God, the life of all my joys,  
Aloud will I rejoice.

- 2 'Tis he adorned my naked soul,  
And made salvation mine;  
Upon a poor, polluted worm,  
He makes his graces shine.
- 3 And lest the shadow of a spot  
Should on my soul be found,  
He took the robe the Saviour wrought,  
And cast it all around.
- 4 Strangely, my soul, art thou arrayed  
By the great sacred Three;  
In sweetest harmony of praise,  
Let all thy powers agree.

249

II.

**L**ORD Jesus, are we one with thee!  
O height, O depth of love!  
With thee we died upon the tree;  
In thee we live above.

- 2 Such was thy grace, that for our sake  
Thou didst from heaven come down,  
Our mortal flesh and blood partake,  
In all our misery one.

- 3 Our sins, our guilt, in love divine,  
Were borne on earth by thee;  
The gall, the curse, the wrath were  
thine,  
To set thy members free.
- 4 Ascended now in heavenly light,  
Still one with us thou art; [height,  
Nor life, nor death, nor depth, nor  
Thy saints and thee can part.
- 5 Soon, soon shall come that glorious day,  
When, seated on thy throne,  
Thou shalt to wondering worlds display  
That thou with us art one!

250

II.

**G**REAT is the Lord; his works of  
might

- Demand our noblest songs;  
Let his assembled saints unite  
Their harmony of tongues.
- 2 Great is the mercy of the Lord,  
He gives his children food;  
And, ever mindful of his word,  
He makes his promise good.
- 3 His Son, the great Redeemer, came  
To seal his covenant sure;  
Holy and reverend is his name,  
His ways are just and pure.
- 4 They that would grow divinely wise,  
Must with his fear begin;  
Our fairest proof of knowledge lies  
In hating every sin.



## 251

## II.

WITH my whole heart I'll raise my  
Thy wonders I'll proclaim; [song,  
Thou, sovereign Judge of right and  
wrong.

Wilt put thy foes to shame.

- 2 I'll sing thy majesty and grace;  
My God prepares his throne  
To judge the world in righteousness,  
And make his justice known.
- 3 Then shall the Lord a refuge prove  
For all the poor oppressed,  
To save the people of his love,  
And give the weary rest.
- 4 The men that know thy name, will trust  
In thy abundant grace;  
For thou wilt ne'er forsake the just,  
Who humbly seek thy face.
- 5 Sing praises to the righteous Lord,  
Who dwells on Zion's hill,  
Who executes his threatening word,  
And doth his grace fulfil.

— — —  
FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

## 252

LORD, I approach the mercy-seat,  
Where thou dost answer prayer;  
There humbly fall before thy feet,  
For none can perish there.

- 2 Thy promise is my only plea;  
With this I venture nigh:  
Thou callest burdened souls to thee,  
And such, O Lord, am I.
- 3 Bowed down beneath a load of sin,  
By Satan sorely pressed,  
By war without, and fear within,  
I come to thee for rest.
- 4 Be thou my shield and hiding-place;  
That, sheltered near thy side,  
I may my fierce accuser face,  
And tell him thou hast died.
- 5 O wondrous love!—to bleed and die,  
To bear the cross and shame,  
That guilty sinners, such as I,  
Might plead thy gracious name.

## 253

SOVEREIGN of all the worlds on  
Allow our humble claim; [high,  
Nor while poor worms would raise their  
Disdain a Father's name. [heads,

- 2 Our Father God! how sweet the sound!

How tender and how dear!  
Not all the melody of heaven  
Could so delight the ear.

- 3 Come, sacred Spirit, seal the name  
On my expanding heart;  
And show that in Jehovah's grace  
I share a filial part.
- 4 Cheered by a signal so divine,  
Unwavering I believe;  
Thou knowest I, Abba, Father, cry,  
Nor can thy word deceive.

## 254

ONCE more, my soul, the rising day  
Salutes thy waking eyes;  
Once more, my voice, thy tribute pay  
To him that rules the skies.

- 2 'Tis he supports my mortal frame,  
My tongue shall speak his praise;  
My sins would rouse his wrath to flame,  
And yet his wrath delays.
- 3 Great God, let all my hours be thine,  
Whilst I enjoy the light;  
Then shall my sun in smiles decline,  
And bring a pleasant night.

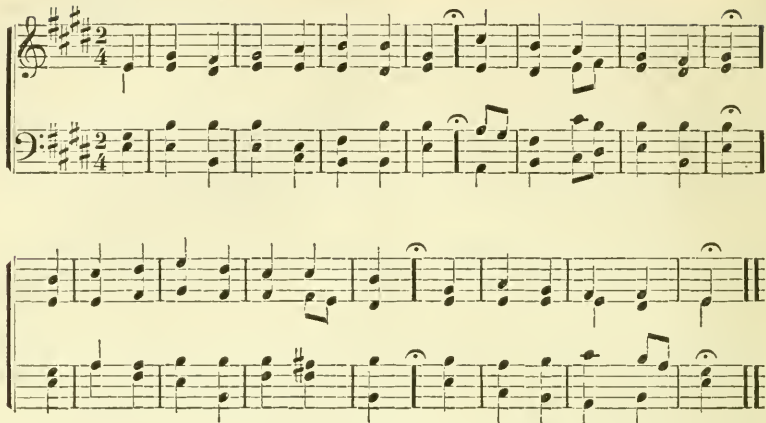
## 255

DREAD Sovereign, let my evening  
Like holy incense rise! [song,  
Assist the offerings of my tongue  
To reach the lofty skies.

- 2 Through all the dangers of the day,  
Thy hand was still my guard;  
And still to drive my wants away  
Thy mercy stood prepared.
- 3 Perpetual blessings from above,  
Encompassed me around;  
But O how few returns of love  
Has my Creator found!
- 4 What have I done for him who died  
To save my wretched soul?  
How are my follies multiplied,  
Fast as my minutes roll.
- 5 Lord, with this guilty heart of mine,  
To thy dear cross I flee,  
And to thy grace my soul resign,  
To be renewed by thee.
- 6 Sprinkled afresh with pardoning blood,  
I'll lay me down to rest,  
As in the embraces of my God,  
Or on my Saviour's breast.



## PHUVAH. C. M.



## 256

## I.

- I** LOVE the Lord: he heard my cries,  
And pitied every groan;  
Long as I live, when troubles rise,  
I'll hasten to his throne.
- 2 I love the Lord: he bowed his ear,  
And chased my griefs away;  
O let my heart no more despair  
While I have breath to pray.
- 3 The Lord beheld me sore distressed,  
He bade my pains remove;  
Return, my soul, to God, thy rest,  
For thou hast known his love.
- 4 My God hath saved my soul from death,  
And dried my falling tears;  
Now to his praise I'll spend my breath,  
And my remaining years.

## 257

## I.

- M**Y God, what gentle cords are thine,  
How soft and yet how strong!  
While power and truth and love com-  
bine,  
To draw our souls along.
- 2 Thou saw'st us crushed beneath the  
yoke  
Of Satan and of sin;  
Thy hand the iron bondage broke,  
Our worthless hearts to win.

- 3 The guilt of twice ten thousand sins  
One offering takes away;  
And grace, when first the war begins,  
Secures the crowning day.
- 4 Comfort through all this vale of tears  
In rich profusion flows,  
And glory of unnumbered years  
Eternity bestows.
- 5 Drawn by such cords, we onward move,  
Till round thy throne we meet;  
And, captives in the chains of love,  
Embrace our Conqueror's feet.

## 258

## II.

- A**WAKE, ye saints, to praise your  
King,  
Your sweetest passions raise;  
Your pious pleasure, while you sing,  
Increasing with the praise.
- 2 Great is the Lord, and works unknown  
Are his divine employ;  
But still his saints are near his throne,  
His treasure and his joy.
- 3 Heaven, earth, and sea confess his hand;  
He bids the vapors rise;  
Lightning and storm at his command,  
Sweep through the sounding skies.
- 4 Ye nations, know the living God,  
Serve him with faith and fear;  
He makes the churches his abode,  
And claims your honors there.

259

II.

FATHER, how wide thy glory  
shines!

How high thy wonders rise! [signs,  
Known through the earth by thousand  
By thousands through the skies.

2 But when we view thy strange design  
To save rebellious worms;  
Where vengeance and compassion join  
In their divinest forms;—

3 Our thoughts are lost in reverent awe;  
We love, and we adore:  
The first archangel never saw  
So much of God before.

4 Now the full glories of the Lamb  
Adorn the heavenly plains:  
Bright seraphs learn Immanuel's name,  
And try their choicest strains.

5 O may I bear some humble part  
In that immortal song!  
Wonder and joy shall tune my heart,  
And love command my tongue.

FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

260

O FOR a heart to praise my God,  
A heart from sin set free;  
A heart that always feels thy blood,  
So freely shed for me:

2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,  
My great Redeemer's throne;  
Where only Christ is heard to speak;  
Where Jesus reigns alone:

3 A heart in every thought renewed,  
And full of love divine;  
Holy, and right, and pure, and good,  
A copy, Lord, of thine.

261

I'M not ashamed to own my Lord,  
Nor to defend his cause,  
Maintain the honor of his word,  
The glory of his cross.

2 Jesus, my God, I know his name,  
His name is all my trust;  
Nor will he put my soul to shame,  
Nor let my hope be lost.

3 Firm as his throne his promise stands,  
And he can well secure  
What I've committed to his hands,  
Till the decisive hour.

4 Then will he own my worthless name  
Before his Father's face,  
And in the new Jerusalem  
Appoint my soul a place.

262

O PPRESSED with fear, oppressed  
with grief,  
To God I breathed my cry;  
His mercy brought divine relief,  
And wiped my tearful eye.

2 His mercy chased the shades of death,  
And snatched me from the grave;  
O may his praise employ that breath  
Which mercy deigns to save.

3 Come, O ye saints, your voices raise  
To God in grateful songs;  
And let the memory of his grace  
Inspire your hearts and tongues.

4 Its deepest gloom when sorrow spreads,  
And light and hope depart;  
His smile celestial morning sheds,  
And joy revives the heart.

5 Then let my utmost glory be,  
To raise thy honors high;  
Nor let my gratitude to thee  
In guilty silence die.

6 To thee, my gracious God, I raise  
My thankful heart and tongue;  
O be thy goodness and thy praise  
My everlasting song.

263

THERE is a house not made with  
Eternal and on high; [hands,  
And here my spirit waiting stands,  
Till God shall bid it fly.

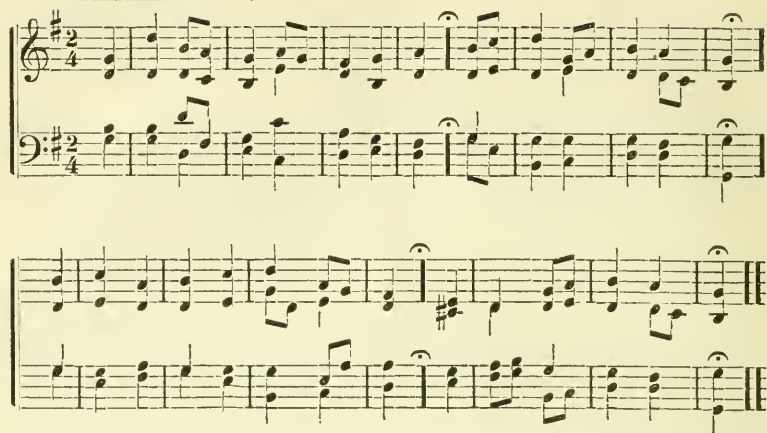
2 Shortly this prison of my clay  
Must be dissolved and fall;  
Then, O my soul, with joy obey  
Thy heavenly Father's call.

3 'Tis he, by his almighty grace,  
That forms thee fit for heaven;  
And, as an earnest of the place,  
Has his own Spirit given.

4 We walk by faith of joys to come;  
Faith lives upon his word;  
But while the body is our home,  
We're absent from the Lord.

5 'Tis pleasant to believe thy grace,  
But we would rather see;  
We would be absent from the flesh,  
And present, Lord, with thee.

## STEPHENS. C. M.



## 264

## I.

- THOU art the Way : to thee alone  
From sin and death we flee ;  
And he who would the Father seek,  
Must seek him, Lord, by thee.
- 2 Thou art the Truth : thy word alone  
True wisdom can impart ;  
Thou only can'st instruct the mind,  
And purify the heart.
- 3 Thou art the Life : the rending tomb  
Proclaims thy conquering arm ;  
And those who put their trust in thee,  
Nor death nor hell shall harm.
- 4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life :  
Grant us that Way to know,  
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,  
Whose joys eternal flow.

## 265

## II.

- YE humble souls, approach your  
God  
With songs of sacred praise ;  
For he is good, supremely good,  
And kind are all his ways.
- 2 All nature owns his guardian care ;  
In him we live and move ;  
But nobler benefits declare  
The wonders of his love.

- 3 He gave his Son, his only Son,  
To ransom rebel worms ;  
'Tis here he makes his goodness  
known  
In its diviner forms.
- 4 To this dear refuge, Lord, we come,  
'Tis here our hope relies ;  
A safe defence, a peaceful home,  
When storms of trouble rise.
- 5 Thine eye beholds with kind regard  
The souls who trust in thee ;  
Their humble hope thou wilt reward  
With bliss divinely free.
- 6 Great God, to thine almighty love  
What honors shall we raise !  
Not all the angelic songs above  
Can render equal praise.

## 266

## II.

- TO our almighty Maker, God,  
New honors be addressed ;  
His great salvation shines abroad,  
And makes the nations blest.
- 2 To Abraham first he spoke the word,  
And taught his numerous race ;  
The Gentiles own him sovereign Lord,  
And learn to trust his grace.
- 3 Let the whole earth his love proclaim  
With all her different tongues ;  
And spread the honor of his name  
In melody and songs.

267

II.

- SONGS of immortal praise belong  
 To my almighty God;  
 He has my heart, and he my tongue,  
 To spread his name abroad.
- 2 How great the works his hands have  
 How glorious in our sight! [wro't!  
 And men in every age have sought  
 His wonders with delight.
- 3 When he redeemed his chosen sons,  
 He fixed his covenant sure;  
 The orders that his lips pronounce,  
 To endless years endure.
- 4 Nature and time, and earth and skies,  
 Thy heavenly skill proclaim;  
 What shall we do to make us wise,  
 But learn to read thy name?

FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

268

- THOU, whose tender mercy hears  
 Contrition's humble sigh;  
 Whose hand indulgent wipes the tears  
 From sorrow's weeping eye:
- 2 See, low before thy throne of grace,  
 A wretched wanderer mourn;  
 Hast thou not bid me seek thy face?  
 Hast thou not said—Return?
- 3 Absent from thee, my Guide, my Light,  
 Without one cheering ray:  
 Through dangers, fears, and gloomy  
 How desolate my way! [night,
- 4 O shine on this benighted heart:  
 With beams of mercy shine!  
 And let thy healing voice impart  
 A taste of joys divine.

269

- ETERNAL source of light and grace,  
 We hail thy sacred name;  
 Through every year's revolving round  
 Thy goodness is the same.
- 2 On us, all worthless as we are,  
 It wondrous mercy pours;  
 Sure as the heavens' established course,  
 And plenteous as the showers.
- 3 Inconstant service we repay,  
 And treacherous vows renew;  
 False as the morning's fleeting cloud,  
 And transient as the dew.
- 4 In flowing tears our guilt we mourn,  
 And loud implore thy grace,  
 To bear our feeble footsteps on  
 In all thy righteous ways.

- 5 Armed with this energy divine,  
 Our souls shall steadfast move;  
 And with increasing transports press  
 On to thy courts above.

270

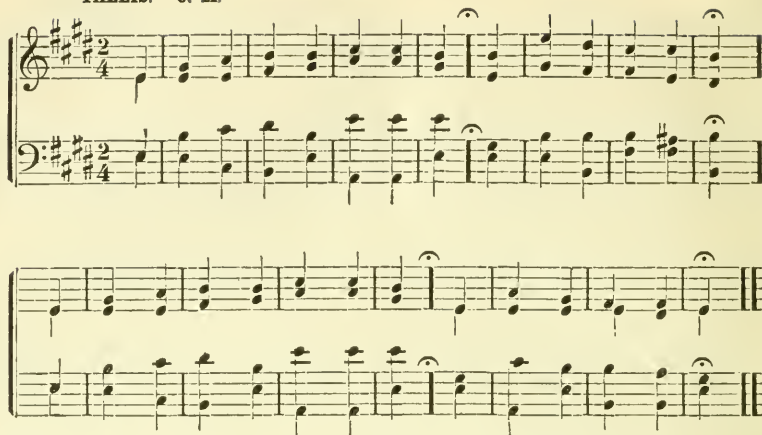
- GREAT God! how infinite art thou!  
 What worthless worms are we!  
 Let the whole race of creatures bow,  
 And pay their praise to thee.
- 2 Thy throne eternal ages stood,  
 Ere seas or stars were made;  
 Thou art the ever living God,  
 Were all the nations dead.
- 3 Eternity, with all its years,  
 Stands present in thy view;  
 To thee there's nothing old appears,  
 Great God! there's nothing new.

- 4 Our lives through various scenes are  
 drawn,  
 And vexed with trifling cares,  
 While thine eternal thought moves on  
 Thine undisturbed affairs.
- 5 Great God! how infinite art thou!  
 What worthless worms are we!  
 Let the whole race of creatures bow,  
 And pay their praise to thee.

271

- GOD moves in a mysterious way,  
 His wonders to perform;  
 He plants his footsteps in the sea,  
 And rides upon the storm.
- 2 Deep in unfathomable mines  
 Of never failing skill,  
 He treasures up his bright designs,  
 And works his sovereign will.
- 3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;  
 The clouds ye so much dread  
 Are big with mercy, and shall break  
 In blessing on your head.
- 4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,  
 But trust him for his grace;  
 Behind a frowning providence  
 He hides a smiling face.
- 5 His purposes will ripen fast,  
 Unfolding every hour:  
 The bud may have a bitter taste,  
 But sweet will be the flower.
- 6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,  
 And scan his work in vain;  
 God is his own interpreter,  
 And he will make it plain.

## TALLIS. C. M.



272

I.

- N  
O shall my solemn vows be paid  
To that almighty Power,  
That heard the long requests I made,  
In my distressful hour.
- 2 My lips and cheerful heart prepare  
To make his mercies known;  
Come, ye that fear my God, and hear  
The wonders he has done.
- 3 If sin lay covered in my heart,  
While prayer employed my tongue,  
The Lord had shown me no regard,  
Nor I his praises sung.
- 4 But God (his name be ever blest)  
Has set my spirit free;  
Nor turned from him my poor request,  
Nor turned his heart from me.

273

I.

- T  
HOU art my portion, O my God;  
Soon as I know thy way,  
My heart makes haste to obey thy  
word,  
And suffers no delay.
- 2 I choose the path of heavenly truth,  
And glory in my choice;  
Not all the riches of the earth  
Could make me so rejoice.

3 The testimonies of thy grace

I set before mine eyes;  
Thence I derive my daily strength,  
And there my comfort lies.

- 4 If once I wander from thy path,  
I think upon my ways,  
Then turn my feet to thy commands,  
And trust thy pardoning grace.

274

I.

- M  
Y God, accept my heart this day,  
And make it always thine;  
That I from thee no more may stray,  
No more from thee decline.
- 2 Before the cross of him who died,  
Behold, I prostrate fall:  
Let every sin be crucified;  
Let Christ be all in all.
- 3 Anoint me with thy heavenly grace,  
Adopt me for thine own;  
That I may see thy glorious face,  
And worship at thy throne.
- 4 May the dear blood once shed for me,  
My blest atonement prove;  
That I from first to last may be  
The purchase of thy love.
- 5 Let every thought, and work, and word,  
To thee be ever given;  
Then life shall be thy service, Lord,  
And death the gate of heaven.



275

II.

- T**HROUGH all the changing scenes  
of life,  
In trouble and in joy,  
The praises of my God shall still  
My heart and tongue employ.
- 2 My soul shall make her boast in him,  
And celebrate his fame;  
Come, magnify the Lord with me,  
With me exalt his name.
- 3 The hosts of God encamp around  
The dwellings of the just;  
Deliverance he affords to all  
Who on his succor trust.
- 4 O make but trial of his love;  
Experience will decide,  
How blest they are, and only they,  
Who in his truth confide.
- 5 Fear him, ye saints, and you will then  
Have nothing else to fear;  
Come, make his service your delight:  
He'll make your wants his care.

276

II.

- A**RISE, O King of grace, arise,  
And enter to thy rest;  
Lo, thy church waits with longing  
eyes,  
Thus to be owned and blest.
- 2 Enter, with all thy glorious train,  
Thy Spirit and thy word;  
All that the ark did once contain  
Could no such grace afford.
- 3 Here, mighty God, accept our vows,  
Here let thy praise be spread;  
Bless the provisions of thy house,  
And fill thy poor with bread.
- 4 Here let the Son of David reign,  
Let God's Anointed shine;  
Justice and truth his court maintain,  
With love and power divine.
- 5 Here let him hold a lasting throne,  
And, as his kingdom grows,  
Fresh honors shall adorn his crown,  
And shame confound his foes.

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FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

277

**C**OME, thou Desire of all thy saints,  
Our humble strains attend;

While, with our praises and complaints,  
Low at thy feet we bend.

- 2 When we thy wondrous glories hear,  
And all thy sufferings trace,  
What sweetly awful scenes appear,  
What rich unbounded grace!
- 3 How should our songs, like those above,  
With warm devotion rise!  
How should our souls, on wings of love,  
Mount upward to the skies!
- 4 Come, Lord, thy love alone can raise  
In us the heavenly flame;  
Then shall our lips resound thy praise,  
Our hearts adore thy name.
- 5 Dear Saviour, let thy glory shine,  
And fill thy dwellings here,  
Till life, and love, and joy divine,  
And heaven on earth appear.

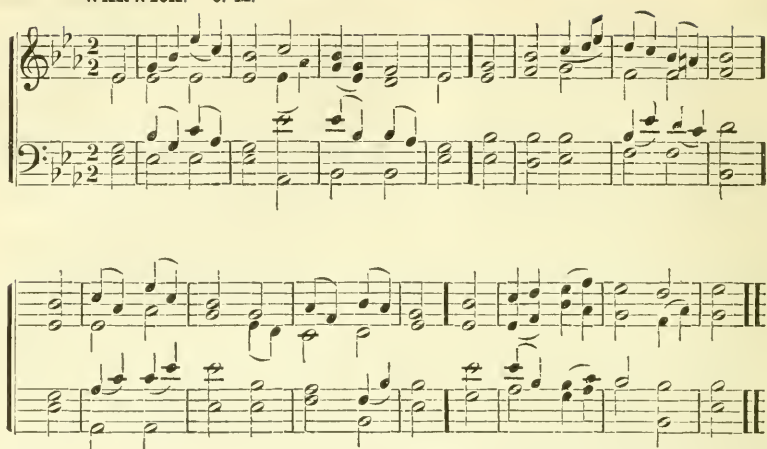
278

- O**SEND thy light to guide my feet,  
And bid thy truth appear;  
Conduct me to thy holy hill,  
To taste thy mercies there.
- 2 Then to thy altar, O my God,  
My joyful feet shall rise,  
And my triumphant songs shall praise  
The God that rules the skies.
- 3 Sink not, my soul, beneath thy fear,  
Nor yield to dark despair;  
For I shall live to praise the Lord,  
And bless his guardian care.
- 4 Hope in the Lord, whose mighty hand  
Can all thy woes remove;  
For I shall here before him stand,  
And sing restoring love.

279

- L**ORD, when I count thy mercies  
They strike me with surprise; [o'er;  
Not all the sands that spread the shore,  
To equal numbers rise.
- 2 My flesh with fear and wonder stands,  
The product of thy skill;  
And hourly blessings from thy hands  
Thy thoughts of love reveal.
- 3 These on my heart by night I keep;  
How kind, how dear to me!  
O may the hour that ends my sleep  
Still find my thoughts with thee.

## WARWICK. C. M.



280

I.

MY soul, how lovely is the place  
To which thy God resorts!  
'Tis heaven to see his smiling face,  
Though in his earthly courts.

- 2 There the great Monarch of the skies  
His saving power displays,  
And light breaks in upon our eyes,  
With kind and quickening rays.
- 3 With his rich gifts the heavenly Dove  
Descends and fills the place,  
While Christ reveals his wondrous love,  
And sheds abroad his grace.
- 4 There, mighty God, thy words declare  
The secrets of thy will;  
And still we seek thy mercies there,  
And sing thy praises still.

281

I.

THOU lovely Source of true delight,  
Whom I, unseen, adore,  
Unveil thy beauties to my sight,  
That I may love thee more.

- 2 Thy glory o'er creation shines;  
But in thy sacred word  
I read in fairer, brighter lines,  
My bleeding, dying Lord.
- 3 'Tis here, whene'er my comforts droop,  
And sins and sorrows rise,

Thy love, with cheerful beams of hope,  
My fainting heart supplies.

- 4 Jesus, my Lord, my life, my light,  
O come, with blissful ray;  
Break radiant through the shades of  
night,  
And chase my fears away.
- 5 Then shall my soul with rapture trace,  
The wonders of thy love;  
But the full glories of thy face  
Are only known above.

282

II.

ILL speak the honors of my King,  
His form divinely fair;  
None of the sons of mortal race  
May with the Lord compare.

- 2 Sweet is thy speech, and heavenly  
grace  
Upon thy lips is shed;  
Thy God with blessings infinite  
Hath crowned thy sacred head.
- 3 Gird on thy sword, victorious Prince,  
Ride with majestic sway;  
Thy terror shall strike thro' thy foes,  
And make the world obey.
- 4 Thy throne, O God, for ever stands;  
Thy word of grace shall prove  
A peaceful sceptre in thy hands,  
To rule thy saints by love.

5 Justice and truth attend thee still,  
But mercy is thy choice;  
And God, thy God, thy soul shall fill  
With most peculiar joys.

283

II.

MY Saviour, my almighty Friend,  
When I begin thy praise,  
Where will the growing numbers end,  
The numbers of thy grace?

- 2 Thou art my everlasting trust,  
Thy goodness I adore;  
And since I knew thy graces first,  
I speak thy glories more.
- 3 How will my lips rejoice to tell  
The victories of my King!  
My soul, redeemed from sin and hell,  
Shall thy salvation sing.
- 4 My tongue shall all the day proclaim  
My Saviour and my God;  
His death has brought my foes to  
And saved me by his blood. [shame,
- 5 Awake, awake, my tuneful powers;  
With this delightful song  
I'll entertain the darkest hours,  
Nor think the season long.

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FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

284

HOLY and reverend is the name  
Of our eternal King;  
Thrice holy Lord! the angels cry;  
Thrice holy! let us sing.

- 2 Thou holy God! preserve our souls  
From all pollution free;  
The pure in heart are thy delight,  
And they thy face shall see.

285

JESUS, I love thy charming name,  
'Tis music to mine ear;  
Fain would I sound it out so loud,  
That earth and heaven should hear.

- 2 Yes, thou art precious to my soul,  
My joy, my hope, my trust;  
Jewels, to thee, are gaudy toys,  
And gold is sordid dust.
- 3 All my capacious powers can wish,  
In thee most richly meet;  
Nor to mine eyes is light so dear,  
Nor friendship half so sweet.

4 Thy grace still dwells upon my heart,  
And sheds its fragrance there;  
The noblest balm of all its wounds,  
The cordial of its care.

- 5 I'll speak the honors of thy name  
With my last, laboring breath,  
Then, speechless, clasp thee in my arms,  
The antidote of death.

286

LORD, in the morning thou shalt hear  
My voice ascending high;  
To thee will I direct my prayer,  
To thee lift up mine eye:

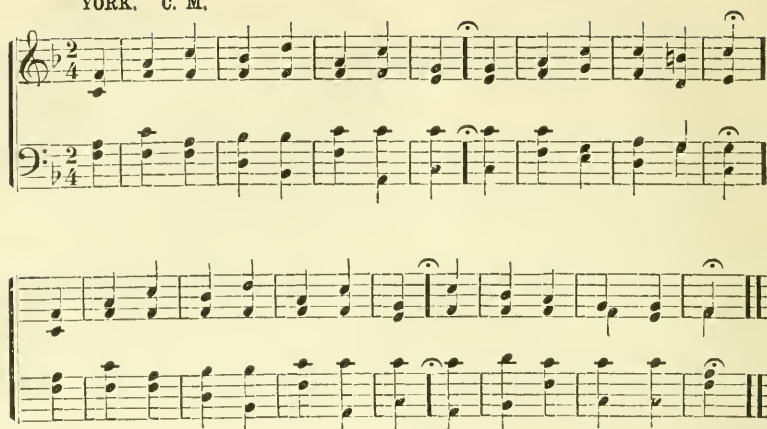
- 2 Up to the hills where Christ is gone  
To plead for all his saints,  
Presenting at his Father's throne  
Our songs and our complaints.
- 3 Thou art a God before whose sight  
The wicked shall not stand;  
Sinners shall ne'er be thy delight,  
Nor dwell at thy right hand.
- 4 But to thy house will I resort,  
To taste thy mercies there;  
I will frequent thy holy court,  
And worship in thy fear.
- 5 O may thy Spirit guide my feet  
In ways of righteousness!  
Make every path of duty straight  
And plain before my face.

287

THERE is an hour of peaceful rest,  
To mourning wanderers given;  
There is a joy for souls distressed,  
A balm for every wounded breast,  
'Tis found above—in heaven.

- 2 There is a home for weary souls,  
By sin and sorrow driven; [shoals,  
When tossed on life's tempestuous  
Where storms arise and ocean rolls,  
And all is drear but heaven.
- 3 There faith lifts up her cheerful eye,  
To brighter prospects given;  
And views the tempest passing by,  
The evening shadows quickly fly,  
And all serene is heaven.
- 4 There fragrant flowers immortal bloom,  
And joys supreme are given;  
There rays divine disperse the gloom;  
Beyond the confines of the tomb  
Appears the dawn of heaven.

YORK, C. M.



288

I.

SALVATION! O the joyful sound!  
 'Tis pleasure to our ears;  
 A sovereign balm for every wound,  
 A cordial for our fears.

- 2 Buried in sorrow and in sin,  
 At hell's dark door we lay;  
 But we arise, by grace divine,  
 To see a heavenly day.
- 3 Salvation! let the echo fly  
 The spacious earth around;  
 While all the armies of the sky  
 Conspire to raise the sound.

289

I.

BLEST are the undefiled in heart,  
 Whose ways are right and clean;  
 Who never from thy law depart,  
 But flee from every sin.

- 2 Blest are the men that keep thy word,  
 And practice thy commands;  
 With their whole heart they seek the  
 Lord,  
 And serve thee with their hands.
- 3 Great is their peace who love thy law;  
 How firm their souls abide!  
 Nor can a bold temptation draw  
 Their steady feet aside.

- 4 Then shall my heart have inward joy,  
 And keep my face from shame,  
 When all thy statutes I obey,  
 And honor all thy name.

290

II.

SING, ye redeemed of the Lord,  
 Your great Deliverer sing;  
 Pilgrims for Zion's city bound,  
 Be joyful in your King.

- 2 A hand divine shall lead you on  
 Through all the blissful road,  
 Till to the sacred mount you rise,  
 And see your smiling God.
- 3 The garlands of immortal joy  
 Shall bloom on every head,  
 While sorrow, sighing, and distress,  
 Like shadows all are fled.
- 4 March on in your Redeemer's strength,  
 Pursue his footsteps still;  
 And let the prospect cheer your eye,  
 While laboring up the hill.

291

II.

WITH songs and honors sounding  
 loud,  
 Address the Lord on high;  
 Over the heavens he spreads his cloud,  
 And waters veil the sky.

- 2 He gives the grazing ox his meat,  
He hears the ravens cry;  
But man, who tastes his finest wheat,  
Should raise his honors high.
- 3 His steady counsels change the face  
Of the declining year;  
He bids the sun cut short his race,  
And wintry days appear.
- 4 He sends his word, and melts the snow,  
The fields no longer mourn;  
He calls the warmer gales to blow,  
And bids the spring return.
- 5 The changing wind, the flying cloud,  
Obey his mighty word;  
With songs and honors sounding loud,  
Praise ye the sovereign Lord.

FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

## 292

- E**THERNAL Father, God of love,  
To thee our hearts we raise;  
Thy all-sustaining power we prove,  
And gladly sing thy praise.
- 2 Thine, wholly thine, O let us be!  
Our sacrifice receive; [thee,  
Made, and preserved, and saved by  
To thee ourselves we give.
- 3 Come, Holy Ghost! the Saviour's love  
Shed in our hearts abroad;  
So shall we ever live and move  
And be, with Christ, in God.

## 293

- M**Y God, I love thee—not because  
I hope for heaven thereby;  
Nor yet because, if I love not,  
I must forever die.
- 2 Thou, O my Jesus, thou didst me  
Upon the cross embrace;  
For me didst bear the nails and spear,  
And manifold disgrace;
- 3 And griefs and torments numberless,  
And sweat of agony;  
E'en death itself;—and all for one  
Who was thine enemy.
- 4 I love thee, blessed Jesus Christ,  
Not seeking a reward;  
But as thyself hast loved me,  
O ever loving Lord!
- 5 E'en so I love thee, and will love,  
And in thy praise will sing;

Only because thou art my God,  
And my eternal King.

## 294

- S**OON as I heard my Father say,  
“Ye children, seek my grace,”  
My heart replied, without delay,  
“I'll seek my Father's face.”
- 2 Let not thy face be hid from me,  
Nor frown my soul away;  
God of my life, I fly to thee  
In a distressing day.
- 3 Should friends and kindred, near and  
Leave me to want or die, [dear,  
My God will make my life his care,  
And all my need supply.
- 4 My fainting flesh had died with grief,  
Had not my soul believed  
To see thy grace provide relief;  
Nor was my hope deceived.

## 295

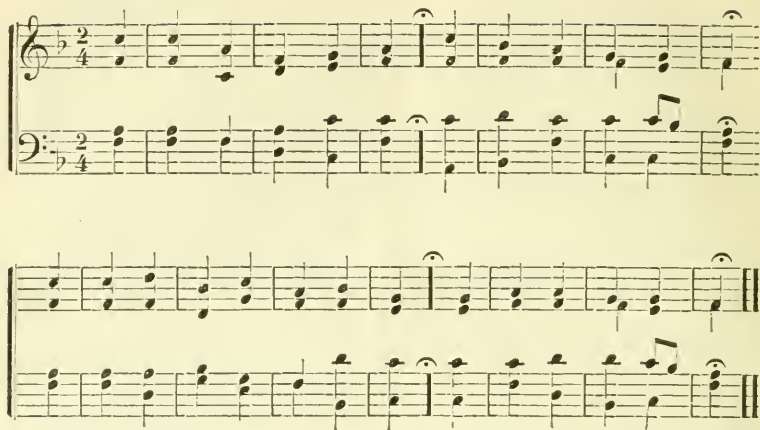
- Y**E trembling souls, dismiss your  
Be mercy all your theme; [fears,  
Mercy, which like a river flows  
In one perpetual stream.
- 2 Fear not the powers of earth, and hell;  
God will those powers restrain;  
His arm shall all their rage repel,  
And make their efforts vain.
- 3 Fear not the want of outward good;  
For his he will provide;  
Grant them supplies of daily food,  
And give them heaven beside.
- 4 Fear not that he will e'er forsake,  
Or leave his work undone;  
He's faithful to his promises,  
And faithful to his Son.

## 296

- F**REQUENT the day of God returns,  
To shed its quickening beams;  
And yet how slow devotion burns;  
How languid are its flames!
- 2 Accept our faint attempts to love;  
Our frailties, Lord, forgive:  
We would be like thy saints above,  
And praise thee while we live.
- 3 Increase, O Lord, our faith and hope,  
And fit us to ascend,  
Where the assembly ne'er breaks up,  
The Sabbath ne'er shall end.



## BADEA. S. M.



297

I.

NOT all the blood of beasts  
On Jewish altars slain,  
Could give the guilty conscience peace,  
Or wash away the stain.

2 But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,  
Takes all our sins away;  
A sacrifice of nobler name,  
And richer blood than they.

3 My faith would lay her hand  
On that dear head of thine,  
While like a penitent I stand,  
And there confess my sin.

4 Believing, we rejoice  
To see the curse remove;  
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,  
And sing his bleeding love.

298

I.

THE Lord my Shepherd is,  
I shall be well supplied:  
Since he is mine, and I am his,  
What can I want beside?

2 He leads me to the place  
Where heavenly pasture grows,  
Where living waters gently pass,  
And full salvation flows.

3 If e'er I go astray,  
He doth my soul reclaim,

And guides me in his own right way,  
For his most holy name.

4 While he affords his aid,  
I cannot yield to fear;  
Though I should walk through death's  
dark shade,  
My Shepherd's with me there.

5 Amid surrounding foes  
Thou dost my table spread,  
My cup with blessings overflows,  
And joy exalts my head.

6 The bounties of thy love  
Shall crown my following days;  
Nor from thy house will I remove,  
Nor cease to speak thy praise.

299

I.

LIKE sheep we went astray,  
And broke the fold of God;  
Each wandering in a different way,  
But all the downward road.

2 How dreadful was the hour,  
When God our wanderings laid,  
And did at once his vengeance pour,  
Upon the Shepherd's head!

3 How glorious was the grace,  
When Christ sustained the stroke!  
His life and blood the Shepherd pays  
A ransom for the flock.

- 4 His honor and his breath  
Were taken both away;  
Joined with the wicked in his death,  
And made as vile as they.

### 300 II.

**B**EHOLD, what wondrous grace  
The Father has bestowed  
On sinners of a mortal race,  
To call them sons of God.

- 2 'Tis no surprising thing  
That we should be unknown;  
The Jewish world knew not their King,  
God's everlasting Son.
- 3 Nor doth it yet appear  
How great we must be made:  
But when we see our Saviour here,  
We shall be like our head.
- 4 A hope so much divine  
May trials well endure,  
May purge our souls from sense and sin,  
As Christ the Lord is pure.

### 301 II.

**H**OW charming is the place,  
Where my Redeemer God  
Unveils the beauties of his face,  
And sheds his love abroad!

- 2 Not the fair palaces  
To which the great resort,  
Are once to be compared with this,  
Where Jesus holds his court.
- 3 Here on the mercy-seat,  
With radiant glory crowned,  
Our joyful eyes behold him sit,  
And smile on all around.
- 4 Give me, O Lord, a place  
Within thy blest abode,  
Among the children of thy grace,  
The servants of my God.

FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

### 302

**J**ESUS, we look to thee,  
Thy promised presence claim;  
Thou in the midst of us wilt be,  
Assembled in thy name.

- 2 Thy name salvation is,  
Which here we come to prove;  
Thy name is life, and health, and peace,  
And everlasting love.

- 3 We meet, the grace to take  
Which thou hast freely given;  
We meet on earth for thy dear sake,  
That we may meet in heaven.

- 4 O may thy quickening voice  
The death of sin remove,  
And bid our inmost souls rejoice  
In hope of perfect love.

### 303

**D**EAR Saviour, we are thine,  
By everlasting bands:  
Our names, our hearts, we would re-  
And souls, into thy hands. [sign,

- 2 Accepted for thy sake,  
And justified by faith,  
We of thy righteousness partake,  
And find in thee our life.
- 3 To thee we still would cleave,  
With ever growing zeal;  
If millions tempt us Christ to leave,  
O let them ne'er prevail.
- 4 Thy spirit shall unite  
Our souls to thee, our head;  
Shall form us to thy image bright,  
That we thy paths may tread.
- 5 Death may our souls divide  
From these abodes of clay;  
But love shall keep us near thy side,  
Through all the gloomy way.
- 6 Since Christ and we are one,  
Why should we doubt or fear?  
Since he in heaven has fixed his throne,  
He'll fix his members there.

### 304 *For Children only.*

**W**ITH humble heart and tongue,  
Our God, to thee we pray;  
O make us learn, while we are young,  
How we may cleanse our way.

- 2 Make us, unguarded youth,  
The objects of thy care;  
Help us to choose the ways of truth,  
And fly from every snare.
- 3 Our hearts, to folly prone,  
Renew by power divine;  
Unite them to thyself alone,  
And make us wholly thine.
- 4 O let thy word of grace  
Our warmest thoughts employ;  
Be this through all our following days,  
Our treasure and our joy.

## BOYLSTON. S. M.



305

I.

**M**Y soul, repeat his praise,  
Whose mercies are so great;  
Whose anger is so slow to rise,  
So ready to abate.

2 High as the heavens are raised  
Above the ground we tread,  
So far the riches of his grace  
Our highest thoughts exceed.

3 His power subdues our sins;  
And his forgiving love,  
Far as the east is from the west,  
Doth all our guilt remove.

4 Our days are as the grass,  
Or like the morning flower:  
If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field,  
It withers in an hour.

5 But thy compassions, Lord,  
To endless years endure;  
And children's children ever find  
Thy words of promise sure.

306

I.

**I** HEAR thy word with love,  
And I would fain obey:  
Send thy good Spirit from above  
To guide me lest I stray.

2 O who can ever find  
The errors of his ways?  
Yet with a bold, presumptuous mind  
I would not dare transgress.

3 Warn me of every sin,  
Forgive my secret faults;  
And cleanse this guilty soul of mine,  
Whose crimes exceed my thoughts.

4 While with my heart and tongue  
I spread thy praise abroad;  
Accept the worship and the song,  
My Saviour and my God.

307

II.

**M**Y Saviour and my King,  
Thy beauties are divine;  
Thy lips with blessings overflow,  
And every grace is thine.

2 Now make thy glory known:  
Gird on thy dreadful sword,  
And ride in majesty to spread  
The conquests of thy word.

3 Strike through thy stubborn foes,  
Or make their hearts obey;  
While justice, meekness, grace, and  
truth,  
Attend thy glorious way.

4 Thy laws, O God, are right;  
Thy throne shall ever stand;  
And thy victorious gospel prove  
A sceptre in thy hand.

DENNIS. S. M.



308

I.

- O** BLESS the Lord, my soul;  
 Let all within me join,  
 And aid my tongue to bless his name,  
 Whose favors are divine.
- 2 O bless the Lord, my soul,  
 Nor let his mercies lie  
 Forgotten in unthankfulness,  
 And without praises die.
- 3 'Tis he forgives thy sins,  
 'Tis he relieves thy pain,  
 'Tis he that heals thy sicknesses,  
 And makes thee young again.
- 4 He crowns thy life with love,  
 When ransomed from the grave;  
 He that redeemed my soul from hell  
 Hath sovereign power to save.

309

I.

- H**OW heavy is the night  
 That hangs upon our eyes,  
 Till Christ, with his reviving light,  
 Over our souls arise!
- 2 Our guilty spirits dread  
 To meet the wrath of heaven;  
 But, in his righteousness arrayed,  
 We see our sins forgiven.
- 3 Unholy and impure  
 Are all our thoughts and ways;

His hands infected nature cure,  
 With sanctifying grace.

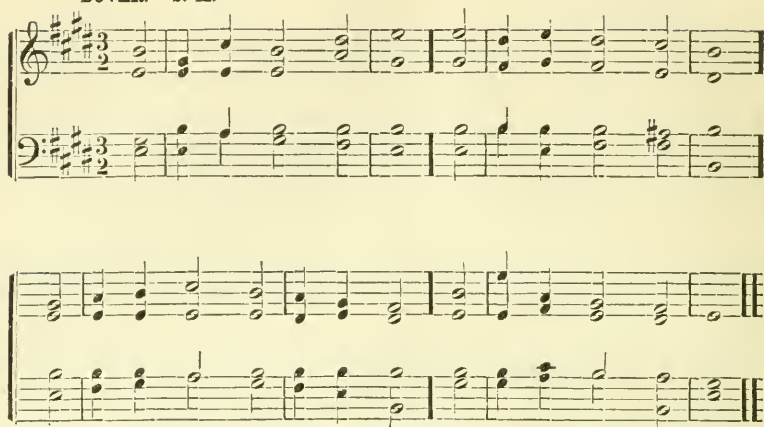
- 4 The powers of hell agree  
 To hold our souls in vain;  
 He sets the sons of bondage free,  
 And breaks th' accursed chain.
- 5 Lord, we adore thy ways  
 To bring us near to God;  
 Thy sovereign power, thy healing  
 grace,  
 And thy atoning blood.

310

II.

- O** LORD, our God, arise,  
 The cause of truth maintain:  
 And wide o'er all the peopled world  
 Extend her blessed reign.
- 2 Thou Prince of Life, arise,  
 Nor let thy glory cease;  
 Far spread the conquests of thy grace,  
 And bless the earth with peace.
- 3 Thou Holy Ghost, arise,  
 Expand thy quickening wing,  
 And o'er a dark and ruined world  
 Let light and order spring.
- 4 All on the earth, arise,  
 To God the Saviour sing,  
 From shore to shore, from earth to  
 heaven,  
 Let echoing anthems ring.

## DOVER. S. M.



## 311 I.

- B**EHOLD, the morning sun  
Begins his glorious way;  
His beams through all the nations run,  
And life and light convey.
- 2 But where the gospel comes,  
It spreads diviner light;  
It calls dead sinners from their tombs,  
And gives the blind their sight.
- 3 How perfect is thy word!  
And all thy judgments just;  
For ever sure thy promise, Lord,  
And men securely trust.
- 4 My gracious God, how plain  
Are thy directions given!  
O may I never read in vain,  
But find the path to heaven.

## 312 I.

- B**EHOLD, the lofty sky  
Declares its Maker, God!  
And all the starry works on high  
Proclaim his power abroad.
- 2 The darkness and the light  
Still keep their course the same;  
While night to day, and day to night,  
Divinely teach his name.

- 3 In every different land,  
Their general voice is known;  
They show the wonders of his hand,  
And orders of his throne.
- 4 Ye Christian lands, rejoice;  
Here he reveals his word;  
We are not left to nature's voice  
To bid us know the Lord.
- 5 His statutes and commands  
Are set before our eyes;  
He puts his gospel in our hands,  
Where our salvation lies.

## 313 II.

- A**WAKE, and sing the song  
Of Moses and the Lamb;  
Wake, every heart and every tongue,  
To praise the Saviour's name.
- 2 Sing of his dying love,  
Sing of his rising power;  
Sing how he intercedes above  
For those whose sins he bore.
- 3 Sing on your heavenly way,  
Ye ransomed sinners, sing;  
Sing on, rejoicing every day  
In Christ, th' eternal King.
- 4 Soon shall we hear him say,  
"Ye blessed children, come!"  
Soon will he call us hence away,  
And take his wanderers home.



## 314

## II.

- G**REAT is the Lord our God,  
And let his praise be great;  
He makes his churches his abode,  
His most delightful seat.
- 2 These temples of his grace,  
How beautiful they stand!  
The honors of our native place,  
And bulwarks of our land.
- 3 In Zion God is known  
A refuge in distress;  
How bright has his salvation shone!  
How fair his heavenly grace!
- 4 Oft have our fathers told,  
Our eyes have often seen,  
How well our God secures the fold,  
Where his own flocks have been.
- 5 In every new distress  
We'll to his house repair,  
Recall to mind his wondrous grace,  
And seek deliverance there.

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FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

## 315

- M**Y God, my life, my love;  
To thee, to thee I call;  
I cannot live if thou remove,  
For thou art All in all.
- 2 The smiles of thy face,  
How amiable they are!  
'Tis heaven to rest in thy embrace,  
And no where else but there.
- 3 To thee, and thee alone,  
The angels owe their bliss;  
They sit around thy gracious throne,  
And dwell where Jesus is.
- 4 Nor earth, nor all the sky,  
Can one delight afford;  
No, not a drop of real joy,  
Without thy presence, Lord.
- 5 Thou art the sea of love,  
Where all my pleasures roll;  
The circle where my passions move,  
And centre of my soul.
- 6 To thee my spirits fly,  
With infinite desire;  
And yet how far from thee I lie!  
Dear Jesus, raise me higher.

## 316

- O** LORD, our heavenly King,  
Thy name is all divine;  
Thy glories round the earth are spread,  
And o'er the heavens they shine.
- 2 Lord, what is worthless man,  
That thou shouldst love him so?  
Next to thine angels he is placed,  
And lord of all below.
- 3 How rich thy bounties are!  
And wondrous are thy ways:  
Of dust and worms thy power can  
frame,  
A monument of praise.
- 317
- J**ESUS, my strength, my hope,  
On thee I cast my care,  
With humble confidence look up,  
And know thou hear'st my prayer.
- 2 Give me on thee to wait,  
Till I can all things do:  
On thee, almighty to create,  
Almighty to renew.

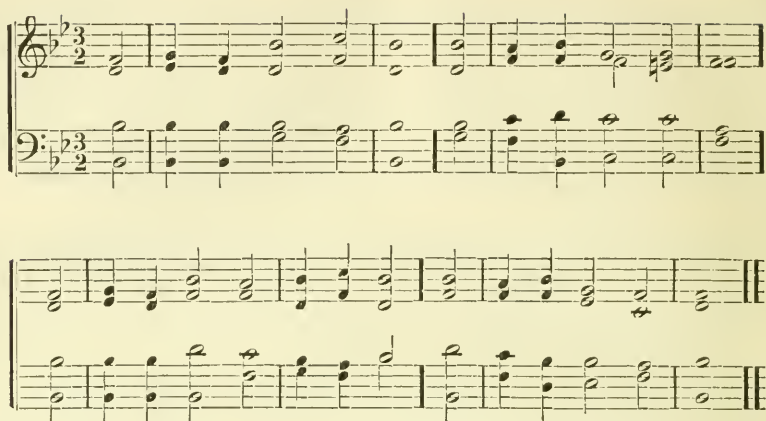
- 3 I rest upon thy word;  
Thy promise is for me;  
My succor and salvation, Lord,  
Shall surely come from thee.

- 4 But let me still abide,  
Nor from my hope remove,  
Till thou my patient spirit guide  
Into thy perfect love.

## 318

- W**ELCOME, sweet day of rest,  
That saw the Lord arise;  
Welcome to this reviving breast,  
And these rejoicing eyes.
- 2 The King himself comes near,  
And feasts his saints to-day;  
Here we may sit, and see him here,  
And love and praise and pray.
- 3 One day amidst the place  
Where my dear God hath been,  
Is sweeter than ten thousand days  
Of pleasureable sin.
- 4 My willing soul would stay  
In such a frame as this,  
And sit and sing herself away  
To everlasting bliss.

OLMUTZ. S. M.



319

I.

WHEN, overwhelmed with grief,  
My heart within me dies,  
Helpless and far from all relief,  
To heaven I lift mine eyes.

2 O lead me to the rock,  
That's high above my head,  
And make the covert of thy wings  
My shelter and my shade.

3 Within thy presence, Lord,  
For ever I'll abide;  
Thou art the tower of my defence,  
The refuge where I hide.

4 Thou givest me the lot  
Of those that fear thy name;  
If endless life be their reward,  
I shall possess the same.

320

I.

O BLESSED souls are they,  
Whose sins are covered o'er;  
Divinely blest, to whom the Lord  
Imputes their guilt no more.

2 They mourn their follies past,  
And keep their hearts with care;  
Their lips and lives without deceit  
Shall prove their faith sincere.

3 While I concealed my guilt,  
I felt the festering wound,  
Till I confessed my sins to thee,  
And ready pardon found.

4 Let sinners learn to pray,  
Let saints keep near the throne;  
Our help in times of deep distress  
Is found in God alone.

321

II.

YOUR harps, ye trembling saints,  
Down from the willows take;  
Loud to the praise of love divine,  
Bid every string awake.

2 Though in a foreign land,  
We are not far from home,  
And nearer to our house above  
We every moment come.

3 His grace will, to the end,  
Stronger and brighter shine;  
Nor present things, nor things to come,  
Shall quench the love divine.

4 When we in darkness walk,  
Nor feel the heavenly flame,  
Then is the time to trust our God,  
And rest upon his name.

5 Soon shall our doubts and fears  
Subside at his control:  
His loving-kindness shall break thro'  
The midnight of the soul.

6 Blest is the man, O God,  
That stays himself on thee ;  
Who waits for thy salvation Lord,  
Shall thy salvation see.

### 322 II.

**T**O bless thy chosen race,  
In mercy, Lord, incline ;  
And cause the brightness of thy face  
On all thy saints to shine :—

2 That so thy wondrous way  
May through the world be known ;  
While distant lands their tribute pay,  
And thy salvation own.

3 O let them shout and sing  
With joy and pious mirth ;  
For thou, the righteous Judge and  
Shalt govern all the earth. [King,

4 Let differing nations join  
To celebrate thy fame ;  
Let all the world, O Lord, combine  
To praise thy glorious name.

—  
FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

### 323

**B**LEST Comforter Divine,  
Whose rays of heavenly love  
Amid our gloom and darkness shine,  
And point our souls above ;

2 Thou, who with " still small voice "  
Dost stop the sinner's way,  
And bid the mourning saint rejoice,  
Though earthly joys decay ;

3 Thou, whose inspiring breath  
Can make the cloud of care,  
And e'en the gloomy vale of death,  
A smile of glory wear ;

4 Thou, who dost fill the heart  
With love to all our race,  
Blest Comforter ! to us impart  
The blessings of thy grace.

### 324

**T**HE man is ever blest,  
Who shuns the sinner's ways,  
Among their councils never stands,  
Nor takes the scorner's place :

2 But makes the law of God  
His study and delight,  
Amidst the labors of the day,  
And watches of the night.

3 He like a tree shall thrive,  
With waters near the root ;  
Fresh as the leaf his name shall live,  
His works are heavenly fruit.

### 325

**B**LEST be the tie that binds  
Our hearts in Christian love ;  
The fellowship of kindred minds  
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne  
We pour our ardent prayers :  
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,  
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,  
Our mutual burdens bear,  
And often for each other flows  
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,  
It gives us inward pain ;  
But we shall still be joined in heart,  
And hope to meet again.

5 This glorious hope revives  
Our courage by the way ;  
While each in expectation lives,  
And longs to see the day.

6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,  
And sin we shall be free ;  
And perfect love and friendship reign  
Through all eternity.

### 326

**O** FOR the death of those  
Who slumber in the Lord !  
O be like theirs my last repose,  
Like theirs my last reward !

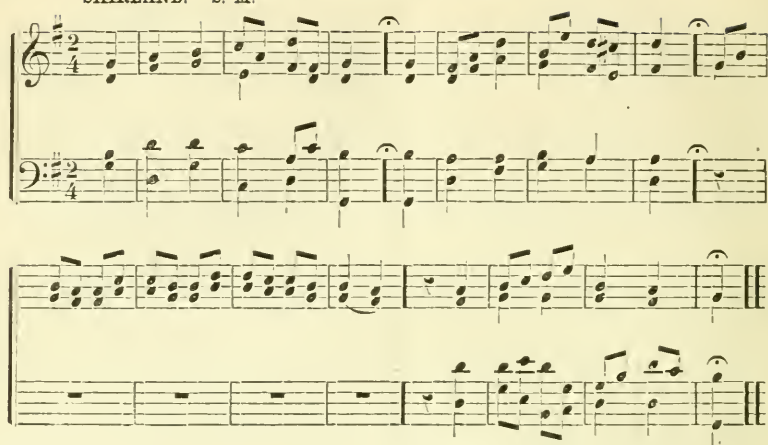
2 Their bodies in the ground  
In silent hope may lie,  
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound  
Shall call them to the sky.

3 Their ransomed spirits soar,  
On wings of faith and love,  
To meet the Saviour they adore,  
And reign with him above.

4 With us their names shall live  
Through long succeeding years,  
Embalmed with all our hearts can give,  
Our praises and our tears.

5 O for the death of those,  
Who slumber in the Lord !  
O be like theirs my last repose,  
Like theirs my last reward.

## SHIRLAND. S. M.



327

I.

- PREPARE me, gracious God,  
To stand before thy face :  
Thy Spirit must the work perform,  
For it is all of grace.
- 2 In Christ's obedience clothe,  
And wash me in his blood :  
So shall I lift my head with joy  
Among the sons of God.
- 3 Do thou my sins subdue,  
Thy sovereign love make known ;  
The spirit of my mind renew,  
And save me in thy Son.
- 4 Let me attest thy power,  
Let me thy goodness prove,  
Till my full soul can hold no more  
Of everlasting love.

328

II.

- TO God, the only wise,  
Our Saviour and our King,  
Let all the saints below the skies  
Their humble praises bring.
- 2 'Tis his almighty love,  
His counsel and his care,  
Preserves us safe from sin and death,  
And every hurtful snare.

- 3 He will present our souls,  
Unblemished and complete,  
Before the glory of his face,  
With joys divinely great.
- 4 Then all the chosen seed,  
Shall meet around the throne,  
Shall bless the conduct of his grace,  
And make his wonders known.
- 5 To our Redeemer God  
Wisdom and power belongs,  
Immortal crowns of majesty,  
And everlasting songs.

329

II.

- HOW beauteous are their feet,  
Who stand on Zion's hill,  
Who bring salvation on their tongues,  
And words of peace reveal !
- 2 How charming is their voice !  
How sweet their tidings are !  
"Zion, behold thy Saviour King,  
He reigns and triumphs here."
- 3 How happy are our ears,  
That hear this joyful sound,  
Which kings and prophets waited for,  
And sought, but never found !
- 4 How blessed are our eyes,  
That see this heavenly light !  
Prophets and kings desired it long,  
But died without the sight.

- 5 The watchmen join their voice,  
And tuneful notes employ;  
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,  
And deserts learn the joy.
- 6 The Lord makes bare his arm  
Through all the earth abroad:  
Let every nation now behold  
Their Saviour and their God.

FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

### 330

- M**INE eyes and my desire  
Are ever to the Lord,  
I love to plead his promised grace  
And rest upon his word.
- 2 Turn, turn thee to my soul,  
Bring thy salvation near;  
When will thy hand release my feet  
Out of the deadly snare?
- 3 When shall the sovereign grace  
Of my forgiving God  
Restore me from those dangerous ways  
My wandering feet have trod?
- 4 O keep my soul from death,  
Nor put my hope to shame,  
For I have placed my only trust  
In my Redeemer's name.
- 5 With humble faith I wait  
To see thy face again;  
Of Israel it shall ne'er be said,  
He sought the Lord in vain.

### 331

- N**OT with our mortal eyes  
Have we beheld the Lord;  
Yet we rejoice to hear his name,  
And love him in his word.
- 2 On earth we want the sight  
Of our Redeemer's face;  
Yet, Lord, our inmost thoughts delight  
To dwell upon thy grace.
- 3 And when we taste thy love,  
Our joys divinely grow,  
Unspeakable, like those above,  
And heaven begins below.

### 332

- B**LEST are the sons of peace,  
Whose hearts and hopes are one;  
Whose kind designs to serve and  
please  
Through all their actions run.

- 2 Blest is the pious house  
Where zeal and friendship meet;  
Their songs of praise, their mingled  
Make their communion sweet. [vows,
- 3 Thus, when on Aaron's head  
They poured the rich perfume,  
The oil down to his raiment spread,  
And pleasure filled the room.
- 4 Thus, on the heavenly hills,  
The saints are blest above,  
Where joy, like morning dew, distils,  
And all the air is love.

### 333

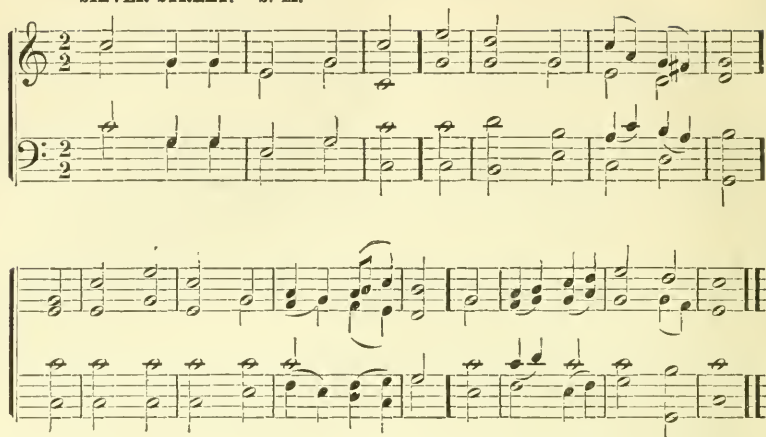
- Y**E saints, proclaim abroad  
The honors of your King;  
To Jesus, your incarnate God,  
Your songs of praises sing.
- 2 Not angels round the throne  
Of Majesty above,  
Are half so much obliged as we,  
To our Immanuel's love.
- 3 They never sunk so low,  
They are not raised so high;  
They never knew such depths of woe,  
Such heights of majesty.
- 4 May we with angels vie,  
The Saviour to adore;  
Our debts are greater far than theirs,  
O be our praises more.

### 334

- T**HE day is past and gone,  
The evening shades appear;  
O may we all remember well,  
The night of death draws near.
- 2 We lay our garments by,  
Upon our beds to rest;  
So death will soon disrobe us all  
Of what is here possessed.
- 3 Lord, keep us safe this night,  
Secure from all our fears;  
May angels guard us while we sleep,  
Till morning light appears.
- 4 And when we early rise,  
And view the unwearied sun,  
May we set out to win the prize,  
And after glory run.
- 5 And when our days are past,  
And we from time remove,  
O may we in thy bosom rest,  
The bosom of thy love.



## SILVER STREET. S. M.



## 335

## I.

- COME sound his praise abroad,  
And hymns of glory sing;  
Jehovah is the sovereign God,  
The universal King.
- 2 He formed the deeps unknown;  
He gave the seas their bound;  
The watery worlds are all his own;  
And all the solid ground.
- 3 Come, worship at his throne,  
Come, bow before the Lord;  
We are his works, and not our own;  
He formed us by his word.
- 4 To-day attend his voice,  
Nor dare provoke his rod;  
Come, like the people of his choice,  
And own your gracious God.

## 336

## I.

- COME, Holy Spirit, come;  
Let thy bright beams arise;  
Dispel the darkness from our minds,  
And open thou our eyes.
- 2 Revive our drooping faith;  
Our doubts and fears remove;  
And kindle in our breasts the flame  
Of never-dying love.
- 3 Convince us of our sin,  
Then lead to Jesus' blood;

And to our wondering view reveal  
The gracious love of God.

- 4 'Tis thine to cleanse the heart,  
To sanctify the soul,  
To pour fresh life on every part,  
And new create the whole.
- 5 Dwell, therefore, in our hearts;  
Our minds from bondage free;  
Then shall we know, and praise, and  
love  
The Father, Son, and Thee.

## 337

## II.

- COME, we that love the Lord,  
And let our joys be known;  
Join in a song with sweet accord,  
And thus surround the throne.
- 2 The God that rules on high,  
And thunders when he please,  
That rides upon the stormy sky,  
And manages the seas:
- 3 This awful God is ours,  
Our Father and our love;  
He shall send down his heavenly  
powers  
To carry us above.
- 4 The men of grace have found  
Glory begun below:  
Celestial fruits on earthly ground,  
From faith and hope may grow.

- 5 The hill of Zion yields  
A thousand sacred sweets,  
Before we reach the heavenly fields,  
Or walk the golden streets.
- 6 Then let our songs abound,  
And every tear be dry; [ground,  
We're marching through Immanuel's  
To fairer worlds on high.

## 338 II.

THY name, almighty Lord,  
Shall sound through distant lands:  
Great is thy grace and sure thy word:  
Thy truth for ever stands.

- 2 Far be thine honor spread,  
And long thy praise endure,  
Till morning light and evening shade  
Shall be exchanged no more.

## 339 II.

FAR as thy name is known,  
The world declares thy praise;  
Thy saints, O Lord, before thy throne  
Their songs of honor raise.

- 2 With joy thy people stand  
On Zion's chosen hill,  
Proclaim the wonders of thy hand,  
And counsels of thy will.
- 3 Let strangers walk around  
The city where we dwell,  
Compass and view thy holy ground,  
And mark the building well.
- 4 The orders of thy house,  
The worship of thy name,  
The cheerful songs, the solemn vows,  
Our blessedness proclaim.
- 5 The God we worship now  
Will guide us till we die;  
Will be our God while here below,  
And ours above the sky.

---

FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

## 340

GRACE! 'tis a charming sound,  
Harmonious to mine ear;  
Heaven with the echo shall resound,  
And all the earth shall hear.

- 2 Grace first contrived the way  
To save rebellious man;  
And all the steps *that* grace display,  
Which drew the wondrous plan.

- 3 Grace first inscribed my name  
In God's eternal book;  
'Twas grace that gave me to the Lamb,  
Who all my sorrows took.

- 4 Grace led my roving feet  
To tread the heavenly road;  
And new supplies each hour I meet,  
While pressing on to God.

- 5 Grace taught my soul to pray,  
And made my eyes o'erflow;  
'Twas grace that kept me to this day,  
And will not let me go.

- 6 Grace all the work shall crown,  
Through everlasting days;  
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,  
And well deserves the praise.

## 341

"FOR ever with the Lord!"  
Amen! so let it be:  
Life from the dead is in that word:  
'Tis immortality!

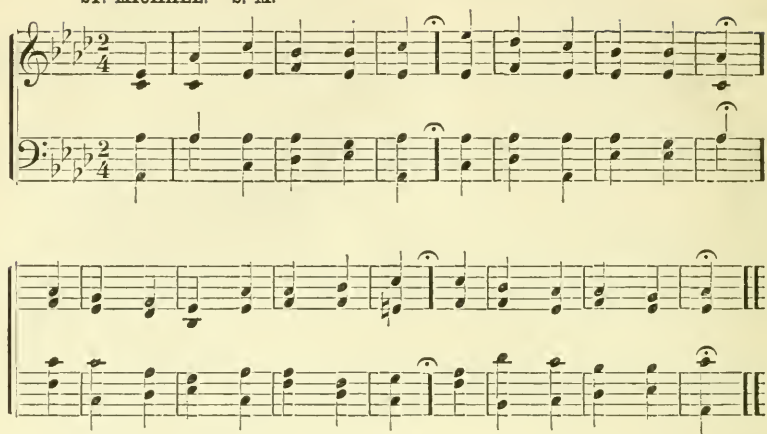
- 2 Here, in the body pent,  
Absent from him I roam,  
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent  
A day's march nearer home.
- 3 My Father's house on high,  
Home of my soul! how near,  
At times, to faith's aspiring eye,  
Thy golden gates appear.
- 4 "For ever with the Lord!"  
Father, if 'tis thy will,  
The promise of thy gracious word,  
Ev'n here to me fulfil.
- 5 Be thou at my right hand;  
So shall I never fail:  
Uphold thou me, and I shall stand;  
Help, and I shall prevail.
- 6 So, when my latest breath  
Shall rend the veil in twain,  
By death I shall escape from death,  
And life eternal gain.

## 342

WE lift our hearts to thee,  
Thou Day-star from on high:  
The sun itself is but thy shade,  
Yet cheers both earth and sky.

- 2 O let thy rising beams  
Dispel the shades of night;  
And let the glories of thy love  
Come like the morning light!

## ST. MICHAEL. S. M.



## 343

## I.

O CEASE, my wandering soul,  
On restless wing to roam;  
All the wide world, to either pole,  
Has not for thee a home.

- 2 Behold the ark of God,  
Behold the open door;  
Hasten to gain that dear abode,  
And rove, my soul, no more.
- 3 There safe thou shalt abide,  
There sweet shall be thy rest,  
And every longing satisfied,  
With full salvation blest.

## 344

## II.

STAND up, and bless the Lord,  
Ye people of his choice!  
Stand up, and bless the Lord your God,  
With heart, and soul, and voice.

- 2 Though high above all praise,  
Above all blessing high,  
Who would not fear his holy name,  
And laud, and magnify?
- 3 God is our strength and song,  
And his salvation ours;  
Then be his love in Christ proclaimed,  
With all our ransomed powers.

- 4 Stand up, and bless the Lord,  
The Lord your God adore,  
Stand up, and bless his glorious name  
Henceforth for evermore.

## 345

## II.

LET every creature join  
To praise th' eternal God;  
Ye heavenly hosts, the song begin,  
And sound his name abroad.

- 2 Thou sun with golden beams,  
And moon with paler rays,  
Ye starry lights, ye twinkling flames,  
Shine to your Maker's praise.
- 3 He built those worlds above,  
And fixed their wondrous frame;  
By his command they stand or move,  
And ever speak his name.
- 4 Ye vapors, when ye rise,  
Or fall in showers of snow, [skies,  
Ye thunders, murmuring round the  
His power and glory show.
- 5 Wind, hail, and flaming fire  
Agree to praise the Lord,  
When ye in dreadful storms conspire  
To execute his word.
- 6 By all his works above  
His honors be expressed;  
But saints that taste his saving love,  
Should sing his praises best.

## 346

## II.

- THE Lord, the sovereign King,  
Hath fixed his throne on high;  
O'er all the heavenly world he rules,  
And all beneath the sky.
- 2 Ye angels great in might,  
And swift to do his will,  
Bless ye the Lord, whose voice ye hear,  
Whose pleasure ye fulfil.
- 3 Let the bright hosts who wait  
The orders of their King, [pray,  
And guard his churches when they  
Join in the praise they sing.
- 4 While all his wondrous works  
Through his vast kingdom show  
Their Maker's glory, thou, my soul,  
Shalt sing his praises too.

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FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

## 347

- LIFT my soul to God,  
My trust is in his name;  
Let not the foes that seek my blood  
Still triumph in my shame.
- 2 From the first dawning light  
Till evening shades arise,  
For thy salvation, Lord, I wait,  
With ever-longing eyes.
- 3 Remember all thy grace,  
And lead me in thy truth:  
Forgive the sins of riper days,  
And follies of my youth.
- 4 The Lord is just and kind,  
The meek shall learn his ways,  
And every humble sinner find  
The methods of his grace.
- 5 For his own goodness' sake  
He saves my soul from shame;  
He pardons, though my guilt be great,  
Through my Redeemer's name.

## 348

- MY God, permit my tongue  
This joy to call thee mine;  
And let my early cries prevail  
To taste thy love divine.
- 2 My thirsty fainting soul  
Thy mercy does implore:  
Not travellers in desert lands  
Can pant for water more.

- 3 Within thy churches, Lord,  
I long to find my place,  
Thy power and glory to behold,  
And feel thy quickening grace.
- 4 Since thou hast been my help,  
To thee my spirit flies,  
And on thy watchful providence  
My cheerful hope relies.
- 5 The shadow of thy wings  
My soul in safety keeps;  
I follow where my Father leads,  
And he supports my steps.

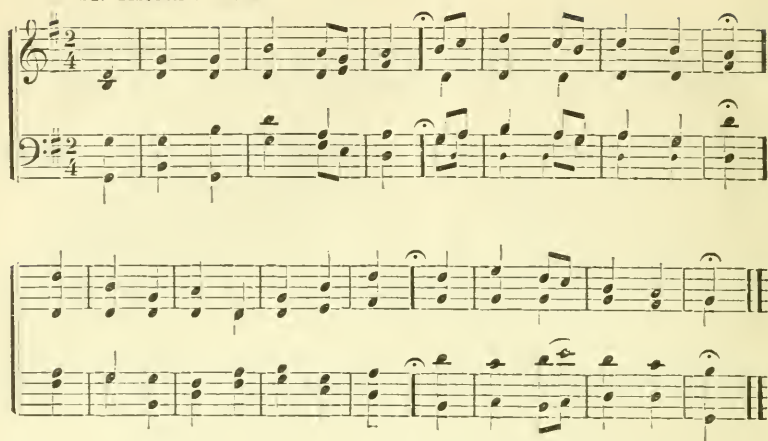
## 349

- IF God be on my side,  
Then let who will oppose;  
For oft ere now to him I've cried,  
And he hath quelled my foes.
- 2 Here I can firmly rest,  
I dare to boast of this,—  
That God, the highest and the best,  
My Friend and Father is.
- 3 I rest upon the ground  
Of Jesus and his blood;  
For I in him alone have found  
The true, eternal good.
- 4 His Spirit in my breast  
Gives words of holy cheer:  
How he who seeks in God his rest,  
Doth ever find him near.
- 5 The sun that lights mine eyes,  
Is Christ, the Lord I love;  
I sing for joy of that which lies  
Stored up for me above.

## 350

- GIVE to the winds thy fears;  
Hope on, be not dismayed:  
God hears thy sighs and counts thy  
God shall lift up thy head. [tears;
- 2 Through waves, and clouds, and storms,  
He gently clears the way;  
Wait thou his time: the darkest night  
Shall end in brightest day.
- 3 Far, far above thy thought  
His counsel shall appear,  
When fully he the work hath wrought,  
That caused thy needless fear.
- 4 What though thou rulest not!  
Yet heaven and earth and hell  
Proclaim—God sitteth on the throne,  
And ruleth all things well.

ST. THOMAS. S. M.



351

I.

**R**AISE your triumphant songs  
To an immortal tune,  
Let the wide earth resound the deeds  
Celestial grace has done.

2 Sing how eternal Love  
Its chief Beloved chose,  
And bade him raise our wretched race  
From their abyss of woes.

3 His hand no thunder bears,  
Nor terror clothes his brow;  
No bolts to drive our guilty souls  
To fiercer flames below.

4 'Twas mercy filled the throne,  
And wrath stood silent by,  
When Christ was sent with pardons  
down  
To rebels doomed to die.

5 Lord, we obey thy call;  
We lay an humble claim  
To the salvation thou hast brought,  
And love and praise thy name.

352

II.

**S**EE what a living stone  
The builder's did refuse;  
Yet God hath built his church thereon  
In spite of envious Jews.

2 The work, O Lord, is thine,  
And wondrous in our eyes:  
This day declares it all divine,  
This day did Jesus rise.

3 This is the glorious day  
That our Redeemer made;  
Let us rejoice, and sing, and pray;  
Let all the church be glad.

4 Hosanna to the King  
Of David's royal blood:  
Bless him, ye saints; he comes to bring  
Salvation from your God.

5 We bless thine holy word,  
Which all this grace displays;  
And offer on thine altar, Lord,  
Our sacrifice of praise.

353

II.

**T**HE God Jehovah reigns,  
Let all the nations fear;  
Let sinners tremble at his throne,  
And saints be humble there.

2 Jesus the Saviour reigns,  
Let earth adore its Lord;  
Bright cherubs his attendants stand,  
Swift to fulfil his word.

3 In Zion stands his throne,  
His honors are divine; [known,  
His church shall make his wonders  
For there his glories shine.



- 4 How holy is his name!  
How terrible his praise!  
Justice, and truth, and judgment join  
In all his works of grace.

### 354 II.

- I LOVE thy kingdom, Lord,  
The house of thine abode;  
The church our blest Redeemer saved  
With his own precious blood.
- 2 I love thy church, O God!  
Her walls before thee stand,  
Dear as the apple of thine eye,  
And graven on thy hand.
- 3 If e'er to bless thy sons  
My voice or hands deny,  
These hands let useful skill forsake,  
This voice in silence die.
- 4 If e'er my heart forget  
Her welfare or her woe,  
Let every joy this heart forsake,  
Let every grief o'erflow.
- 5 For her my tears shall fall;  
For her my prayers ascend:  
To her my cares and toils be given,  
Till toils and cares shall end.
- 6 Beyond my highest joy  
I prize her heavenly ways;  
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,  
Her hymns of love and praise.
- 7 Jesus, thou Friend divine,  
Our Saviour and our King,  
Thy hand from every snare and foe  
Shall great deliverance bring.
- 8 Sure as thy truth shall last,  
To Zion shall be given  
The brightest glories earth can yield,  
And brighter bliss of heaven.

FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

### 355

- MY soul, be on thy guard,  
Ten thousand foes arise;  
And hosts of sins are pressing hard,  
To draw thee from the skies.
- 2 O watch, and fight, and pray,  
The battle ne'er give o'er;  
Renew it boldly every day,  
And help divine implore.
- 3 Ne'er think the victory won,  
Nor once at ease sit down;

Thy arduous work will not be done,  
Till thou hast got the crown.

- 4 Fight on, my soul, till death  
Shall bring thee to thy God;  
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,  
Up to his blest abode.

### 356

- TO God, in whom I trust,  
I lift my heart and voice;  
O let me not be put to shame,  
Nor let my foes rejoice.
- 2 Thy mercies and thy love,  
O Lord, recall to mind;  
And graciously continue still,  
As thou wast ever, kind.
- 3 Let all my youthful crimes  
Be blotted out by thee,  
And, for thy wondrous goodness' sake,  
In merey think on me.
- 4 His mercy and his truth  
The righteous Lord displays,  
In bringing wandering sinners home,  
And teaching them his ways.

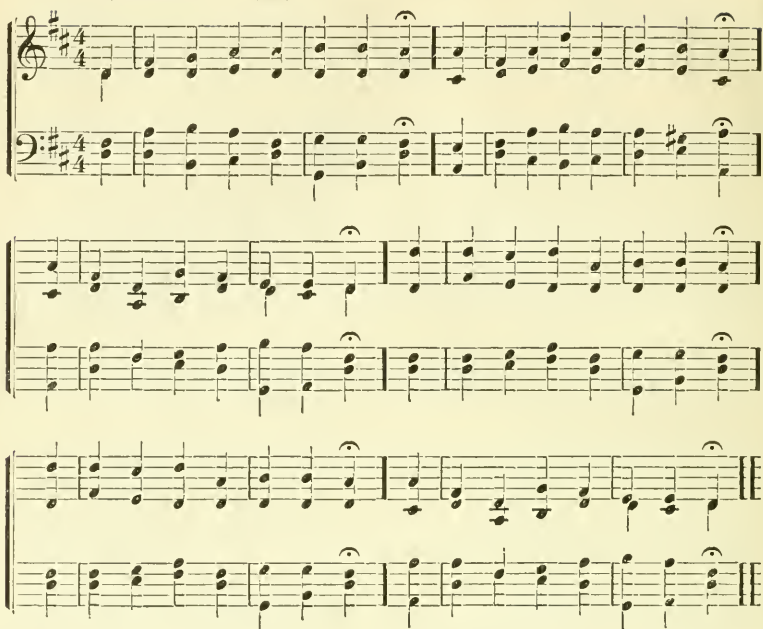
### 357

- 'TIS but a little while,  
And he shall come again, [lives  
Who died that we might live, who  
That we with him may reign.
- 2 Then, O my Lord, prepare  
My soul for that glad day;  
O wash me in thy precious blood,  
And take my sins away!

### 358

- AND must this body die,  
This mortal frame decay?  
And must these active limbs of mine  
Lie mouldering in the clay?
- 2 God my Redeemer lives,  
And often from the skies  
Looks down and watches all my dust,  
Till he shall bid it rise.
- 3 Arrayed in glorious grace  
Shall these vile bodies shine,  
And every shape and every face  
Look heavenly and divine.
- 4 These lively hopes we owe  
To Jesus' dying love;  
We would adore his grace below,  
And sing his power above.

## NASHVILLE. L. P. M.



359

I.

I LOVE the volume of thy word;  
 What light and joy those leaves  
 afford  
 To souls benighted and distressed!  
 Thy precepts guide my doubtful way,  
 Thy fear forbids my feet to stray,  
 Thy promise leads my heart to rest.

2 From the discoveries of thy law  
 The perfect rules of life I draw:  
 These are my study and delight:  
 Not honey so invites the taste,  
 Nor gold that hath the furnace passed  
 Appears so pleasing to the sight.

3 Thy threatenings wake my slumber-  
 ing eyes,  
 And warn me where my danger lies;  
 But 'tis thy blessed gospel, Lord,  
 That makes my guilty conscience  
 clean,  
 Converts my soul, subdues my sin,  
 And gives a free, but large reward.

4 Who knows the errors of his thoughts?  
 My God, forgive my secret faults,  
 And from presumptuous sins restrain;  
 Accept my poor attempts of praise,  
 That I have read thy book of grace,  
 And book of nature, not in vain.

360

I.

O GOD, my gracious God, to thee  
 My early prayers shall offered  
 be;  
 For thee my thirsty soul doth pant!  
 My fainting flesh implores thy grace,  
 Within this dry and barren place,  
 Where I refreshing waters want.

2 O to my longing eyes once more  
 That view of glorious power restore,  
 Which thy majestic house displays!  
 Because to me thy wondrous love  
 Than life itself doth dearer prove,  
 My lips shall always speak thy  
 praise.

## 361 II.

THOU art the everlasting Son,  
O Christ! and, high upon thy throne,  
Thou art at the right hand of God,  
And hast redeemed us by thy blood;  
And heaven and earth are full of thee,  
The glory of thy Majesty!

- 2 When all the sharpness of our death  
Was overcome in thy last breath,  
Then didst thou open wide heaven's  
door,  
To all believers evermore:  
O Lamb of God! and thou wilt come,  
To be our Judge, and take us home.
- 3 In thee we trust: we pray thee, Lord,  
Remember thy most precious blood!  
In honor may we numbered be  
With all the noble company,  
Who bow before thy mercy-seat,  
And cast their treasures at thy feet.

## 362 II.

ILL praise my Maker with my breath,  
And when my voice is lost in death,  
Praise shall employ my nobler  
powers:  
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,  
While life, and thought, and being last,  
Or immortality endures.

- 2 Happy the man whose hopes rely  
On Israel's God: he made the sky,  
And earth, and seas, with all their  
train:  
His truth forever stands secure;  
He saves th' oppressed, he feeds the  
poor,  
And none shall find his promise vain.
- 3 The Lord hath eyes to give the blind;  
The Lord supports the sinking mind;  
He sends the laboring conscience  
peace:  
He helps the stranger in distress,  
The widow and the fatherless,  
And grants the prisoner sweet re-  
lease.
- 4 He loves his saints, he knows them well,  
But turns the wicked down to hell;  
Thy God, O Zion, ever reigns;  
Let every tongue, let every age,  
In this exalted work engage:  
Praise him in everlasting strains.

## 363 II.

LET all the earth her voices raise,  
To sing the choicest psalm of praise,  
To sing and bless Jehovah's name:  
His glory let the heathen know,  
His wonders to the nations show,  
And all his saving works proclaim.

- 2 The heathen know thy glory, Lord,  
The wondering nations read thy word;  
But here Jehovah's name is known:  
Nor shall our worship e'er be paid  
To gods which mortal hands have  
Our Maker is our God alone. [made:  
3 He framed the globe, he built the sky,  
He made the shining worlds on high,  
And reigns complete in glory there;  
His beams are majesty and light;  
His beauties how divinely bright!  
His temple how divinely fair!
- 4 Come the great day, the glorious hour,  
When earth shall feel his saving power,  
And barbarous nations fear his name.  
Then shall the race of men confess  
The beauty of his holiness,  
And in his courts his grace proclaim.

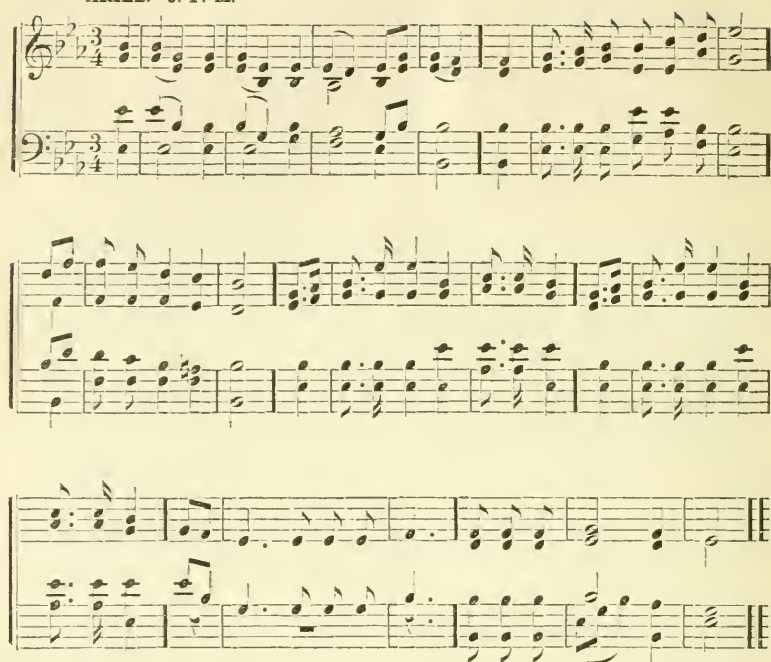
FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

## 364

THOU hidden Source of calm repose,  
Thou all-sufficient Love divine,  
My help and refuge from my foes,  
Secure I am while thou art mine:  
And lo, from sin, and grief, and shame,  
I hide me, Jesus, in thy name.

- 2 Thy mighty name salvation is,  
And keeps my happy soul above:  
Comfort it brings, and power, and  
peace,  
And joy, and everlasting love:  
To me, with thy great name, are given  
Pardon, and holiness, and heaven.
- 3 Jesus, my all in all thou art;  
My rest in toil, my ease in pain;  
The healing of my broken heart;  
In war, my peace; in loss, my gain;  
My smile beneath the tyrant's frown;  
In shame, my glory and my crown:
- 4 In want, my plentiful supply;  
In weakness, my almighty power;  
In bonds, my perfect liberty;  
My light, in Satan's darkest hour;  
In grief, my joy unspeakable;  
My life in death, my all in all.

## ARIEL. C. P. M.



365

I.

- O COULD I speak the matchless  
 worth,  
 O could I sound the glories forth,  
 Which in my Saviour shine :  
 I'd soar and touch the heavenly strings,  
 And vie with Gabriel, while he sings  
 In notes almost divine.
- 2 I'd sing the precious blood he spilt,  
 My ransom from the dreadful guilt  
 Of sin and wrath divine :  
 I'd sing his glorious righteousness,  
 In which all-perfect, heavenly dress  
 My soul shall ever shine.
- 3 I'd sing the characters he bears,  
 And all the forms of love he wears,  
 Exalted on his throne ;

In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,  
 I would to everlasting days  
 Make all his glories known.

- 4 Soon the delightful day will come,  
 When my dear Lord will call me home,  
 And I shall see his face :  
 Then, with my Saviour, Brother,  
 Friend,  
 A blest eternity I'll spend,  
 Triumphant in his grace.

366

II.

O ISRAEL, who is like to thee,  
 A people saved and called to be  
 Peculiar to the Lord !  
 Thy shield, he guards thee from the foe ;  
 Thy sword, he fights thy battles too ;  
 Himself thy great reward.



- 2 Fear not, though many should oppose;  
For God is stronger than thy foes,  
And makes thy cause his own:  
The promised land before thee lies;  
Go and possess the glorious prize,  
Reserved for thee alone.
- 3 In glory there the King appears,  
He wipes away his people's tears,  
And makes their sorrows cease;  
From toil and strife they there repose,  
And dwell secure from all their foes,  
In everlasting peace.
- 4 Fair emblem of a better rest,  
Of which believers are possessed,  
Beyond material space;  
Methinks I see the heavenly shore,  
Where sin and sorrow are no more,  
And long to reach the place.
- 5 Nor shall I always absent be  
From him my soul desires to see,  
Within the realms of light.  
Ere long my Lord will rend the veil,  
And not a cloud shall then conceal  
His glory from my sight.

## 367 II.

- B**EGIN, my soul, th' exalted lay,  
Let each enraptured thought obey,  
And praise th' Almighty's name.  
Lo, heaven and earth, and seas and  
skies  
In one melodious concert rise,  
To swell th' inspiring theme.
- 2 Ye angels catch the thrilling sound;  
While all th' adoring thrones around  
His boundless mercy sing;  
Let every listening saint above  
Wake all the tuneful soul of love,  
And touch the sweetest string.
- 3 Let every element rejoice:  
Ye thunders, burst with awful voice,  
To him who bids you roll:  
His praise in softer notes declare,  
Each whispering breeze of yielding air,  
And breathe it to the soul.
- 4 Let saints, redeemed from death and  
hell,  
In louder, loftier numbers tell,  
The wonders of his grace:  
Beyond creation's utmost bounds;  
Above her noblest, sweetest sounds,  
Declare Jehovah's praise.

FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

## 368

- O** THOU that hear'st the prayer of  
faith,  
Wilt thou not save a soul from death,  
That casts itself on thee?  
I have no refuge of my own.  
But fly to what my Lord hath done  
And suffered once for me.
- 2 Slain in the guilty sinner's stead,  
His spotless righteousness I plead,  
And his atoning blood:  
His righteousness my robe shall be,  
His merit shall avail for me,  
And bring me near to God.
- 3 Then save me from eternal death,  
The Spirit of adoption breathe,  
His consolation send:  
By him some word of life impart,  
And sweetly whisper to my heart,—  
"Thy Maker is thy Friend."
- 4 The king of terrors then would be  
A welcome messenger to me,  
To bid me come away;  
Unlogged by earth, or earthly things,  
I'd mount, I'd fly, with eager wings,  
To everlasting day.

## 369

- T**HE festal morn, my God, is come,  
That calls me to thy hallow'd dome,  
Thy presence to adore:  
My feet the summons shall attend,  
With willing steps thy courts ascend,  
And tread the sacred floor.
- 2 With joy shall I behold the day,  
That calls my thirsting soul away,  
To dwell among the blest!  
For lo, my great Redeemer's power  
Unfolds the everlasting door,  
And leads me to his rest!
- 3 E'en now, to my expecting eyes,  
The heaven-built towers of Salem rise;  
E'en now, with glad survey,  
I view her mansions, that contain  
The angel forms, a beauteous train,  
And shine with cloudless day.
- 4 Hither, from earth's remotest end,  
Lo, the redeemed of God ascend,  
Their tribute hither bring:  
Here, crowned with everlasting joy,  
In hymns of praise their tongues em-  
And hail th' immortal King. [ploy,



## DALSTON. S. P. M.



## 370

## I.

FATHER, thy Son hath died  
The sinner's death of woe;  
Stooping in love from heaven to earth,  
Our curse to undergo  
Upon the hateful tree:  
Give glory to thy Son, O Lord!

2 Father, thy Son hath poured  
His life-blood on this earth,  
To cleanse away our guilt and stains,  
To give us second birth,  
From sin to set us free:  
Give glory to thy Son, O Lord!

3 Father, thy Son on earth  
No one to own him found:  
He passed among the sons of men

Rejected and disowned,  
That we received might be:  
Give glory to thy Son, O Lord!

4 Father, thy Son is king:  
Heaven's crown, and earth's is his!  
For us, for us he bought the crown,  
For us he earned the bliss:  
Amen, so let it be!  
Give glory to thy Son, O Lord!

## 371

## II.

THE Lord Jehovah reigns,  
And royal state maintains,  
His head with awful glories crowned;  
Arrayed in robes of light,  
Begirt with sovereign might,  
And rays of majesty around.

- 2 Upheld by thy commands,  
The world securely stands,  
And skies and stars obey thy word;  
Thy throne was fixed on high  
Ere stars adorned the sky:  
Eternal is thy kingdom, Lord.
- 3 Let floods and nations rage,  
And all their powers engage;  
Let swelling tides assault the sky;  
The terrors of thy frown  
Shall beat their madness down;  
Thy throne for ever stands on high.
- 4 Thy promises are true,  
Thy grace is ever new,  
There fixed, thy church shall ne'er re-  
move;  
Thy saints with holy fear  
Shall in thy courts appear,  
And sing thine everlasting love.

## 372

## II.

- HOW pleased and blest was I  
To hear the people cry,  
"Come, let us seek our God to-day!"  
Yes, with a cheerful zeal  
We haste to Zion's hill,  
And there our vows and honors pay.
- 2 Zion, thrice happy place,  
Adorned with wondrous grace,  
And walls of strength embrace thee  
round:  
In thee our tribes appear  
To pray, and praise, and hear  
The sacred gospel's joyful sound.
- 3 There David's greater Son  
Has fixed his royal throne;  
He sits for grace and judgment there:  
He bids the saints be glad,  
He makes the sinners sad,  
And humble souls rejoice with fear.
- 4 May peace attend thy gate,  
And joy within thee wait,  
To bless the soul of every guest;  
The man that seeks thy peace,  
And wishes thine increase,  
A thousand blessings on him rest!
- 5 My tongue repeats her vows,  
Peace to this sacred house!  
For here my friends and kindred dwell;  
And since my glorious God  
Makes thee his blest abode,  
My soul shall ever love thee well.

## 373

## II.

- JESUS, lead thou me on,  
The way of life to run!  
I linger not with thee in view,  
O lead me by the hand  
To the dear father-land,  
And I will follow swift and true.
- 2 Though times go hard with me,  
Still steadfast may I be,  
Nor in the weariest days complain;  
For through affliction lies  
The way with thee to rise,  
And thine eternal joy to gain.
- 3 Direct thou all my way,  
Dear Lord, till life's last day!  
Though rough thou make my path to be,  
Give but the needful care,  
Until the end appear;  
Then open wide thy doors to me!

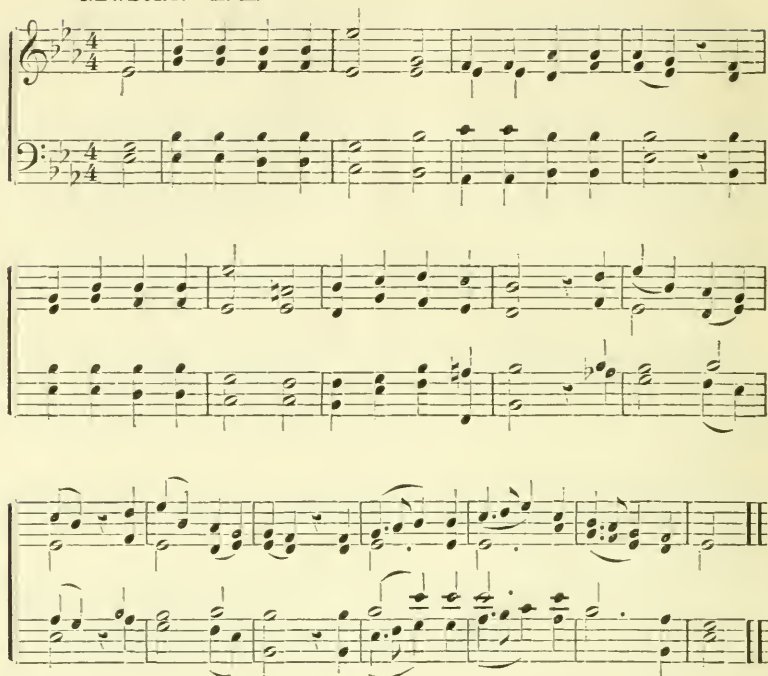
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FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

## 374

- JESUS, in pity hear;  
Turn yet, I pray thee, near,  
In thy long-suffering grace to me!  
Thou knowest all my grief;  
My cry for thy relief  
Is day and night poured out to thee.
- 2 True peace I cannot find;  
The sins my soul that bind,  
Lord Jesus, take away from me!  
Calm thou my anxious heart,  
Bid thou my tears depart;  
Give me a dauntless hope in thee.
- 3 Thou, O my King and Lord,  
In all thy ways and word,  
Thy faithfulness hast made me see;  
While oft from thee I rove  
With my inconstant love,  
Thy love is faithful still to me.
- 4 Here, Saviour, is my will!  
Come, then, O come and fill  
My troubled heart with thine own  
peace;  
O stand thou fast by me,  
That I may stand in thee;  
O show in me thy conquering grace!

## NEWBURY. H. M.



375

I.

WE give immortal praise  
 To God the Father's love,  
 For all our comforts here,  
 And all our hopes above;  
 He sent his own eternal Son,  
 To die for sins that man had done.

- 2 To God the Son belongs  
 Immortal glory too,  
 Who saved us by his blood,  
 From everlasting woe:  
 And now he lives, and now he reigns,  
 And sees the fruit of all his pains.

- 3 To God the Spirit praise  
 And endless worship give.  
 Whose new-creating power

Makes the dead sinner live:  
 His work completes the great design,  
 And fills the soul with joy divine.

- 4 Almighty God, to thee  
 Be endless honors done,  
 The sacred Persons Three.  
 The Godhead only One;  
 Where reason fails, with all her powers,  
 There faith prevails, and love adores.

376

II.

YES, the Redeemer rose.  
 The Saviour left the dead;  
 And o'er our hellish foes  
 High raised his conquering head;  
 In wild dismay, the guards around  
 Fall to the ground, and sink away.

- 2 Lo, the angelic bands  
In full assembly meet,  
To wait his high commands,  
And worship at his feet;  
Joyful they come, and wing their way  
From realms of day to Jesus' tomb.
- 3 All hail, triumphant Lord,  
Who sav'st us with thy blood!  
Wide be thy name adored,  
Thou rising, reigning God;  
With thee we rise, with thee we reign,  
And empires gain beyond the skies.

## 377 II.

- REJOICE, the Lord is King,  
Your God and King adore;  
Mortals, give thanks and sing,  
And triumph evermore:  
Lift up the heart, lift up the voice,  
Rejoice aloud, ye saints, rejoice.
- 2 Rejoice, the Saviour reigns,  
The God of truth and love;  
When he had purged our stains,  
He took his seat above;  
Lift up the heart, lift up the voice,  
Rejoice aloud, ye saints, rejoice.
- 3 His kingdom cannot fail,  
He rules o'er earth and heaven;  
The keys of death and hell  
Are to our Jesus given;  
Lift up the heart, lift up the voice,  
Rejoice aloud, ye saints, rejoice.
- 4 Rejoice in glorious hope;  
Jesus the Judge shall come,  
And take his servants up  
To their eternal home:  
We soon shall hear th' archangel's  
voice,  
The trump of God shall sound, Rejoice.

## 378 II.

- HOLY, holy Lord,  
Creation's sovereign King,  
Thy majesty adored  
Let all thy creatures sing:  
Who wast, and art, and art to be,  
Nor time shall see thy sway depart.
- 2 Great are thy works of praise,  
O God of boundless might!  
All just and true thy ways,  
Thou King of saints in light!  
Let all above and all below  
Conspire to show thy power and love.

- 3 Who shall not fear thee, Lord,  
And magnify thy name?  
Thy judgments sent abroad  
Thy holiness proclaim:  
Nations shall throng from every shore,  
And thee adore in holy song.
- 4 While all the powers on high  
Their swelling chorus raise,  
We here on earth reply,  
And echo back thy praise:  
Thy glory own, first, last, and best,  
God ever blest, and God alone!

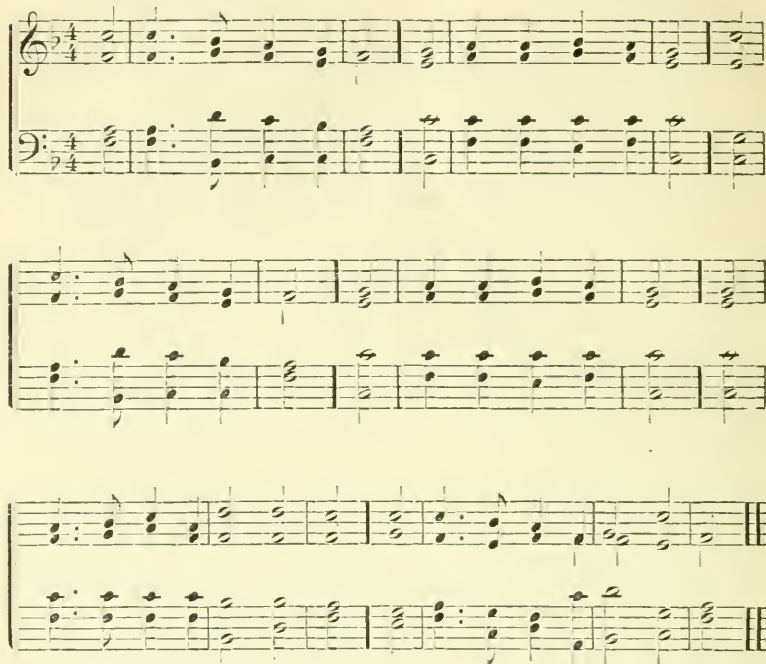
## 379 II.

- UPWARD I lift my eyes,  
From God is all my aid:  
The God that built the skies,  
And earth and nature made;  
God is the tower to which I fly;  
His grace is nigh in every hour.
- 2 My feet shall never slide,  
And fall in fatal snares,  
Since God, my guard and guide,  
Defends me from my fears.  
Those wakeful eyes that never sleep  
Shall Israel keep when dangers rise.
- 3 Hast thou not given thy word  
To save my soul from death?  
And I can trust my Lord  
To keep my mortal breath:  
I'll go and come, nor fear to die,  
Till from on high thou call me home.

## 380 II.

- ZION, tune thy voice,  
And lift thy hands on high;  
Tell all the world thy joys,  
And shout salvation nigh;  
Cheerful in God, arise and shine,  
While rays divine stream all abroad.
- 2 He gilds thy mourning face  
With beams that cannot fade;  
His all-resplendent grace  
He pours around thy head:  
The nations round thy form shall view,  
With lustre new divinely crowned.
- 3 In honor to his name  
Reflect that sacred light,  
And loud that grace proclaim  
Which makes thy darkness bright:  
Pursue his praise till sovereign love  
In worlds above thy glory raise.

## ZEBULON. H. M.



381

I.

COME, my Redeemer, come.  
 And deign to dwell with me;  
 Come, and thy right assume.  
 And bid thy rivals flee:  
 Come, my Redeemer, quickly come.  
 And make my heart thy lasting home.

2 Exert thy mighty power,  
 And banish all my sin;  
 In this auspicious hour  
 Bring all thy graces in:  
 Come, my Redeemer, quickly come,  
 And make my heart thy lasting home.

3 Rule thou in every thought  
 And passion of my soul,  
 Till all my powers are brought

Beneath thy full control:  
 Come, my Redeemer, quickly come,  
 And make my heart thy lasting home.

4 Then shall my days be thine,  
 And all my heart be love,  
 And joy and peace be mine,  
 Such as are known above:  
 Come, my Redeemer, quickly come,  
 And make my heart thy lasting home.

382

I.

COME, every pious heart,  
 That loves the Saviour's name,  
 Your noblest powers exert,  
 To celebrate his fame:  
 Tell all above and all below  
 The debt of love to him you owe.



- 2 Such was his zeal for God,  
And such his love for you,  
He freely undertook  
What angels could not do:  
His mighty deeds of love and grace,  
All words exceed, and tho'ts surpass.
- 3 He left his starry crown,  
And laid his robes aside;  
On wings of love came down,  
And wept, and bled, and died:  
What he endured, O who can tell,  
To save our souls from death and hell!
- 4 From the dark grave he rose,  
The mansions of the dead;  
And thence his mighty foes  
In glorious triumph led:  
Up thro' the sky the Conqueror rode,  
And reigns on high, the Saviour God.
- 5 Jesus, we ne'er can pay  
The debt we owe thy love,  
Yet tell us how we may  
Our gratitude approve:  
Our hearts, our all, to thee we give;  
The gift, tho' small, thou wilt receive.

## 383

## I.

- TO him that chose us first,  
Before the world began:  
To him that bore the curse,  
To save rebellious man:  
To him that formed our hearts anew,  
Are endless praise and glory due.
- 2 The Father's love shall run  
Through our immortal songs:  
We bring to God the Son  
Hosannas on our tongues:  
Our lips address the Spirit's name  
With equal praise, and zeal the same.
- 3 Let every saint above,  
And angel round the throne,  
For ever bless and love  
The sacred Three in One:  
Thus heaven shall raise his honors high  
When earth and time grow old and die.

## 384

## II.

Lord of the worlds above,  
How pleasant and how fair  
The dwellings of thy love,  
Thy earthly temples are!  
To thine abode my heart aspires,  
With warm desires, to see my God.

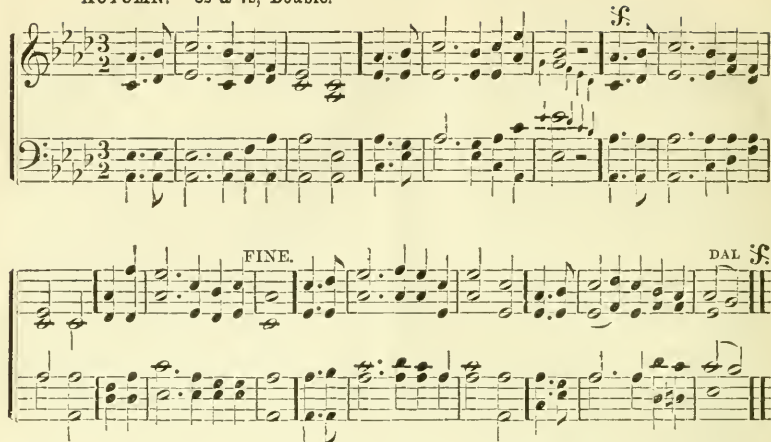
- 2 O happy souls that pray  
Where God appoints to hear!  
O happy men that pay  
Their constant service there!  
They praise thee still; and happy they,  
That love the way to Zion's hill.
- 3 They go from strength to strength  
Through this dark vale of tears,  
Till each arrives at length,  
Till each in heaven appears:  
O glorious seat, when God our King  
Shall thither bring our willing feet!
- 4 The Lord his people loves;  
His hand no good withholds  
From those his heart approves;  
From pure and pious souls:  
Thrice happy he, O God of hosts,  
Whose spirit trusts alone in thee.

FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

## 385

- THY works, not mine, O Christ,  
Speak gladness to this heart;  
They tell me all is done;  
They bid my fear depart:  
To whom, save thee who canst alone  
For sin atone, Lord, shall I flee.
- 2 Thy tears, not mine, O Christ,  
Have wept my guilt away:  
And turned this night of mine  
Into a blessed day:  
To whom, save thee, &c.
- 3 Thy wounds, not mine, O Christ,  
Can heal my bruised soul;  
Thy stripes, not mine, contain  
The balm that makes me whole:  
To whom, save thee, &c.
- 4 Thy cross, not mine, O Christ,  
Has borne the awful load  
Of sins that none could bear  
But the incarnate God:  
To whom, save thee, &c.
- 5 Thy death, not mine, O Christ,  
Has paid the ransom due;  
Ten thousand deaths like mine  
Would have been all too few:  
To whom, save thee, &c.
- 6 Thy righteousness alone  
Can clothe and beautify;  
I wrap it round my soul;  
In this I'll live and die:  
To whom, save thee, &c.

## AUTUMN. 8s &amp; 7s, Double.



## 386

## I.

- J**ESUS, full of all compassion,  
Hear thy humble suppliant's cry;  
Let me know thy great salvation:  
See, I languish, faint, and die.
- 2 Guilty, but with heart relenting,  
Overwhelmed with helpless grief,  
Prostrate at thy feet repenting,  
Send, O send me quick relief.
- 3 Whither should a wretch be flying,  
But to Him who comfort gives?  
Whither from the dread of dying,  
But to Him who ever lives?
- 4 While I view thee wounded, grieving,  
Breathless, on the cursed tree,  
Fain I'd feel my heart believing  
That thou sufferedst thus for me.
- 5 With thy righteousness and Spirit,  
I am more than angels blest;  
Heir with thee, all things inherit,  
Peace, and joy, and endless rest.
- 6 Saved!—the deed shall spread new  
glory  
Through the shining realms above;  
Angels sing the pleasing story,  
All enraptured with thy love.

## 387

## I.

**J**ESUS, who on Calv'ry's mountain  
Poured thy precious blood for me,  
Wash me in its flowing fountain,  
That my soul may spotless be.

I have sinned, but O restore me;  
For, unless thou smile on me,  
Dark is all the world before me,  
Darker yet eternity!

- 2 In thy word I hear thee saying,  
"Come, and I will give you rest;"  
Glad the gracious call obeying,  
See I hasten to thy breast.  
Grant, oh, grant thy Spirit's teaching,  
That I may not go astray,  
Till, the gate of heaven reaching,  
Earth and sin are passed away!

## 388

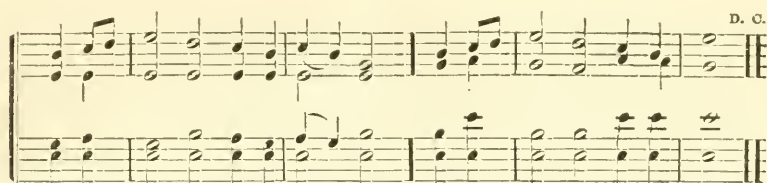
## II.

**P**RAISE to thee, thou great Creator!  
Praise to thee from every tongue:  
Join, my soul, with every creature,  
Join the universal song.  
Father, Source of all compassion,  
Pure, unbounded grace is thine:  
Hail the God of our salvation!  
Praise him for his love divine.

- 2 For ten thousand blessings given,  
For the hope of future joy,  
Sound his praise through earth and  
heaven,  
Sound Jehovah's praise on high.  
Joyfully on earth adore him,  
Till in heaven our song we raise;  
There, enraptured, fall before him,  
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

FOUNT. 8s &amp; 7s, Double.

FINE.



D. C.

FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

389

COME, thou fount of every blessing,  
Tune my heart to sing thy grace;  
Streams of mercy never ceasing  
Call for songs of loudest praise.  
Teach me some melodious sonnet,  
Sung by flaming tongues above;  
Praise the mount—O fix me on it,  
Mount of God's unchanging love.

- 2 Here I raise my Ebenezer,  
Hither by thy help I'm come;  
And I hope by thy good pleasure,  
Safely to arrive at home.  
Jesus sought me when a stranger,  
Wandering from the fold of God;  
He, to rescue me from danger,  
Interposed with precious blood.
- 3 O to grace how great a debtor,  
Daily I'm constrained to be!  
Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter,  
Bind my wandering heart to thee.  
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;  
Prone to leave the God I love;  
Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it,  
Seal it from thy courts above.

390

JESUS, I my cross have taken,  
All to leave and follow thee;  
Naked, poor, despised, forsaken,  
Thou from hence my All shalt be:

Let the world neglect and leave me;  
They have left my Saviour too:  
Human hopes have oft deceived me;  
Thou art faithful, thou art true.

- 2 Perish, earthly fame and treasure,  
Come, disaster, scorn, and pain:  
In thy service pain is pleasure;  
With thy favor loss is gain:  
O 'tis not in grief to harm me,  
While thy bleeding love I see;  
O 'tis not in joy to charm me,  
When that love is hid from me.

391

LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing,  
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;  
Let us each, thy love possessing,  
Triumph in redeeming grace;  
O refresh us,

Travelling through this wilderness.

- 2 Thanks we give and adoration  
For thy gospel's joyful sound;  
May the fruits of thy salvation  
In our hearts and lives abound;  
May thy presence  
With us evermore be found.
- 3 So, whene'er the signal's given,  
Us from earth to call away;  
Borne on angel's wings to heaven,  
Glad to leave our cumbrous clay,  
May we, ready,  
Rise and reign in endless day.

## GREENVILLE. 8s &amp; 7s, Double.



392

I.

COME, thou long expected Jesus,  
 Born to set thy people free;  
 From our fears and sins release us,  
 Let us find our rest in thee:  
 Israel's Strength and Consolation,  
 Hope of all the saints thou art;  
 Dear Desire of every nation,  
 Joy of every longing heart.

- 2 Born, thy people to deliver;  
 Born a child, and yet a King;  
 Born to reign in us for ever,  
 Now thy precious kingdom bring:  
 By thine own eternal Spirit  
 Rule in all our hearts alone;  
 By thine all-sufficient merit  
 Raise us to thy glorious throne.

393

I.

LOVE divine, all love excelling,  
 Joy of heaven to earth come down;  
 Fix in us thy humble dwelling,  
 All thy faithful mercies crown.  
 Jesus, thou art all compassion,  
 Pure, unbounded love thou art;  
 Visit us with thy salvation,  
 Enter every longing heart.

- 2 Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit  
 Into every troubled breast;  
 Let us all in thee inherit,  
 Let us find thy promised rest:  
 Take away the love of sinning,  
 Alpha and Omega be,  
 End of faith, as its beginning,  
 Set our hearts at liberty.

3 Come, almighty to deliver,  
 Let us now thy life receive;  
 Suddenly return, and never,  
 Never more thy temples leave.  
 Thee we would be always blessing,  
 Serve thee as thine hosts above;  
 Pray, and praise thee without ceasing,  
 Glory in thy precious love.

4 Finish then thy new creation;  
 Pure, unspotted may we be:  
 Let us see our whole salvation  
 Perfectly secured by thee:  
 Changed from glory into glory,  
 Till in heaven we take our place;  
 Till we cast our crowns before thee,  
 Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

## 394

## II.

GENTLY, Lord, O gently lead us,  
 Through this lonely vale of tears,  
 Thro' the changes thou'st decreed us,  
 Till our last great change appears.  
 When temptation's darts assail us,  
 When in devious paths we stray,  
 Let thy goodness never fail us,  
 Lead us in thy perfect way.

2 In the hour of pain and anguish,  
 In the hour when death draws near,  
 Suffer not our hearts to languish,  
 Suffer not our souls to fear.  
 And when mortal life is ended,  
 Bid us in thine arms to rest,  
 Till, by angel bands attended,  
 We awake among the blest.

## 395

## II.

GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,  
 Zion, city of our God;  
 He whose word cannot be broken,  
 Formed thee for his own abode:  
 On the Rock of Ages founded,  
 What can shake thy sure repose?  
 With salvation's walls surrounded,  
 Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2 See the streams of living waters,  
 Springing from eternal love,  
 Well supply thy sons and daughters,  
 And all fear of want remove.  
 Who can faint while such a river  
 Ever flows their thirst to assuage;  
 Grace, which like the Lord, the giver,  
 Never fails from age to age?

3 Round each habitation hovering,  
 See the cloud and fire appear,  
 For a glory and a covering,  
 Showing that the Lord is near:  
 Thine deriving from their banner  
 Light by night, and shade by day;  
 Safe they feed upon the manna [pray,  
 Which he gives them when they

FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

## 396

CALL Jehovah thy salvation,  
 Rest beneath th' Almighty's shade;  
 In his secret habitation  
 Dwell, and never be dismayed!  
 There no tumult can alarm thee,  
 Thou shalt dread no hidden snare;  
 Guile nor violence can harm thee,  
 In eternal safeguard there.

2 Thee, tho' winds and waves are swelling,  
 God, thy Hope, shall bear thro' all;  
 Plague shall not come nigh thy dwell-  
 Thee no evil shall befall. [ing,  
 He shall charge his angel legions  
 Watch and ward o'er thee to keep,  
 Tho' thou walk thro' hostile regions,  
 Though in desert wilds thou sleep.

3 Since, with firm and pure affection,  
 Thou on God hast set thy love,  
 With the wings of his protection  
 He shall shield thee from above.  
 Thou shalt call on him in trouble,  
 He will hearken, he will save,  
 Here for grief reward thee double,  
 Crown with life beyond the grave.

## 397

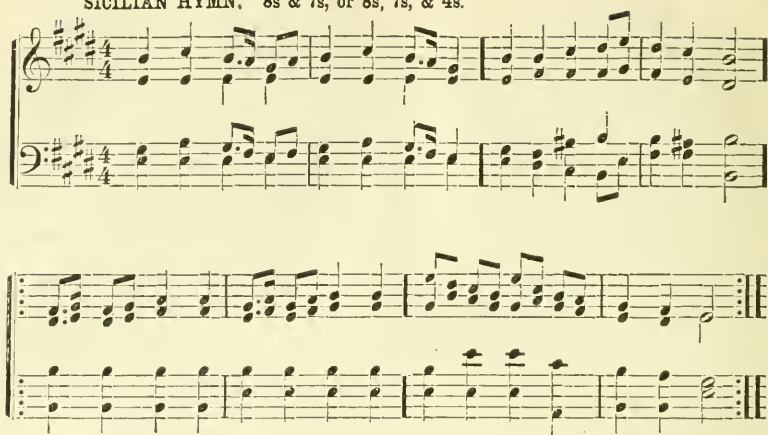
*For Children only.*

TAKE my heart, O Father, take it;  
 Make and keep it all thine own:  
 Let thy Spirit melt and break it;  
 Turn to flesh this heart of stone.  
 Heavenly Father, deign to mould it  
 In obedience to thy will;  
 And, as passing years unfold it,  
 Keep it meek and childlike still.

2 Father, make it pure and lowly,  
 Peaceful, kind, and far from strife,  
 Turning from the paths unholy  
 Of this vain and sinful life.  
 May the blood of Jesus heal it,  
 And its sins be all forgiven:  
 Holy Spirit, take and seal it;  
 Guide it in the path to heaven.



## SICILIAN HYMN. 8s &amp; 7s, or 8s, 7s, &amp; 4s.



398

I.

KEEP us, Lord, O keep us ever!  
 Vain our hope, if left by thee;  
 We are thine; O leave us never,  
 Till thy glorious face we see!  
 Then to praise thee  
 Through a bright eternity.

- 2 Precious is thy word of promise,  
 Precious to thy people here;  
 Never take thy presence from us,  
 Jesus, Saviour, still be near:  
 Living, dying,  
 May thy name our spirits cheer.

399

I.

SAVIOUR, who thy flock art feeding  
 With the shepherd's kindest care;  
 All the feeble gently leading,  
 While the lambs thy bosom share;

- 2 Now, these little ones receiving,  
 Fold them in thy gracious arm;  
 There we know, thy word believing,  
 Only there secure from harm.
- 3 Never, from thy pasture roving,  
 Let them be the lion's prey;  
 Let thy tenderness, so loving,  
 Keep them all life's dangerous way.

- 4 Then within thy fold eternal  
 Let them find a resting place;  
 Feed in pastures ever vernal;  
 Drink the rivers of thy grace.

400

II.

LORD of every land and nation,  
 Ancient of eternal days,  
 Sounded through the wide creation,  
 Be thy just and awful praise.

- 2 For the grandeur of thy nature,  
 Grand beyond a seraph's thought;  
 For created works of power,  
 Works with skill and kindness  
 wrought;
- 3 For thy providence, that governs  
 Thro' thine empire's wide domain;  
 Wings an angel, guides a sparrow;  
 Blessed be thy gentle reign.
- 4 But thy rich, thy free redemption,  
 Dark through brightness all along;  
 Thought is poor, and poor expression:  
 Who can sing that awful song?
- 5 Brightness of the Father's glory,  
 Shall thy praise unuttered lie?  
 Fly, my tongue, such guilty silence;  
 Sing the Lord, who came to die.

6 Did the angels sing thy coming?  
Did the shepherds learn their lays?  
Shame would cover me ungrateful,  
Should my tongue refuse to praise.

7 From the highest throne in glory!  
To the cross of deepest woe!  
All to ransom guilty captives!  
Flow, my praise, for ever flow.

8 Go, return, immortal Saviour,  
Leave thy footstool, take thy throne;  
Thence return, and reign for ever;  
Be the kingdom all thy own.

#### 401 II.

**J**ESUS, hail, enthroned in glory,  
There forever to abide;  
All the heavenly hosts adore thee,  
Seated at thy Father's side.

2 There for sinners thou art pleading,  
There thou dost our place prepare;  
Ever for us interceding,  
Till in glory we appear.

3 Worship, honor, power, and blessing,  
Thou art worthy to receive:  
Loudest praises without ceasing,  
Meet it is for us to give.

#### 402 II.

**Z**ION'S King shall reign victorious,  
All the earth shall own his sway;  
He will make his kingdom glorious,  
He shall reign through endless day.

2 See the ancient idols falling,  
Worshipped once, but now abhorred;  
Men on Zion's King are calling:  
Zion's King by all adored.

3 Then shall Israel all be saved,  
War and tumult then shall cease,  
While the greater Son of David  
Rules a conquered world in peace.

4 Mighty King, thine arm revealing,  
Now thy glorious cause maintain;  
Bring the nations help and healing,  
Make them subject to thy reign.

5 Angels in their lofty station  
Praise thy name, thou only wise;  
O let earth, with emulation,  
Join the triumph of the skies.

#### 403 II.

**G**UIDE me, O thou great Jehovah,  
Pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but thou art mighty,  
Hold me with thy powerful hand;  
Bread of heaven,  
Feed me, till I want no more.

2 Open now the crystal fountain,  
Whence the healing streams do flow;  
Let the fiery cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through:  
Strong Deliverer,  
Be thou still my strength and sl.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside:  
Death of death, and hell's destruction,  
Land me safe on Canaan's side;  
Songs of praises  
I will ever give to thee.

FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

#### 404 For Children Only.

**S**AVIOUR, while my heart is tender,  
I would yield that heart to thee;  
All my powers to thee surrender,  
Thine and only thine to be.

2 Take me now, Lord Jesus, take me,  
Let my youthful heart be thine:  
Thy devoted servant make me;  
Fill my soul with love divine.

3 May this solemn dedication  
Never once forgotten lie;  
Let it know no revocation,  
Published and confirmed on high.

4 Thine I am, O Lord, for ever,  
To thy service set apart;  
Suffer me to leave thee never;  
Seal thine image on my heart.

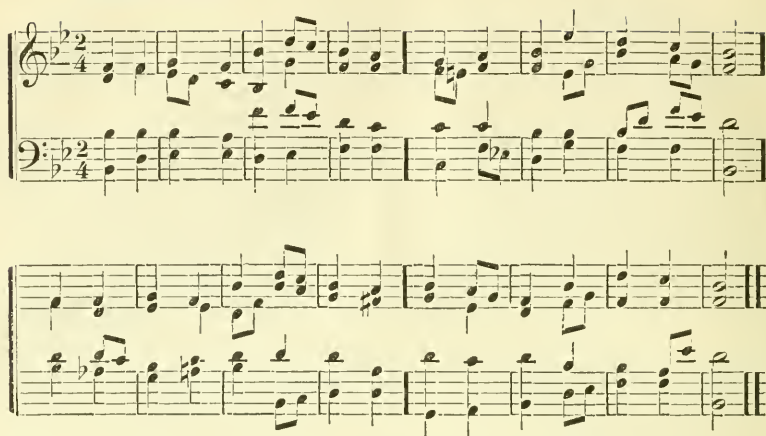
#### 405

**T**ARRY with me, O my Saviour!  
For the day is passing by;  
See! the shades of evening gather,  
And the night is drawing nigh.

2 Feeble, trembling, fainting, dying,  
Lord, I east myself on thee;  
Tarry with me through the darkness;  
While I sleep, still watch by me.

3 Tarry with me, O my Saviour!  
Lay my head upon thy breast;  
Till the morning; then awake me—  
Morning of eternal rest!

TRUST. 8s &amp; 7s.



## 406

I.

**H**ARK! what mean those holy voices,  
Sweetly sounding through the  
skies!

Lo, the angelic host rejoices,  
Heavenly hallelujahs rise.

2 Listen to the wondrous story  
Which they chant in hymns of joy ;  
Glory in the highest, glory !  
Glory be to God most high !

3 Peace on earth, good will from heaven,  
Reaching far as man is found ;  
Souls redeemed and sins forgiven,  
Loud our golden harps shall sound.

4 Christ is born, the great Anointed ;  
Heaven and earth his praises sing ;  
O receive whom God appointed  
For your Prophet, Priest, and King.

5 Hasten, mortals, to adore him,  
Learn his name and taste his joy ;  
Till in heaven ye sing before him,  
Glory be to God most high !

## 407

I.

**H**AIL, thou once despised Jesus !  
Hail, thou Galilean King !  
Thou didst suffer to release us ;  
Thou didst free salvation bring.

2 Hail, thou agonizing Saviour,  
Bearer of our sin and shame !  
By thy merits we find favor,  
Life is given through thy name.

3 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,  
All our sins on thee were laid ;  
By almighty love anointed,  
Thou hast full atonement made.

4 All thy people are forgiven  
Through the virtue of thy blood ;  
Opened is the gate of heaven ;  
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

## 408

II.

**C**HRIST, above all glory seated !  
King eternal, strong to save !  
To thee Death, by death defeated,  
Triumph high and glory gave.

2 Thou art gone where now is given,  
What no mortal might could gain :  
On the eternal throne of heaven,  
In thy Father's power to reign.

3 We, O Lord, with hearts adoring,  
Follow thee above the sky :  
Hear our prayers thy grace imploring,  
Lift our souls to thee on high.

4 So when thou again in glory  
On the clouds of heaven shalt shine,  
We thy flock shall stand before thee,  
Owned forevermore as thine.

## 409

## II.

- I**O, the Lord Jehovah liveth !  
 He's my rock, I bless his name :  
 He, my God, salvation giveth ;  
 All ye lauds, exalt his fame.
- 2 O'er his enemies exalted,  
 See the great Redeemer rise !  
 Though by powers of hell assaulted,  
 God supports him to the skies.
- 3 God, Messiah's cause maintaining,  
 Shall his righteous throne extend :  
 O'er the world the Saviour reigning,  
 Earth shall at his footstool bend.

FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

## 410

- O**NE there is, above all others  
 Well deserves the name of Friend ;  
 His is love beyond a brother's,  
 Costly, free, and knows no end.
- 2 Which of all our friends, to save us,  
 Could or would have shed his blood ?  
 But this Saviour died to have us  
 Reconciled in him to God.
- 3 When he lived on earth abased,  
 Friend of sinners was his name ;  
 Now above all glory raised,  
 He rejoices in the same.
- 4 O for grace our hearts to soften ;  
 Teach us, Lord, at length to love ;  
 We, alas ! forget too often  
 What a friend we have above.

## 411

- S**WEET the moments, rich in blessing,  
 Which before the cross I spend,  
 Life, and health, and peace possessing,  
 From the sinner's dying Friend.
- 2 Here I'll sit for ever viewing  
 Mercy stream in streams of blood,  
 Precious drops, my soul bedewing,  
 Plead and claim my peace with God.
- 3 Here it is I find my heaven,  
 While upon the cross I gaze ;  
 Love I much ? I'm much forgiven,  
 I'm a miracle of grace.
- 4 Love and grief my heart dividing,  
 With my tears his feet I bathe ;  
 Constant still in faith abiding,  
 Life deriving from his death.

## 412

- K**NOW, my soul, thy full salvation ;  
 Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care ;  
 Joy to find in every station  
 Something still to do or bear.
- 2 Think what Spirit dwells within thee ;  
 Think what Father's smiles are thine ;  
 Think that Jesus died to win thee :  
 Child of heaven, canst thou repine ?
- 3 Hasten thee on from grace to glory,  
 Armed by faith, and winged by  
 prayer ;  
 Heaven's eternal day before thee—  
 God's own hand shall guide thee  
 there.
- 4 Soon shall close thine earthly mission,  
 Soon shall pass thy pilgrim days ;  
 Hope shall change to glad fruition,  
 Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

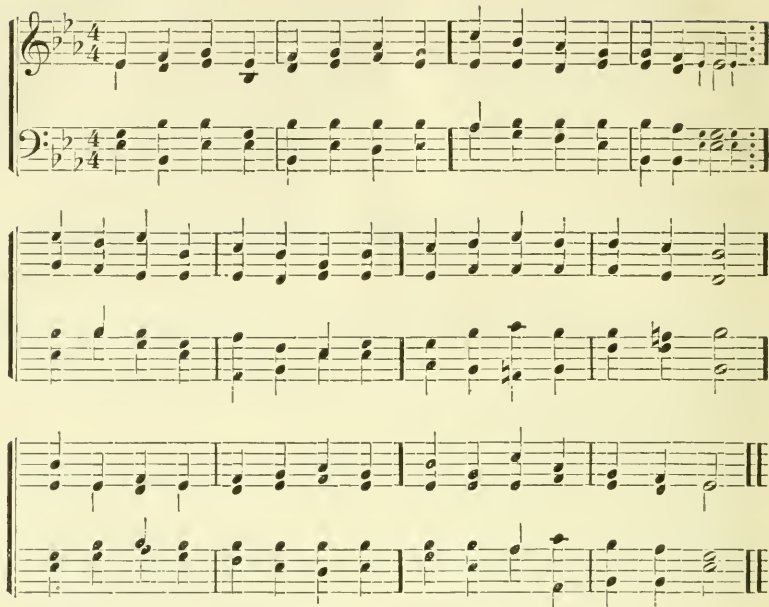
## 413

- D**READ Jehovah ! God of nations !  
 From thy temple in the skies,  
 Hear thy people's supplications,  
 Now for their deliverance rise.
- 2 Lo, with deep contrition turning,  
 Humbly at thy feet we bend ;  
 Hear us, fasting, praying, mourning,  
 Hear us, spare us, and defend.
- 3 Tho' our sins, our hearts confounding,  
 Long and loud for vengeance call,  
 Thou hast mercy more abounding ;  
 Jesus' blood can cleanse them all.
- 4 Let that love veil our transgression,  
 Let that blood our guilt efface :  
 Save thy people from oppression,  
 Save from spoil thy holy place.

414 *For Children Only.*

- J**ESUS, tender Shepherd, hear us ;  
 Bless thy little lambs to-night :  
 Thro' the darkness be thou near us ;  
 Keep us safe till morning light.
- 2 All this day thy hand has led us,  
 And we thank thee for thy care ;  
 Thou hast clothed us, warmed us, fed  
 us,  
 Listen to our evening prayer.
- 3 May our sins be all forgiven ;  
 Bless the friends we love so well :  
 Take us, when we die, to heaven ;  
 Happy there with thee to dwell.

WICKLIF. 8s &amp; 7s Double; or 8s, 7s &amp; 4s.



415

I.

ANGELS, from the realms of glory,  
Wing your flight o'er all the earth,  
Ye who sang creation's story,  
Now proclaim Messiah's birth;  
Come and worship,  
Worship Christ the new-born King.

2 Shepherds, in the field abiding,  
Watching o'er your flocks by night,  
God with man is now residing;  
Yonder shines the infant-light:  
Come and worship,  
Worship Christ the new-born King.

3 Sages, leave your contemplations,  
Brighter visions beam afar;  
Seek the great Desire of nations;  
Ye have seen his natal star;  
Come and worship,  
Worship Christ the new-born King.

4 Saints, before the altar bending,  
Watching long in hope and fear,  
Suddenly the Lord, descending,  
In his temple shall appear;  
Come and worship,  
Worship Christ the new-born King.

416

I.

HARK! the voice of love and mercy  
Sounds aloud from Calvary;  
See, it rends the rocks asunder,  
Shakes the earth and veils the sky:  
"It is finished!"  
Hear the dying Saviour cry.

2 It is finished—O what pleasure  
Do these precious words afford!  
Heavenly blessings without measure  
Flow to us from Christ the Lord:  
It is finished!  
Saints, the dying words record.



- 3 Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs;  
Join to sing the pleasing theme:  
All on earth, and all in heaven,  
Join to praise Immanuel's name:  
Hallelujah!  
Glory to the bleeding Lamb.

## 417

## II.

- H**ALLELUJAH! Hallelujah!  
Hearts to heaven and voices raise;  
Sing to God a hymn of gladness,  
Sing to God a hymn of praise.  
He who on the cross a victim  
For the world's salvation bled,  
Jesus Christ, the King of Glory,  
Now is risen from the dead.
- 2 Now the iron bars are broken,  
Christ from death to life is born,  
Glorious life, and life immortal,  
On this resurrection morn.  
Christ has triumphed, and we conquer  
By his mighty enterprise;  
We with Christ to life eternal  
By his resurrection rise.
- 3 Christ is risen, we are risen:  
Shed upon us heavenly grace,  
Rain, and dew, and beams of glory,  
From the brightness of thy face;  
That we, Lord, with hearts in heaven,  
Here on earth may fruitful be,  
And by angel-bands be gathered,  
And be ever safe with thee.

## 418

## II.

- O**'ER the distant mountains breaking,  
Comes the reddening dawn of day;  
Rise, my soul from sleep awaking,  
Rise and sing, and watch and pray:  
'Tis thy Saviour  
On his bright returning way.
- 2 O thou long-expected, weary  
Waits mine anxious soul for thee;  
Life is dark and earth is dreary  
When thy light I do not see:  
O my Saviour,  
When wilt thou return to me?

- 3 Nearer is my soul's salvation,  
Spent the night, the day at hand;  
Keep me in my lowly station,  
Watching for thee, till I stand,  
O my Saviour,  
In thy bright and promised land.

## 419

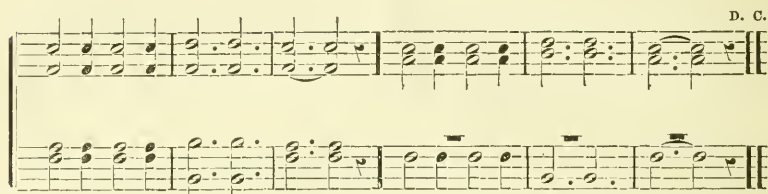
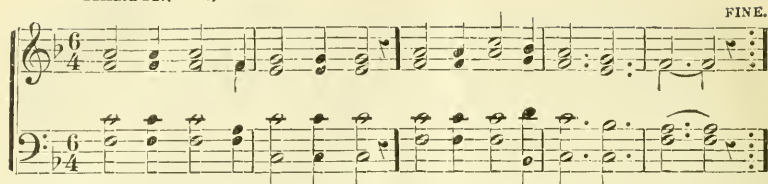
## II.

- L**O, he comes, with clouds descend-  
ing,  
Once for favored sinners slain;  
Thousand thousand saints attending  
Swell the triumph of his train;  
Hallelujah!  
Jesus comes, and comes to reign.
- 2 Every eye shall now behold him,  
Robed in dreadful majesty;  
Those who set at naught and sold him,  
Pierced and nailed him to the tree,  
Deeply wailing,  
Shall the true Messiah see.
- 3 Every island, sea, and mountain,  
Heaven and earth shall flee away;  
All who hate him must, confounded,  
Hear the trump proclaim the day:  
"Come to judgment!  
Come to judgment! come away."
- 4 Now redemption, long expected,  
See, in solemn pomp appear:  
All his saints, by man rejected,  
Now shall meet him in the air:  
Hallelujah!  
See the day of God appear.
- 5 Mighty King, let all adore thee,  
High on thine eternal throne;  
Saviour, take the power and glory,  
Claim the kingdom for thine own!  
O come quickly!  
Hallelujah! come, Lord, come.

## CHORUS.

- Glory, honor, praise, and power,  
Be unto the Lamb for ever!  
Jesus Christ is our Redeemer,  
Hallelujah! Praise the Lord.  
Hallelujah!  
Hallelujah! Praise the Lord.

## MARTYN, 7s, Double.



## 420

## I.

**J**ESUS, lover of my soul,  
 Let me to thy bosom fly,  
 While the raging billows roll,  
 While the tempest still is high.  
 Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,  
 Till the storm of life is past;  
 Safe into the haven guide;  
 O receive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none,  
 Hangs my helpless soul on thee;  
 Leave, ah! leave me not alone,  
 Still support and comfort me;  
 All my trust on thee is staid,  
 All my help from thee I bring;  
 Cover my defenceless head,  
 With the shadow of thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;  
 All in all in thee I find;  
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,  
 Heal the sick and lead the blind:  
 Just and holy is thy name,  
 I am all unrighteousness:  
 Vile and full of sin I am,  
 Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with thee is found,  
 Grace to pardon all my sin;  
 Let the healing streams abound,  
 Make and keep me pure within.

Thou of life the fountain art,  
 Freely let me take of thee:  
 Spring thou up within my heart,  
 Rise to all eternity.

## 421

## II.

**H**OLY, holy, holy Lord  
 God of Hosts! when heaven and  
 earth  
 Out of darkness at thy word  
 Issued into glorious birth,  
 All thy works before thee stood,  
 And thine eye beheld them good;  
 While they sung with sweet accord,  
 Holy, holy, holy Lord.

2 Holy, holy, holy! thee,  
 One Jehovah evermore,  
 Father, Son, and Spirit, we,  
 Dust and ashes, would adore:  
 Lightly by the world esteemed,  
 From that world by thee redeemed,  
 Sing we here with glad accord,  
 Holy, holy, holy Lord!

3 Holy, holy, holy! all  
 Heaven's triumphant choir shall  
 sing,  
 While the ransomed nations fall  
 At the footstool of their King:  
 Then shall saints and seraphim,  
 Harps and voices, swell one hymn,  
 Blending in sublime accord,  
 Holy, holy, holy Lord!

422

II.

**H**ARK! the song of Jubilee;  
 Loud as mighty thunders roar,  
 Or the fulness of the sea,  
 When it breaks upon the shore:  
 Hallelujah! for the Lord  
 God omnipotent shall reign;  
 Hallelujah! let the word  
 Echo round the earth and main.

- 2 Hallelujah! hark! the sound,  
 From the centre to the skies,  
 Wakes above, beneath, around,  
 All creation's harmonies:  
 See Jehovah's banner's furled,  
 Sheathed his sword: he speaks—'tis  
 And the kingdoms of this world [done,  
 Are the kingdoms of his Son.
- 3 He shall reign from pole to pole,  
 With illimitable sway;  
 He shall reign, when like a scroll  
 Yonder heavens have passed away:  
 Then the end;—beneath his nod  
 Man's last enemy shall fall;  
 Hallelujah! Christ is God,  
 God in Christ is all in all.

—  
 FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

423

**P**EOPLE of the living God,  
 I have sought the world around,  
 Paths of sin and sorrow trod,  
 Peace and comfort nowhere found:  
 Now to you my spirit turns,  
 Turns a fugitive unblest;  
 Brethren, where your altar burns,  
 O receive me into rest.

- 2 Lonely I no longer roam,  
 Like the cloud, the wind, the wave;  
 Where you dwell shall be my home,  
 Where you die shall be my grave.  
 Mine the God whom you adore,  
 Your Redeemer shall be mine;  
 Earth shall fill my soul no more,  
 Every idol I resign.
- 3 Tell me not of gain or loss,  
 Ease, enjoyment, pomp, or power,  
 Welcome, poverty and cross,  
 Shame, reproach, affliction's hour:  
 "Follow me;" I know thy voice;  
 Jesus, Lord, thy steps I see;  
 Now I take thy yoke by choice;  
 Light thy burden now to me.

10

424

**W**ATCHMAN, tell us of the night,  
 What its signs of promise are.  
 Traveller, o'er yon mountain's height,  
 See that glory-beaming star.  
 Watchman, does its beauteous ray  
 Aught of hope or joy foretell?  
 Traveller, yes, it brings the day,  
 Promised day of Israel.

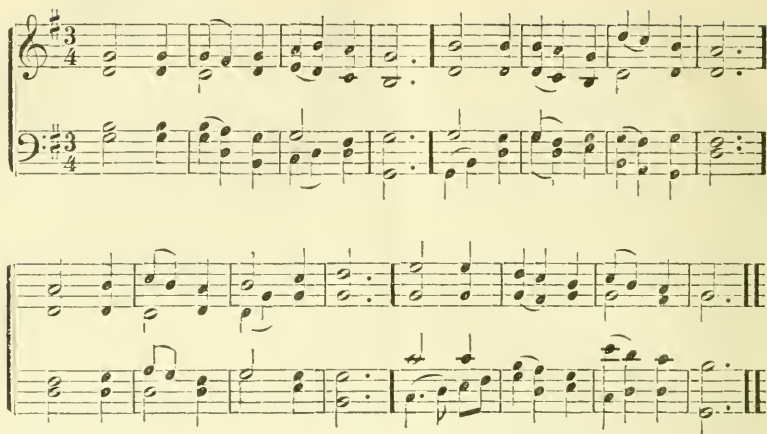
- 2 Watchman, tell us of the night;  
 Higher yet that star ascends.  
 Traveller, blessedness and light,  
 Peace and truth, its course portends.  
 Watchman, will its beams alone  
 Gild the spot that gave them birth?  
 Traveller, ages are its own,  
 See it bursts o'er all the earth.
- 3 Watchman, tell us of the night,  
 For the morning seems to dawn.  
 Traveller, darkness takes its flight,  
 Doubt and terror are withdrawn.  
 Watchman, let thy wanderings cease;  
 Hie thee to thy quiet home.  
 Traveller, lo, the Prince of peace,  
 Lo, the Son of God is come.

425

**W**HILE with ceaseless course the sun  
 Hastened through the former year,  
 Many souls their race have run,  
 Never more to meet us here;  
 Fixed in their eternal state,  
 They have done with all below;  
 We a little longer wait,  
 But how little none can know.

- 2 As the winged arrow flies  
 Speedily the mark to find;  
 As the lightning from the skies  
 Darts, and leaves no trace behind:  
 Swiftly thus our fleeting days  
 Bear us down life's rapid stream;  
 Upward, Lord, our spirits raise;  
 All below is but a dream.
- 3 Thanks for mereies past receive,  
 Pardon of our sins renew;  
 Teach us henceforth how to live  
 With eternity in view.  
 Bless thy word to young and old,  
 Fill us with a Saviour's love;  
 And when life's short tale is told,  
 May we dwell with thee above.

M'ILVAINE. 7s.



426

I.

**B**OUNDLESS glory, Lord, be thine;  
 Thou hast made the darkness shine;  
 Thou hast sent a cheering ray;  
 Thou hast turned our night to day.

- 2 Darkness long involved us round,  
 Till we knew the joyful sound:  
 Then our darkness fled away,  
 Chased by truth's effulgent ray.
- 3 They are blest, and none beside,  
 They who in the truth abide;  
 Clear the light that marks their way,  
 Leading to eternal day.
- 4 Guide us, Saviour, through the road,  
 Till we reach the saints' abode;  
 Till we see thee throned above,  
 As thou art, the God of love.

3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;  
 Christ has burst the gates of hell:  
 Death in vain forbids him rise,  
 Christ has opened Paradise.

4 Lives again our glorious King;  
 Where, O death, is now thy sting?  
 Once he died our souls to save:  
 Where's thy victory, boasting grave?

5 What though once we perished all,  
 Partners of our parent's fall?  
 Second life we now receive,  
 And in Christ for ever live.

6 Hail! thou dear almighty Lord,  
 Hail! thou great incarnate Word,  
 Hail! thou suffering Son of God,  
 Take the trophies of thy blood.

427

II.

**H**ARK! the herald angels say,  
 Christ the Lord is risen to-day;  
 Raise your joys and triumphs high,  
 Let the glorious tidings fly.

- 2 Love's redeeming work is done,  
 Fought the fight, the battle won;  
 Lo, the sun's eclipse is o'er,  
 Lo, he sets in blood no more.

428

II.

**L**ORD of hosts, how lovely fair,  
 E'en on earth thy temples are;  
 Here thy waiting people see  
 Much of heaven, and much of thee.

- 2 From thy gracious presence flows  
 Bliss that softens all our woes;  
 While thy Spirit's holy fire  
 Warms our hearts with pure desire.
- 3 Here we supplicate thy throne,  
 Here thou mak'st thy glories known;  
 Here we learn thy righteous ways,  
 Taste thy love, and sing thy praise.

- 4 Thus with sacred songs of joy  
We our happy lives employ;  
Love, and long to love thee more,  
Till from earth to heaven we soar.

429

II.

- H**OLY, holy, holy Lord,  
Be thy glorious name adored!  
Lord, thy mercies never fail:  
Hail, celestial Goodness, hail!
- 2 Though unworthy, Lord, thine ear,  
Deign our humble songs to hear:  
Purer praise we hope to bring,  
When around thy throne we sing.
- 3 While on earth ordained to stay,  
Guide our footsteps in thy way,  
Till we come to dwell with thee,  
Till we all thy glory see.
- 4 Then with angel-harps again  
We will wake a nobler strain;  
There, in joyful songs of praise,  
Our triumphant voices raise.

FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

430

- L**ORD, we come before thee now,  
At thy feet we humbly bow;  
O do not our suit disdain;  
Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?
- 2 Lord, on thee our souls depend;  
In compassion now descend;  
Fill our hearts with thy rich grace;  
Tune our lips to sing thy praise.
- 3 In thine own appointed way,  
Now we seek thee, here we stay;  
Lord, we know not how to go,  
Till a blessing thou bestow.
- 4 Send some message from thy word  
That may joy and peace afford;  
Let thy Spirit now impart  
Full salvation to each heart.

431

- J**ESUS, all-atoning Lamb,  
Thine, and only thine, I am;  
Take my body, spirit, soul;  
Only thou possess the whole.
- 2 Thou my one thing needful be;  
Let me ever cleave to thee;  
Let me choose the better part:  
Let me give thee all my heart.

- 3 Whom have I on earth below?  
Thee, and only thee, I know:  
Whom have I in heaven but thee?  
Thou art all in all to me.

432

- J**ESUS, save my dying soul;  
Make the broken spirit whole:  
Humble in the dust I lie:  
Saviour, leave me not to die.
- 2 Jesus, full of every grace,  
Now reveal thy smiling face;  
Grant the joy of sin forgiven,  
Foretaste of the bliss of heaven.
- 3 All my guilt to thee is known;  
Thou art righteous, thou alone:  
All my help is from thy cross,  
All beside I count but loss.
- 4 Lord, in thee I now believe;  
Wilt thou, wilt thou not forgive?  
Helpless at thy feet I lie;  
Saviour, leave me not to die.

433

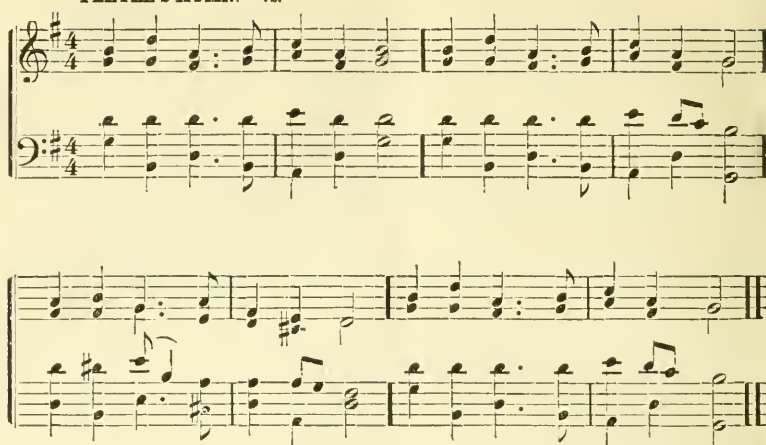
- S**OVEREIGN Ruler of the skies,  
Ever gracious, ever wise!  
All my times are in thy hand,  
All events at thy command.
- 2 Times of sickness, times of health,  
Times of penury and wealth;  
Times of trial and of grief;  
Times of triumph and relief;
- 3 Times the tempter's power to prove;  
Times to taste a Saviour's love;  
All must come, and last, and end,  
As shall please my heavenly Friend.
- 4 Thee at all times will I bless;  
Having thee, I all possess;  
How can I bereaved be,  
Since I cannot part with thee!

434

- S**OFTLY now the light of day  
Fades upon my sight away;  
Free from care, from labor free,  
Lord, I would commune with thee.
- 2 Soon, for me, the light of day  
Shall for ever pass away:  
Then, from sin and sorrow free,  
Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee.



## PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.



435

I.

**G**OD with us! O glorious name!  
 Let it shine in endless fame:  
 God and man in Christ unite;  
 O mysterious depth and height!

2 God with us! the eternal Son  
 Took our soul, our flesh and bone:  
 Now, ye saints, his grace admire,  
 Swell the song with holy fire.

3 God with us! but tainted not  
 With the first transgressor's blot;  
 Yet did he our sins sustain,  
 Bear the guilt, the curse, the pain.

4 God with us! O wondrous grace!  
 Let us see him face to face:  
 That we may Immanuel sing,  
 As we ought, our God and King.

436

I.

**H**ARK! the herald angels sing,  
 Glory to the new-born King!  
 Peace on earth and mercy mild,  
 God and sinners reconciled.

2 Joyful all ye nations rise,  
 Join the triumphs of the skies;  
 With the angelic host proclaim,  
 "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

3 Christ, by highest heaven adored,  
 Christ, the everlasting Lord;  
 Late in time behold him come,  
 Offspring of a virgin's womb.

4 Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,  
 Lo, the incarnate Deity!  
 Pleased as man with men to appear,  
 Jesus, our Immanuel here.

5 Mild, he lays his glory by,  
 Born that man no more may die;  
 Born to raise the sons of earth,  
 Born to give them second birth.

6 Come, Desire of nations, come,  
 Fix in us thy humble home;  
 Rise, the woman's conquering Seed,  
 Bruise in us the serpent's head.

437

I.

**G**RACIOUS Spirit! Love divine,  
 Let thy light within me shine;  
 All my guilty fears remove,  
 Fill me full of heaven and love.

2 Speak thy pardoning grace to me,  
 Set the burdened sinner free;  
 Lead me to the Lamb of God,  
 Wash me in his precious blood.

3 Life and peace to me impart,  
 Seal salvation on my heart;  
 Breathe thyself into my breast,  
 Earnest of immortal rest.

- 4 Let me never from thee stray,  
Keep me in the narrow way;  
Fill my soul with joy divine,  
Keep me, Lord, forever thine.

## 438 II.

- L**O, the stone is rolled away,  
Death yields up his mighty prey;  
Jesus, rising from the tomb,  
Scatters all its fearful gloom.
- 2 Praise him, ye celestial choirs,  
Praise and sweep your golden lyres;  
Praise him in the noblest songs,  
From ten thousand thousand tongues.
- 3 Every note with rapture swell,  
And the Saviour's triumph tell;  
Where, O death, is now thy sting?  
Where thy terrors, vanquished king?
- 4 Let Immanuel be adored,  
Ransom, Mediator, Lord!  
To creation's utmost bound  
Let the eternal praise resound.

## 439 II.

- H**AIL the day that sees him rise,  
Glorious, to his native skies!  
Christ, awhile to mortals given,  
Enters now the gates of heaven.
- 2 There the glorious triumph waits;  
Lift your heads, eternal gates!  
Christ hath vanquished death and sin;  
Take the King of glory in.
- 3 See, the heaven its Lord receives!  
Yet he loves the earth he leaves:  
Though returning to his throne,  
Still he calls mankind his own.
- 4 Still for us he intercedes,  
His prevailing death he pleads;  
Near himself prepares our place,  
Great Fore-runner of our race.

## 440 II.

- C**HILDREN of the heavenly King,  
As ye journey sweetly sing:  
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,  
Glorious in his works and ways.
- 2 Ye are trav'ling home to God,  
In the way the fathers trod;  
They are happy now, and ye  
Soon their happiness shall see.
- 3 Shout ye little flock, and blest,  
Soon you'll enter into rest;  
There your seat is now prepared,  
There your kingdom and reward.

- 4 Fear not, brethren, joyful stand  
On the borders of your land;  
Jesus Christ, our Father's Son,  
Bids us undismayed go on.

- 5 Lord, submissive make us go,  
Gladly leaving all below;  
Only thou our leader be,  
And we still will follow thee.

## 441 II.

- A**LL ye nations, praise the Lord!  
All ye lands, your voices raise;  
Heaven and earth with loud accord,  
Praise the Lord, for ever praise!
- 2 For his truth and mercy stand,  
Past, and present, and to be,  
Like the years of his right hand,  
Like his own eternity.

FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

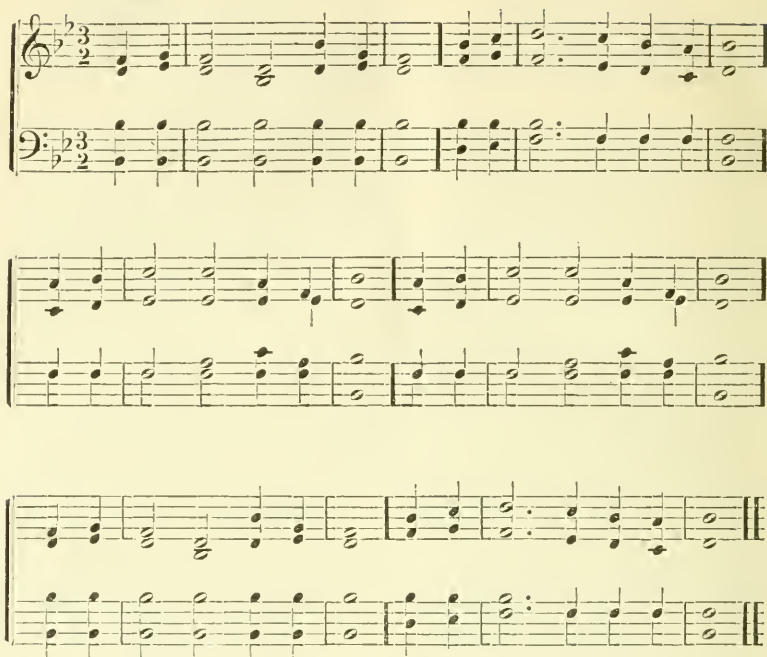
## 442

- C**OME, my soul, thy suit prepare,  
Jesus loves to answer prayer;  
He himself has bid thee pray,  
Therefore will not say thee nay.
- 2 Thou art coming to a King,  
Large petitions with thee bring;  
For his grace and power are such,  
None can ever ask too much.
- 3 With my burden I begin:  
Lord, remove this load of sin;  
Let thy blood, for sinners spilt,  
Set my conscience free from guilt.
- 4 Lord, I come to thee for rest;  
Take possession of my breast;  
There thy blood-bought right maintain,  
And without a rival reign.
- 5 While I am a pilgrim here,  
Let thy love my spirit cheer;  
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,  
Lead me to my journey's end.
- 6 Show me what I have to do,  
Every hour my strength renew;  
Let me live a life of faith,  
Let me die thy people's death.

## 443

- F**OR the mercies of the day,  
For this rest upon our way,  
Thanks to thee alone be given,  
Lord of earth and King of heaven.
- 2 Let these earthly Sabbaths prove  
Foretastes of our joys above;  
While their steps thy children bend  
To the rest which knows no end.

TOPLADY. 7s, 6 lines.



444

I.

- ROCK of ages, cleft for me,  
 Let me hide myself in thee;  
 Let the water and the blood,  
 From thy wounded side which flowed,  
 Be of sin the double cure:  
 Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
- 2 Not the labor of my hands  
 Can fulfil the law's demands;  
 Could my zeal no respite know,  
 Could my tears for ever flow,  
 All for sin could not atone,  
 Thou must save, and thou alone.
- 3 Nothing in my hand I bring,  
 Simply to thy cross I cling;  
 Naked, come to thee for dress,  
 Helpless, look to thee for grace;  
 Vile, I to the fountain fly,  
 Wash me, Saviour, or I die.
- 4 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
 When my heart-strings break in death,  
 When I soar to worlds unknown,

See thee on thy judgment throne,  
 Rock of ages, cleft for me,  
 Let me hide myself in thee.

445

II.

- GOD of mercy, God of grace,  
 Show the brightness of thy face:  
 Shine upon us, Saviour, shine;  
 Fill thy church with light divine;  
 And thy saving health extend  
 To the earth's remotest end.
- 2 Let the people praise thee, Lord!  
 Be by all that live adored:  
 Let the nations shout and sing,  
 Glory to their Saviour King;  
 At thy feet their tribute pay,  
 And thy holy will obey.
- 3 Let the people praise thee, Lord!  
 Earth shall then her fruits afford;  
 God to man his blessing give,  
 Man to God devoted live;  
 All below, and all above,  
 One in joy, and light, and love.

446

II.

**B**READ of heaven, on thee I feed,  
For thy flesh is meat indeed ;  
Ever may my soul be fed,  
With the true and living Bread :  
Day by day with strength supplied,  
Through the life of him that died.

- 2 Vine of heaven, thy blood supplies  
This blest cup of sacrifice ;  
'Tis thy wounds my healing give ;  
To thy cross I look and live :  
Thou, my life, O let me be  
Rooted and grounded, built on thee.

—  
FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

447

**S**ON of God! to thee I cry :  
By the holy mystery  
Of thy dwelling here on earth,  
By thy pure and holy birth,  
Hear, O hear my lowly plea :  
Manifest thyself to me!

- 2 Lamb of God! to thee I cry :  
By thy bitter agony,  
By thy pangs to us unknown,  
By thy spirit's parting groan,  
Hear, O hear my lowly plea :  
Manifest thyself to me!

- 3 Prince of Life! to thee I cry :  
By thy glorious majesty,  
By thy triumph o'er the grave,  
Meek to suffer, strong to save,  
Hear, O hear my fervid plea :  
Manifest thyself to me!

448

**F**ROM the cross uplifted high,  
Where the Saviour deigns to die,  
What melodious sounds I hear,  
Bursting on my ravished ear!  
Love's redeeming work is done,  
Come and welcome, sinner, come.

- 2 Sprinkled now with blood the throne,  
Why beneath thy burdens groan?  
On my pierced body laid,  
Justice owns the ransom paid ;  
Bow the knee and kiss the Son,  
Come and welcome, sinner, come.
- 3 Spread for thee the festal board,  
See with richest dainties stored ;  
To thy Father's bosom pressed,  
Yet again a child confessed,

Never from his house to roam,  
Come and welcome, sinner, come.

- 4 Soon the days of life shall end,  
Lo, I come, your Saviour, Friend!  
Safe your spirits to convey  
To the realms of endless day :  
Up to my eternal home,  
Come and welcome, sinner, come.

449

**C**HRIST, whose glory fills the skie  
Christ, the true, the only Light,  
Sun of righteousness, arise,  
Triumph o'er the shades of night;  
Day-spring from on high, be near,  
Day-star in my heart appear.

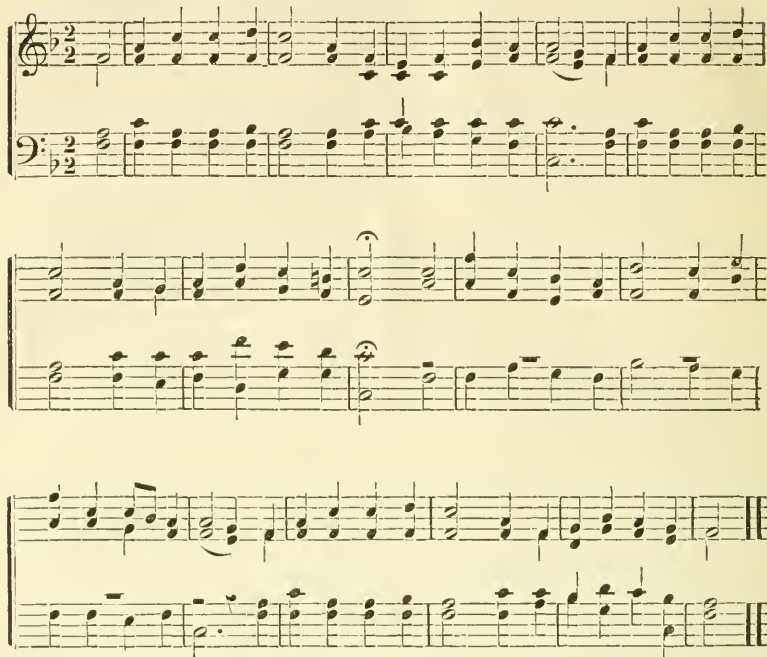
- 2 Dark and cheerless is the morn,  
If thy light be hid from me ;  
Joyless is the day's return,  
Till thy mercy's beams I see—  
Till they inward light impart,  
Peace and gladness to my heart.
- 3 Visit then this soul of mine,  
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief,  
Fill me, O thou light divine,  
Scatter all my unbelief ;  
More and more thyself display,  
Shining to the perfect day.

450

**S**AFELY through another week  
God has brought us on our way ;  
Let us now a blessing seek  
On th' approaching Sabbath-day :  
Day of all the week the best,  
Emblem of eternal rest.

- 2 While we seek supplies of grace  
Through the dear Redeemer's name,  
Show thy reconciled face,  
Take away our sin and shame :  
From our worldly cares set free,  
May we rest this night in thee.
- 3 When the morn shall bid us rise,  
Let us feel thy presence near ;  
May thy glory meet our eyes,  
When we in thy house appear :  
There afford us, Lord, a taste  
Of our everlasting feast.
- 4 May the gospel's joyful sound  
Conquer sinners, comfort saints ;  
Make the fruits of grace abound,  
Bring relief from all complaints :  
Such let all our Sabbaths prove,  
Till we join the church above.

## MISSIONARY HYMN. 7s &amp; 6s. Iambic.



451

I.

O SACRED Head, now wounded,  
With grief and shame weigh'd  
down!

Now scornfully surrounded  
With thorns—thine only crown!

O sacred Head, what glory,  
What bliss, till now, was thine!  
Yet, though despised and gory,  
I joy to call thee mine.

- 2 How art thou pale with anguish,  
With sore abuse and scorn!  
How does that visage languish,  
Which once was bright as morn!  
Thy grief and thy compassion  
Were all for sinners' gain;  
Mine, mine was the transgression,  
But thine the deadly pain.

- 3 What language shall I borrow  
To thank thee, dearest Friend,

For this thy dying sorrow,—  
Thy pity without end!  
Lord, make me thine for ever,  
Nor let me faithless prove;  
O let me never, never  
Abuse such dying love.

- 4 And when I am departing,  
O part not thou from me;  
When mortal pangs are darting,  
Come, Lord, and set me free!  
These eyes, new faith receiving,  
From Jesus shall not move,  
For he who dies believing,  
Dies safely, through thy love.

452

II.

HAIL to the Lord's Anointed!  
Great David's greater Son!  
Hail, in the time appointed,  
His reign on earth begun!



- He comes to break oppression,  
To set the captive free;  
To take away transgression,  
And rule in equity.
- 2 He comes with succor speedy  
To those who suffer wrong;  
To help the poor and needy,  
And bid the weak be strong;  
To give them songs for sighing,  
Their darkness turn to light,  
Whose souls, condemned and dying,  
Were precious in his sight.
- 3 Kings shall fall down before him,  
And gold and incense bring;  
All nations shall adore him,  
His praise all people sing.  
For him shall prayer unceasing,  
And daily vows ascend;  
His kingdom still increasing,  
A kingdom without end.
- 4 O'er every foe victorious,  
He on his throne shall rest,  
From age to age more glorious,  
All-blessing and all-blest;  
The tide of time shall never  
His covenant remove;  
His name shall stand for ever,  
That name to us is—Love.

## 453

## II.

- FROM Greenland's icy mountains,  
From India's coral strand;  
Where Afric's sunny fountains  
Roll down their golden sand;  
From many an ancient river,  
From many a palmy plain,  
They call us to deliver  
Their land from error's chain.
- 2 What, though the spicy breezes  
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's Isle,  
Though every prospect pleases,  
And only man is vile;  
In vain with lavish kindness  
The gifts of God are strown;  
The heathen in his blindness  
Bows down to wood and stone.
- 3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted  
With wisdom from on high,  
Shall we to men benighted  
The lamp of life deny?  
Salvation! O salvation!  
The joyful sound proclaim,  
Till earth's remotest nation  
Has learned Messiah's name.

- 4 Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,  
And you, ye waters, roll,  
Till like a sea of glory,  
It spreads from pole to pole;  
Till o'er our ransomed nature  
The Lamb for sinners slain,  
Redeemer, King, Creator,  
In bliss returns to reign.

## 454

## II.

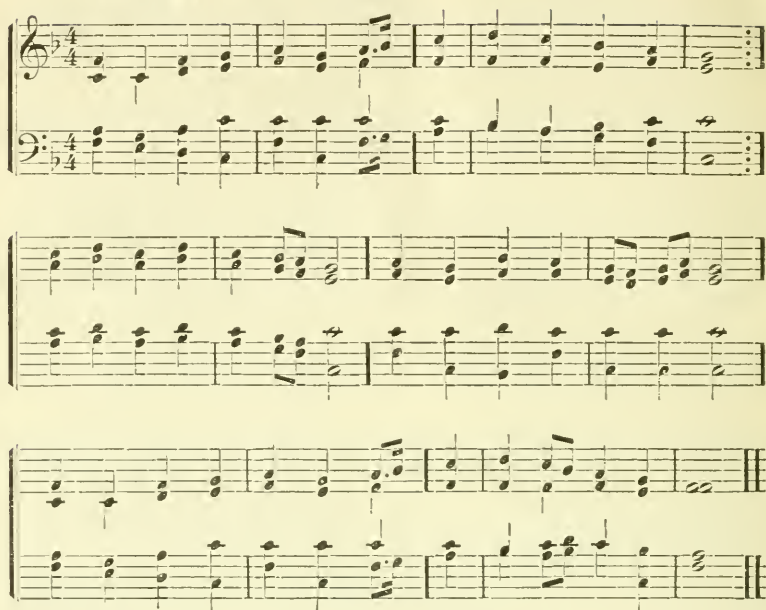
- O BREAD to pilgrims given,  
O Food that angels eat,  
O Manna sent from heaven,  
For heaven-born natures meet!  
Give us, for thee long pining,  
To eat till richly filled;  
Till, earth's delights resigning,  
Our every wish is stilled!
- 2 O Water, life-bestowing,  
From out a Saviour's heart,  
A fountain purely flowing,  
A fount of love thou art!  
Oh let us, freely tasting,  
Our burning thirst assuage!  
Thy sweetness, never wasting,  
Avails from age to age.

## 455

## II.

- FOR thee, O dear, dear Country,  
Mine eyes their vigils keep;  
For very love beholding  
Thy happy name they weep:  
The mention of thy glory  
Is unction to the breast,  
It brings us joy in sorrow,  
And love, and life, and rest.
- 2 There is the throne of David,  
And there, from toil released,  
The shout of them that triumph,  
The song of them that feast:  
There those who, thro' their Leader,  
Have conquered in the fight,  
For ever and for ever  
Are clad in robes of white.
- 3 Their breasts are filled with gladness,  
Their tongues the gladness prove:  
Their one and only anthem,  
The dear Redeemer's love.  
There we our King and Portion,  
In fulness of his grace,  
Shall soon behold for ever,  
And worship face to face!

## AMSTERDAM. 7s &amp; 6s. Trochaic.



456

I.

SAVIOUR, Prince, enthroned above,  
 Repentance to impart,  
 Give me, through thy dying love,  
 The humble, contrite heart:  
 Give what I have long implored—  
 Let me share thy grief unknown:  
 Turn and look upon me, Lord,  
 And break my heart of stone.

2 See me, Saviour, from above,  
 Nor suffer me to die;  
 Life, and happiness, and love  
 Beam from thy gracious eye;  
 Speak the reconciling word,  
 All its melting power make known;  
 Turn and look upon me, Lord,  
 And break my heart of stone.

3 Look, as when thy dying eye  
 Was closed that we might live;  
 When thy supplicating cry  
 To God was heard, "Forgive:"  
 Surely, with that dying word,  
 Jesus turns and says, 'tis done:  
 O my bleeding, loving Lord,  
 This breaks my heart of stone!

457

I.

SAVIOUR, I thy word believe,  
 My unbelief remove;  
 Now thy quickening Spirit give,  
 The unction from above:  
 Show me, Lord, how good thou art,  
 Me with all thy fulness fill;  
 Send the Witness, in my heart  
 The Holy Ghost reveal.

- 2 Dead in sin till then I lie,  
 Bereft of power to rise ;  
 Till thy Spirit inwardly  
 Thy saving blood applies :  
 Now the mighty gift impart,  
 Sin erase, my pardon seal :  
 Send the Witness, in my heart  
 The Holy Ghost reveal.
- 3 Blessed Comforter, come down,  
 And live and move in me ;  
 Make my every deed thy own,  
 In all things led by thee ;  
 Bid my every lust depart,  
 And with me vouchsafe to dwell ;  
 Faithful Witness, in my heart  
 Thy perfect love reveal.
- 4 Let me in thy love rejoice,  
 Thy shrine, thy pure abode ;  
 Tell me, by thine inward voice,  
 That I'm a child of God :  
 Lord, I choose the better part,  
 Here I wait thy peace to feel ;  
 Send the Witness, in my heart  
 The Holy Ghost reveal.
- 5 Whom the world cannot receive,  
 O manifest in me :  
 Son of God, I cease to live,  
 Unless I live in thee :  
 Now impute thy whole desert,  
 Give the joy from which I fell ;  
 Breathe the Witness, in my heart  
 The Holy Ghost reveal.

458

I.

LAMB of God, whose bleeding love  
 We now recall to mind,  
 Send the answer from above,  
 And let us mercy find :  
 Think on us who think on thee,  
 Every burdened soul release ;  
 O remember Calvary,  
 And bid us go in peace !

- 2 By thine agonizing pain,  
 And bloody sweat, we pray—  
 By thy dying love to man,  
 Take all our sins away :  
 Burst our bonds, and set us free,  
 From our evil hearts release ;  
 O remember Calvary,  
 And bid us go in peace !
- 3 Let thy blood, by faith applied,  
 The sinner's pardon seal ;  
 Own us freely justified,  
 And all our sickness heal :  
 By thy passion on the tree,  
 Let our griefs and troubles cease ;  
 O remember Calvary,  
 And bid us go in peace !

459

II.

RISE, my soul, and stretch thy wings,  
 Thy better portion trace ;  
 Rise from transitory things  
 Toward heaven, thy native place :  
 Sun, and moon, and stars decay,  
 Time shall soon this earth remove ;  
 Rise, my soul, and haste away  
 To seats prepared above.

- 2 Rivers to the ocean run,  
 Nor stay in all their course ;  
 Fire, ascending, seeks the sun ;  
 Both speed them to their source :  
 So a soul that's born of God,  
 Pants to view his glorious face,  
 Upward tends to his abode,  
 To rest in his embrace.
- 3 Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn ;  
 Press onward to the prize ;  
 Soon our Saviour will return,  
 Triumphant in the skies.  
 Yet a season, and, you know,  
 Happy entrance will be given ;  
 All our sorrows left below,  
 And earth exchanged for heaven.

## AMERICA. 6s &amp; 4s.



460

I.

- COME, thou almighty King,  
 Help us thy name to sing,  
 Help us to praise.  
 Father all glorious,  
 O'er all victorious,  
 Come, and reign over us,  
 Ancient of Days.
- 2 Come, thou incarnate Word,  
 Gird on thy mighty sword;  
 Our prayer attend.  
 Come, and thy people bless,  
 And give thy word success;  
 Spirit of holiness,  
 On us descend.
- 3 Come, Holy Comforter,  
 Thy sacred witness bear,  
 In this glad hour.  
 Thou, who almighty art,  
 Now rule in every heart.  
 And ne'er from us depart,  
 Spirit of power.
- 4 To the great One in Three  
 The highest praises be,  
 Hence evermore.  
 His sovereign majesty  
 May we in glory see,  
 And to eternity  
 Love and adore.

461

I.

MY faith looks up to thee,  
 Thou Lamb of Calvary,

Saviour divine:

- Now hear me while I pray;  
 Take all my guilt away;  
 O let me from this day  
 Be wholly thine.
- 2 May thy rich grace impart  
 Strength to my fainting heart,  
 My zeal inspire:  
 As thou hast died for me,  
 O may my love to thee,  
 Pure, warm, and changeless be—  
 A living fire.
- 3 While life's dark maze I tread,  
 And griefs around me spread,  
 Be thou my guide;  
 Bid darkness turn to day.  
 Wipe sorrow's tears away,  
 Nor let me ever stray  
 From thee aside.
- 4 When ends life's transient dream,  
 When death's cold, sullen stream  
 Shall o'er me roll:  
 Blest Saviour, then, in love,  
 Fear and distrust remove;  
 O bear me safe above—  
 A ransomed soul.

462

I.

SHEPHERD of tender youth,  
 Guiding in love and truth  
 Through devious ways—  
 Christ our triumphant King,  
 We come thy name to sing,

And here our children bring,  
To shout thy praise.

- 2 Thou art our holy Lord,  
O all-subduing Word,  
Healer of strife :  
Thou didst thyself abase,  
That from sin's deep disgrace  
Thou mightest save our race,  
And give us life.
- 3 Ever be near our side,  
Our Shepherd and our Guide,  
Our staff and song ;  
Jesus, thou Christ of God,  
By thine enduring word  
Lead us where thou hast trod ;  
Make our faith strong.
- 4 So now, and till we die,  
Sound we thy praises high,  
And joyful sing :  
Let all the holy throng,  
Who to thy church belong,  
Unite and swell the song  
To Christ our King !

#### 463 II.

GLORY to God on high !  
Let earth and skies reply,  
Praise ye his name ;  
His love and grace adore,  
Who all our sorrows bore :  
Sing loud for evermore,  
Worthy the Lamb.

- 2 Jesus, our Lord and God,  
Bore sin's tremendous load,  
Praise ye his name ;  
Tell what his arm has done,  
What spoils from death he won :  
Sing his great name alone,  
Worthy the Lamb.
- 3 While they around the throne  
Cheerfully join in one,  
Praising his name ;  
Those who have felt his blood  
Sealing their peace with God,  
Sound his dear fame abroad,  
Worthy the Lamb.
- 4 Join, all ye ransomed race,  
Our holy Lord to bless ;  
Praise ye his name ;  
In him we will rejoice,  
And make a joyful noise,  
Shouting with heart and voice,  
Worthy the Lamb.

#### 464 II.

GOD bless our native land !  
Firm may she ever stand  
Through storm and night ;  
When the wild tempests rave,  
Ruler of winds and wave,  
Do thou our country save  
By thy great might.

- 2 For her our prayer shall rise  
To God above the skies ;  
On him we wait :  
Thou who art ever nigh,  
Guarding with watchful eye,  
To thee aloud we ery,  
God save the State !
- 3 Our fathers' God, to thee,  
Author of liberty,  
To thee we sing :  
Long may our land be bright  
With freedom's holy light ;  
Protect us by thy might,  
Great God, our King !

FOR SOCIAL AND PRIVATE WORSHIP.

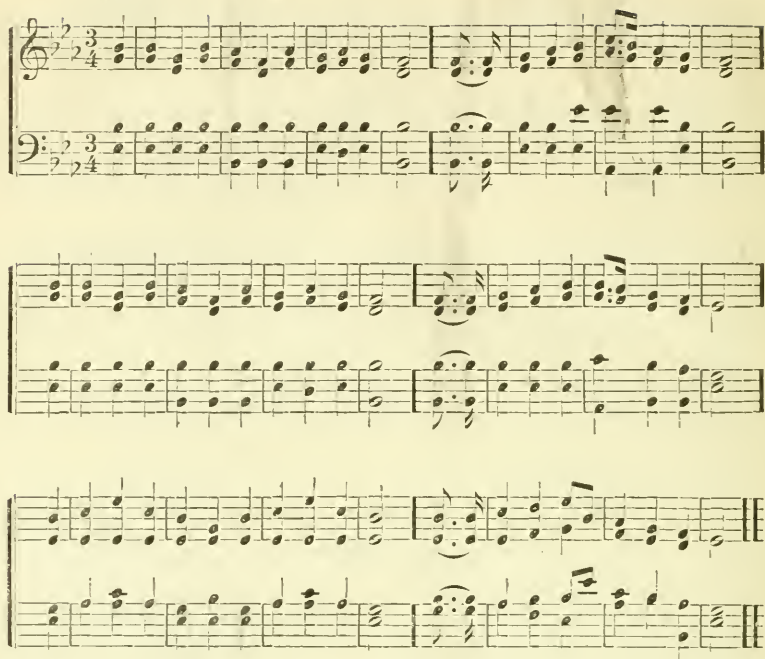
#### 465

SAVIOUR, I look to thee,  
Be not thou far from me  
'Mid storms that lower :  
On me thy care bestow,  
Thy loving-kindness show,  
Thine arms around me throw,  
This trying hour.

- 2 Saviour, I look to thee,  
Feeble as infancy,  
Gird up my heart :  
Author of life and light,  
Thou hast an arm of might,  
Thine is the sovereign right,  
Thy strength impart.
- 3 Saviour, I look to thee,  
Let me thy fulness see,  
Save me from fear :  
While at thy cross I kneel,  
All my backslidings heal,  
And a free pardon seal,  
My soul to cheer.
- 4 Saviour, I look to thee,  
Thine shall the glory be,  
Hearer of prayer :  
Thou art my only aid,  
On thee my soul is stay'd,  
Naught can my heart invade,  
While thou art near.



## WAREHAM. 11s &amp; 8s.



466

II.

O THOU, in whose presence my soul  
takes delight,  
On whom in affliction I call:  
My comfort by day, and my song in the  
night  
My hope, my salvation, my all.

2 O why should I wander an alien from  
thee,

Or cry in the desert for bread?  
Thy foes will rejoice when my sorrows  
they see.  
And smile at the tears I have shed.

3 Ye daughters of Zion, declare, have  
you seen,

The star that on Israel shone?  
Say, if in your tents my Beloved has been,  
And where with his flock he has gone.

4 His voice, as the sound of the dulcimer  
sweet,  
Is heard thro' the shadows of death;

The cedars of Lebanon bow at his feet,  
The air is perfumed with his breath.

467 *For Children only.*

I THINK, when I read that sweet story  
of old,

When Jesus was here among men,  
How he called little children as lambs to  
his fold, [then.  
I should like to have been with them

2 I wish that his hands had been placed  
on my head, [me.

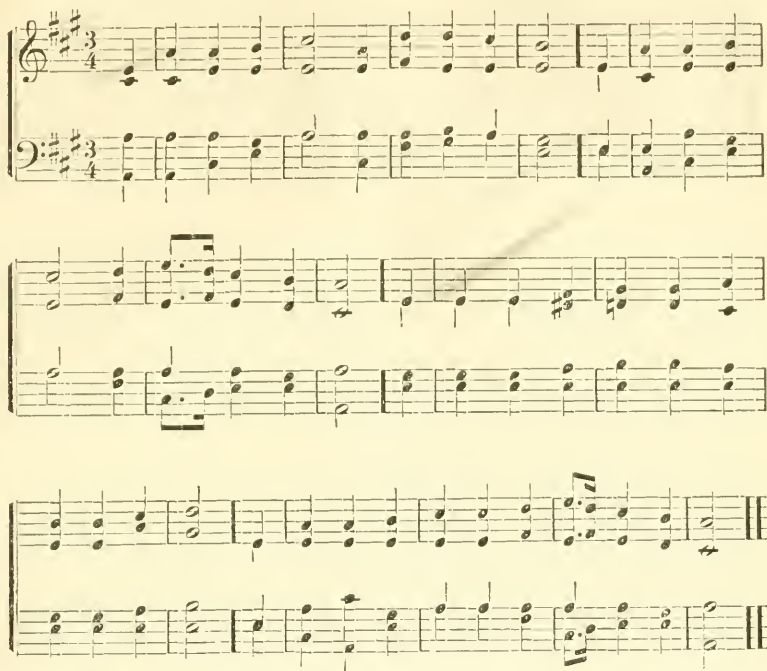
That his arm had been thrown around  
And that I might have seen his kind look  
when he said,

"Let the little ones come unto me."

3 Yet still to his footstool in prayer I may  
go,

And ask for a share in his love;  
And if I thus earnestly seek him below,  
I shall see him and hear him above.

LYONS. 10s &amp; 11s.



468

II.

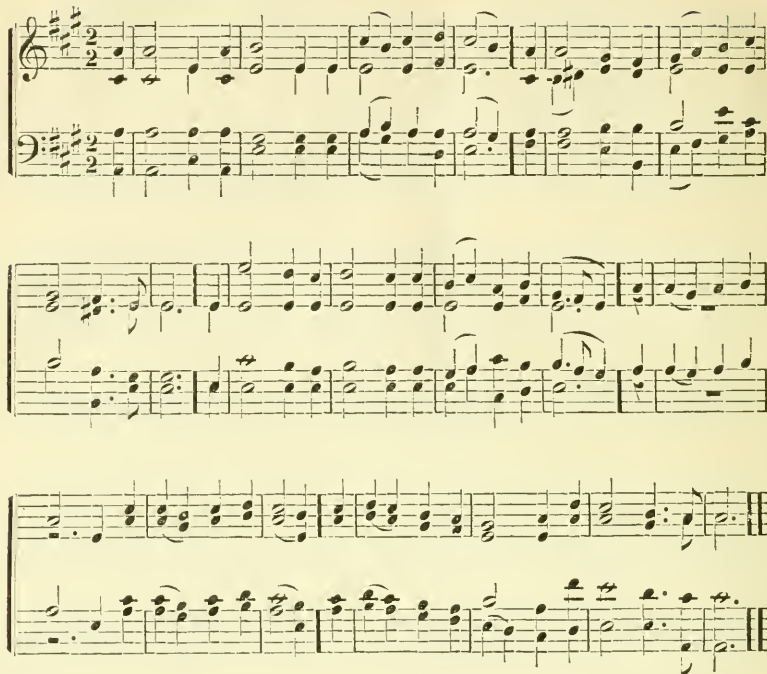
- O WORSHIP the King, all-glorious  
above; [love!  
O gratefully sing his power and his  
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient  
of Days,  
Pavilioned in splendor and girded with  
praise.
- 2 O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,  
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy  
space!  
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-  
clouds form,  
And dark is his path on the wings of  
the storm.
- 3 Frail children of dust, and feeble as  
frail, [fail;  
In thee do we trust, nor find thee to  
Thy mercies how tender! how firm to  
the end!  
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and  
Friend.

469

II.

- YE servants of God, your Master  
proclaim,  
And publish abroad his wonderful  
name;  
The name all-victorious of Jesus extol:  
His kingdom is glorious, he rules over  
all.
- 2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save;  
And still he is nigh—his presence we  
have:  
The great congregation his triumph  
shall sing,  
Ascribing salvation to Jesus our King.
- 3 Then let us adore, and give him his  
right,  
All glory and power, and wisdom and  
might,  
All honor and blessing, with angels  
above,  
And thanks never ceasing, for infinite  
love.

## PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s.



470

I.

**B**RIGHTEST and best of the sons of  
the morning!

Dawn on our darkness and lend us  
thine aid;

Star of the east, the horizon adorning,  
Guide where our infant Redeemer is  
laid.

2 Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are  
shining;

Low lies his head with the beasts of  
the stall;

Angels adore him in slumber reclining,  
Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of  
all.

3 Say, shall we yield him, in costly devo-  
tion,

Odors of Edom, and offerings divine?  
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the  
ocean,  
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the  
mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,  
Vainly with gold would his favor  
secure;  
Richer by far is the heart's adoration.  
Dearer to God are the prayers of the  
poor.

471

I.

**H**ITHER, ye faithful, haste with songs  
of triumph,  
To Bethlehem go, the Lord of life to  
meet;

To you this day is born a Prince and  
Saviour;

O come, and let us worship at his feet.

2 O Jesus, for such wondrous condescen-  
sion,

Our praise and reverence are an offer-  
ing meet;

Now is the Word made flesh, and dwells  
among us;

O come, and let us worship at his feet.

3 Shout his almighty name, ye choirs of  
angels,  
Let the celestial courts his praise re-  
peat:  
Unto our God be glory in the highest;  
O come, and let us worship at his feet.

## 472 I.

COME, ye disconsolate, where'er ye  
languish,  
Come to the mercy-seat, fervently  
kneel,  
Here bring your wounded hearts, here  
tell your anguish;  
Earth has no sorrows that heaven can-  
not heal.  
2 Joy of the desolate, Light of the stray-  
ing,  
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure,  
Here speaks the Comforter, in mercy  
saying,  
Earth has no sorrows that heaven can-  
not cure.  
3 Here see the bread of life; see waters  
flowing  
Forth from the throne of God, bound-  
less in love:  
Come to the feast prepared; come, ever  
knowing,  
Earth has no sorrows, but heaven can  
remove.

## 473 II.

HOW firm a foundation, ye saints of  
the Lord,  
Is laid for your faith in his excellent  
word!  
What more can he say than to you he  
hath said,  
You who unto Jesus for refuge have  
fled?  
2 "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not  
dismayed,  
I, I am thy God, and will still give thee  
aid;  
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and  
cause thee to stand,  
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent  
hand.  
3 "E'en down to old age all my people  
shall prove,  
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable  
love;

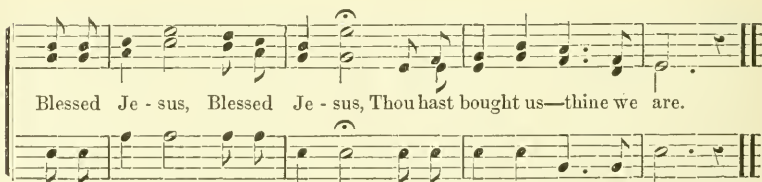
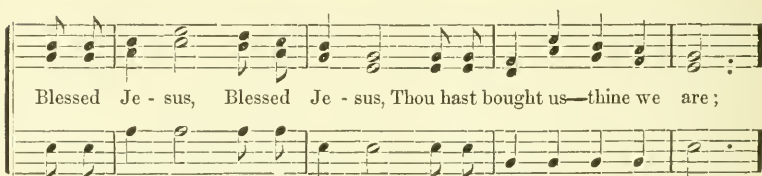
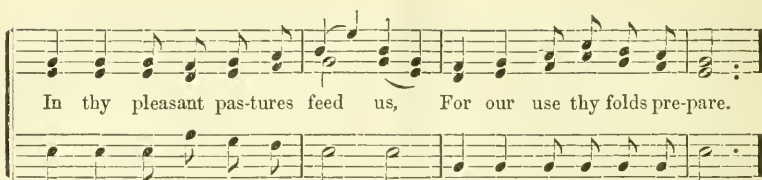
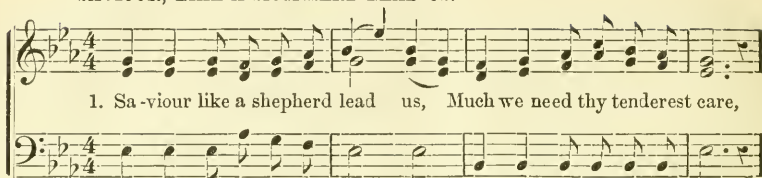
And when hoary hairs shall their  
temples adorn,  
Like lambs they shall still in my  
bosom be borne.

4 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned  
for repose, [foes;  
I will not, I will not desert to his  
That soul, though all hell should  
endeavor to shake,  
I'll never, no never, no never for-  
sake."

## 474 II.

I WOULD not live alway: I ask not  
to stay  
Where storm after storm rises dark  
o'er the way;  
The few lurid mornings that dawn  
on us here,  
Are enough for life's woes, full  
enough for its cheer.  
2 I would not live alway, thus fettered  
by sin;  
Temptation without and corruption  
within:  
E'en the rapture of pardon is ming-  
led with fears,  
And the cup of thanksgiving with  
penitent tears.  
3 I would not live alway; no—wel-  
come the tomb,  
Since Jesus hath lain there I dread  
not its gloom;  
There sweet be my rest, till he bid  
me arise,  
To hail him in triumph descending  
the skies.  
4 Who, who would live alway? away  
from his God;  
Away from yon heaven, that bliss-  
ful abode,  
Where the rivers of pleasure flow  
o'er the bright plains,  
And the noontide of glory eternally  
reigns;  
5 Where the saints of all ages in har-  
mony meet,  
Their Saviour and brethren trans-  
ported to greet;  
While the anthems of rapture un-  
ceasingly roll,  
And the smile of the Lord is the  
feast of the soul.

## SAVIOUR, LIKE A SHEPHERD LEAD US.



## 475

- 2 We are thine, do thou befriend us;  
Be the guardian of our way;  
Keep thy flock, from sin defend us;  
Seek us when we go astray.  
Blessed Jesus,  
Listen to us when we pray.
- 3 Thou hast promised to receive us,  
Poor and sinful though we be;

Thou hast mercy to relieve us,  
Grace to cleanse, and power to free:  
Blessed Jesus,  
Let us early turn to thee.

- 4 Early let us seek thy favor;  
Early let us learn thy will;  
Do thou, Lord, our only Saviour,  
With thy love our bosoms fill:  
Blessed Jesus,  
Thou hast loved us,—love us still.



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